



We authorize every dealer in Pen-Angle Underwear to replace, at our cost, any garment faulty in material or making.

Dyeing! Cleaning!
For the very best and your work to the
"BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."
Look for agent in your town, or send direct.
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec

A SNAP IN A WHEAT FARM
NEAR WINNIPEG.

1,066 acres of clean unbroken prairie, the finest wheat land on earth, on the banks of the Red River, 45 miles from Winnipeg, four miles from two railway stations. \$15 an acre takes it, \$5,000 cash, balance easy. No better farm, no better investment.

WAUGH & BEATTIE,
12 Merchants Bank Building,
Winnipeg, Man.

Cut Glass
\$5.00 **Bowl**

ONLY as manufacturers
is it possible for us to
offer our special eight-inch
Cut Glass Bowl at \$5.00,
packed at our risk and car-
riage paid to your door.

It is of clearest crystal glass,
deeply and brilliantly cut in
"hob-nail" star design.

Our illustrated catalogue
will tell you of other remark-
able price-savings in highest
quality cut glass.

We send upon request free of charge
our large illustrated catalogue.

Ryrie Bros Limited
Toronto, Ont.

WHITE BEAR'S PROGRESS.

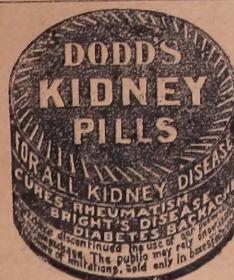
In its issue of the 15th inst. The Rossland Miner says: "Two cars have been shipped at White Bear Mine, and these will be loaded to-day or to-morrow for shipment to the Granby. The ore is that taken out in the course of development. The work of developing and making available the ore shoots found on the 700, 850 and 1000 foot levels continues. The shoot on the 1000-foot level is the largest yet found."

"Will you grant me one last favor before I go?" asked the rejected suitor. "Yes, George, I will," she said, dropping her eyelashes and getting her lips into shape. "What is the favor I can grant you?" "Only a little song at the piano, please. I am afraid there is a dog outside waiting for me, and I want you to scare him away."

PREVENT DISORDER.—At the first symptoms of internal disorder, Paremetee's Vegetable Pills should be resorted to immediately. Two or three of these salutary pills, taken before going to bed, followed by doses of one or two pills for two or three nights in succession, will serve as a preventive of attacks of dyspepsia and all the discomforts which follow in the train of that disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

The grandmother of a well-known financier, having reached the age of ninety-nine years and eight months, feeling very weak one morning, sent for her doctor and asked him if he thought she would attain the age of one hundred. "Well, madam," he replied, "you may depend upon my doing my best." "Oh, no," replied the old lady, "I should so like to reach par."

The soothsayer is not always sooth-
ing.



A THERAPEUTIC ADJUNCT

SLEEPERS OPERATED UPON WHILE HYPNOTIZED.

Woman Has Abscess Taken From Her Breast During Hypnotic Sleep.

Remarkable instances of the use of hypnotism in ordinary medical practice by Mr. Douglas Bryan, M.R.C.S., of Leicester, England, are described by him in the "Medical Times and Hospital Gazette."

The success attained leads him to believe that hypnotism and hypnotic suggestion, so little recognized by the greater number of medical men, are a thoroughly legitimate and valuable therapeutic adjunct.

In each case, of course, the patient consented to be hypnotized. One instance was that of an operation performed on a lady, aged thirty, for an abscess of the breast while she was in the hypnotic sleep. On being awakened she asserted she had felt no pain and remembered nothing of the operation. Healing was effected quite normally in about a week.

REMARKABLE CURE.

A case of extreme interest was that of a married woman, aged twenty-four, who proved an excellent subject for hypnotic suggestion, and was brought safely through the ordeal of confinement while in a deep hypnotic sleep. Once, after about a quarter of an hour, the patient roused, but Mr. Bryan again induced sleep easily, and now took the precautions which he had before neglected, of suggesting at intervals that she should keep asleep and feel no pain.

She so remained for a considerable time, and was not awakened by the medical man until twenty minutes after the child's birth. She roused immediately, said she felt quite comfortable, and remembered nothing subsequent to the induction of sleep except the circumstantial awakening. Her cataleptic condition was most useful, Mr. Bryan records, and facilitated his duties.

PULSE AT 120.

A man aged forty was brought to him for treatment by hypnotic suggestion for dipsomania. He was just getting over a three days drinking debauch and was in an extremely nervous and trembling condition. His pulse was beating at the rate of 120 per minute. He complained of excessive discomfort about the cardiac region and palpitation.

"I told him he would soon feel better, and succeeded in getting him into a light sleep. I made suggestions regarding the cardiac discomfort, etc., and that the pulse should become slower. He roused of his own accord in about one and a half minutes, waking with a start. I immediately took his pulse again, and found it beating 88 to the minute. All feelings of discomfort had disappeared and did not return, his astonishment at the result being most marked."

"I have good hopes," the writer adds, "of eventually curing him of dipsomania."

Insomnia was another malady which the writer treated in the case of a woman by hypnotic suggestion.

TWO PECCULAR ACCIDENTS.

MINING IN ROSSLAND.

The Rossland Miner says: "Le Roi 2 has just declared an interim dividend of two shillings a share on its issued capital stock, amounting to \$60,000. The virgin ground," says The Miner, "owned by the company, and particularly the 'Annie,' is believed to carry at least one of the Le Roi ledges, and is valuable. There is," it adds, "a lot of unexplored ground which is thought to be rich, and when exploited should yield good results." Commenting on the above, a prominent local mining man points out that the Annie Mine and White Bear Mine adjoin, and are surrounded by the California Giant and Novelty on one side, with Le Roi 1 and Black Bear on the other, the latter now being the property of Le Roi. He expresses the opinion that this locality contains rich ore, and will yet produce some startling mining sensations, as the richest ore ever taken out has been from this section.

WHAT LIFE IS COMING TO.

"Darling, can I have a new dress?" As she spoke, the head of the house, who was playing the part of her lord and master, looked at his wife reproachfully.

"Did you not," he observed severely, "take the fashion pill I left for you this morning?"

"No," she faltered, "I forgot it."

"Then take it at once, and be cured of the new dress habit. I'm going down to the club."

It was her turn now.

"To the club," she repeated triumphantly. "And so, dear, you, too, have been remiss. Did not the doctor when he called last week order you to take an anti-club capsule after each meal?"

Her husband avoided her gaze.

"Forgive me, darling, he murmured, as he went obediently to the medicine-chest, and did as she desired.

"By the way," he continued, presently, "is that young man calling upon our daughter Peppermint yet?"

"Yes; she expects him to-night."

"Then tell her to take those anti-spooning tablets. And how is the baby?"

"Stupendous. Since the doctor gave him the non-destructive drops I have kept him in the drawing-room. The cook was going to leave this morning, and I gave her a big dose of staying solution, and she swears now she'll never leave me."

There was a sudden ring at the door.

The maid came up.

"A man to collect this bill, sir."

Husband and wife smiled serenely.

"Here, Jane," she said, "tell him to take one of these pills every hour until the impulse to collect that bill has left him entirely."

A man's dearest friend is seldom the most expensive.

LACK OF ENERGY.

A Common Trouble Among Growing Boys—A New Blood Supply Is Needed—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make New Blood.

There are thousands of young men just approaching manhood who have no energy, who tire out at the least exertion, and who feel by the time they have done their day's work as though the day was a week long. In some of these cases there is a further sign of warning in the pimples and disfiguring eruptions which break out on the face. These are certain signs that the blood is out of order, and unless it is promptly enriched, a complete breakdown, or perhaps consumption may be the result. All these young men should take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills actually make rich, red blood, clear the skin of pimples and eruptions and bring health, strength and energy. Here is a bit of proof. Adolphe Holland, St. Jerome, Que., is a young man of 19 years, who says: "For more than a year I suffered from general weakness, and I gradually grew so weak that I was forced to abandon my work as a clerk. My appetite failed me, I had occasional violent headaches, and I began to suffer from indigestion. I was failing so rapidly that I began to fear that consumption was fastening itself upon me. Our family doctor treated me, but I did not gain under his care. I was in a very discouraged state when a friend from Montreal came to see me. He strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and inside of three weeks I began to feel better, my appetite began to improve and I seemed to have a feeling of new courage. I continued the pills until I had taken ten boxes and I am now enjoying the best of health I ever had. My cure surprised many of my friends who began to regard me as incurable, and I strongly advise other young men who are weak to follow my example and give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial."

There is no mystery about the cures Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make. These pills actually make rich, red blood, which braces and strengthens every organ and every nerve in the body. That is why these pills cure all common ailments like asthenia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, headaches and backaches and the special ailments of women and growing girls. You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine or from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

BROWN GOT HIS RISE.
In a certain large business house the chief is a very busy man indeed, and at the same time a very peppery individual. So large is his concern that it is quite impossible for him to keep in touch with the many details of his business, and one of the departments he leaves to his manager is the payment of his clerks.

But about a month ago one of his young men bearded him in his den and broached the subject of an increase in salary. His wages had stood at \$750 a year too long to please him.

"All my clerks are paid what they are worth to me," snapped the old man, "and I look upon your application as a piece of impertinence! What salary are you getting now?"

A happy thought struck the clerk. "Twelve hundred and fifty a year, sir," he said.

"Um!" replied the old man. "Well, that is all I have to say to you. Send that in the manager!"

The manager entered shortly afterwards.

"Make Brown's salary \$1,000 a year," said the "governor." The manager was about to offer an explanation. "Do as I tell you!" thundered the old man. "I'll teach the young upstart to dictate to me what salary to pay my people!"

BABY'S GOOD DAYS.

One of baby's good days means that your child is thriving and well. Baby's Own Tablets bring all good days into your child's life, for they make little ones well, and keep them well. Mrs. Jos. Ferland, St. Tel des Caps, Que., says: "Since giving my little one Baby's Own Tablets she has been in splendid health, is growing plumper every day and has beautiful rosy cheeks." These Tablets cure indigestion, colic, constipation, simple fevers, teething troubles, and all the minor ailments of little ones. They do not contain one particle of the poisonous opium found in all soothing medicines and most liquid preparations. The Tablets can be given with absolute safety to the babe just born, as well as the child of advanced years. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WEPPING WEDDINGS.
A Chinese marriage is all ceremony—no talk, no levity, and much crying. The solemnity of a funeral prevails. After the exchange of presents the bride is dressed with much care in a red gown, brocade or silk, if she can get it; her eyelashes are painted a deep black, and she wears a heavy red veil attached to a scarlet head-dress from which imitation pearls are pendant from a band to which the bride's hair is led by five of her best lady friends. The utmost silence prevails, when finally the mother leads off in a cry, the maidens follow, and the bride echoes in the chorus. Then all the bridesmaids leave the table, and the disconsolate mother takes a seat beside the chair of state where the bride sits. The bridegroom now enters, with four of his best men. The men pick up the throne on which the bride sits, and preceded by the bridegroom, form in procession and walk round the room or into an adjoining one, signifying that he is carrying her away to his own home. The guests then throw rice at the couple—a custom we have borrowed—and the ceremony is over.

TATTOOED LADY THIEF.

Lady Burglar's Provide Gay Parc With New Sensation.

Paris has enjoyed a new sensation in the capture of two female burglars who have recently been making good hauls in the wealthy parts of the city. Plain clothes officers told off to watch had their suspicions aroused at the sight of two creatures in long women's blouses, with black caps pulled well down to hide the face as much as possible, slinking out of a house. They were carrying odd-looking bundles, and when questioned one threw aside a set of burglar's tools and made a dash for it. After a lively struggle they were secured, and the police were dumbfounded to discover they had captured two women. One was a big strapping lass, and her body was tattooed all over with emblems of love, such as hearts pierced with arrows. She was armed with an ugly looking dagger and a revolver loaded with chewed bullets, a favorite device of the expert French criminal, as the bullet causes a nasty, jagged wound. She had buried her teeth in the neck of one of the detectives before she was finally overpowered. These two viragos found shelter in a discarded travelling van on the outskirts of the fortifications, and on its being ransacked a great deal of stolen property was discovered and about \$250 in money. Their object was to obtain money for two male friends undergoing ten years' penal servitude.

A FIRE SPREADS in dry grass, so does an inflammation in the throat grow down into the lungs. Deal promptly with a cold as with a fire, and when you begin to cough use Allen's Lung Balsam.

A late judge, whose personal appearance was as unprepossessing as his legal knowledge was profound and his intellect keen, interrupted a female witness. "Humbugged you, my good woman! What do you mean by that?" said he, sternly. "Well, my lord," replied the woman, "I don't know how to explain it exactly, but if a girl called your worship a handsome man she would be humbugging you."

A WONDER WORKER.

Sir Edwin Arnold was once entertaining the Duke of Connaught in Tokio. Just before leaving the nobleman remarked to his host: "You have proved a most untiring host, but there is one thing you have not shown me which is an earthquake."

Sir Edwin smiled grimly, and was about to reply when a violent earthquake shock actually took place, part of the building being damaged. The Duchess of Connaught came running in in a frantic state of alarm, and when the Duke had quieted her fears, he turned to Sir Edwin, and coolly remarked: "Oh, you worthless magician, I thought I was not asking too much of you!"

Your Doctor

Can cure your Cough or Cold, no question about that, but—why go to all the trouble and inconvenience of looking him up, and then of having his prescription filled, when you can step into any drug store in Canada and obtain a bottle of SHILOH'S CURE for a quarter.

Why pay two to five dollars when a twenty-five cent bottle of SHILOH will cure you as quickly?

Why not do as hundreds of thousands of Canadians have done for the past thirty-four years: let SHILOH be your doctor whenever a Cough or Cold appears.

SHILOH will cure you, and all druggists back up this statement with a positive guarantee.

The next time you have a Cough or Cold cure it with

SHILOH

One of the best cold remedies for all colds and coughs. It is a powerful expectorant, and will cure all colds and coughs.

It is a safe and reliable remedy, and will not make bone and muscle but "Feverish" colds.

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SCORES HURLED TO DEATH

Three Electric Coaches Plunged From Thoroughfare Bridge.

Atlantic City, N. J., Oct. 28.—A rail-road accident even worse than the Medow Creek of July 30, 1898, sent about 60 people to a sudden death this afternoon. The cars of the 1:30 o'clock train on the West Jersey & Seashore Railroad lines, due here at 2 o'clock, jumped the track on the trestle bridge over the Thoroughfare and before the passengers could escape they were hurled to a watery grave.

A TURNED-IN RAIL.

The accident is due to a rail "turning in." It appears that this rail, which was an outside one, must have been cut out of plumb about an eighth of an inch. The sharp flange of the electric train caught this and twisted it inwards. Had it spread instead of twisting inwards the accident never would have happened. This twist threw the first car off the track and into the water. The result was that the second and the third cars were dragged with it. While the third car was descending the rear portion of it struck a piece of the abutment, hung there for a short time and then slid into the water. But this brief stop saved several lives. A number of men and a few women leaped out of the water or caught hold of a post and were rescued. It is said that fully 80 or 100 passengers were aboard, mostly all in the first and second cars. These lost their lives.

A MOMENT'S RESPITE.

When the rear car of the train caught on the abutment of the bridge, where it hung poised for a minute, there was a frantic rush of the passengers for the rear door. Probably a score or more got out and as the car plunged over the edge others leaped into the water. The car fell upon the others and slowly slid off into the water. The moment's respite, however, gave several passengers an opportunity to leap into the water before the car was altogether submerged.

TRAINMEN'S HEROISM.

Motorman Scott stuck to his post and went down with his train. Conductor Curtis also perished. The third trainman, Brakeman Wood, proved himself a hero. When the train left the rails and was bumping over the ties Wood ran to the rear door of the last car, threw it wide open and held it for the passengers to escape. He held the door open until the car slid off the bridge and went into the water with it. He then swam to the shore. His action in holding the door open probably saved many lives.

WORK OF RESCUE.

When the third car dropped into the

SHOT HIS WIFE.

Crime of an Aged Man on Esplanade at Quebec. A despatch from Quebec says: On Saturday morning a man named George Lecourte shot and instantly killed his wife on the Esplanade here. The pair, it seems, were sitting on one of the benches facing St. Louis Street, near the Garrison Club, when Lecourte suddenly drew his revolver and fired, the bullet entering his wife's left cheek and passing through the brain, causing instant death. It is said the man has been acting strangely of late. Lecourte was immediately arrested.

\$9,500 FIRE AT BARRIE.

Dymont Foundry and Cutting Sheds a Mile Apart Destroyed. A despatch from Barrie says: Incendiaries are supposed to have been responsible for heavy losses sustained by the Dymonts here on Sunday morning. At 3 o'clock the cutting shed at Mickle Dymont and Son's woodyard was destroyed, with a loss of \$2,000, and shortly before 7 o'clock the Dymont foundry, a mile away, was seen in a blaze. It was totally destroyed with all its contents. The loss is \$9,500, with no insurance.

MONEY TO THE INDIANS.

Commissioners Pay It Under the New Treaty. A despatch from Toronto says: In connection with Indian Treaty No. 9 the commissioners have reported to the Provincial Treasurer's Department that last year 600 Indians were settled with, and this year 915, making a total of 1,665 Indians paid under the treaty north of the height of land. Under this treaty each Indian is entitled to \$8 the first year and \$4 a year afterward. Treaty No. 9 practically covers all the northern portion of Ontario. The commissioners have also paid 1,400 Indians in Keweenaw, north of the Albany River, but this money comes out of the Dominion treasury. The commissioners have set aside certain reserves for the different tribes. These will have to be approved by the Ontario Government before being definitely settled.

GRAND TRUNK FLEET.

Orders About to be Placed for Vessels. A despatch from London says: The Grand Trunk Pacific is about to place orders here for several large cargo and passenger boats for service on the Atlantic and Pacific.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Oct. 30.—Flour—Oatside with 90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$2.72 to \$2.75 in burlap sacks outside for export. Manitoba first patents \$4.50; second patents, \$4, and strong bakers, \$3.90, Toronto.

Bran—The market is steady at \$15.50 to \$16 in bulk, outside. Shorts are quoted at \$18.50 outside.

Corn—No. 3 old American is quoted at \$2.50 to \$3.00 on track, Toronto; New Canadian, 40c bid west.

Wheat—No. 2 white wanted at 70c outside, and at 71c at 70 per cent. points, without sellers. No. 2 mixed, 70c bid outside on G.T.R., or C.P.R., No. 1 Northern offered at 81c track, Point Edward, with 80c bid. No. 1 hard nominal at 82c.

Barley—No. 2 was 50c bid east, and No. 3 extra, 47c bid at 78 per cent. points on C.P.R. A car of No. 3 offered at 51c spot, Toronto, without bids.

Pens—No. 2 wanted at 78c on C.P.R. or G.T.R. west, but none offered.

Oats—No. 2 white wanted at 35c on a 5c rate to Toronto, and a car offered at 35c on a 9c rate to New York, with 3c

per lb., and combs at \$2 to \$2.50 per dozen.

Hops—New quoted at 18 to 22c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy scarce and quoted at \$1.50 on track here; No. 2 quoted at 83 to 85c.

Straw—\$5.50 to \$6 per ton.

Potatoes—Ontarios, 55 to 60c per bag on track, and New Brunswicks, 65 to 70c per bag.

Poultry—Turkeys, fresh killed, 8 to 10c; chickens, dressed, 8 to 9c; alive, 7 to 8c per lb.

Fowl, alive, 5 to 6c; ducks, dressed, 9 to 10c; do, alive, 7 to 8c per

per lb.

POULTRY—Turkeys, fresh killed, 8 to 10c; chickens, dressed, 8 to 9c; alive, 7 to 8c per lb.

EGGS—Quotations rule from 21 to 22c per dozen.

CHEESE—Large cheese, 13c to 14c, and twins at 14c to 15c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs in car lots nominal.

Bacon, long clear, 12c per lb. in case lots; mess pork, \$21.50 to \$22; short cut, \$24.

HAMS—Light to medium, 15c; do, heavy, 15c; rolls, 12c; shoulders, 11c to 12c; backs, 17c to 18c; breakfast bacon, 15 to 16c.

LARD—Tieres, 12c; tubs, 12c; pails, 12c.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

BUTTER—Pound rolls are quoted at 22c to 23c; tubs, 19 to 20c; large rolls, 18 to 20c.

Creamery prints sell at 25 to 26c, and solids at 24 to 24c.

Eggs—Quotations rule from 21 to 22c per dozen.

CHEESE—Large cheese, 13c to 14c, and twins at 14c to 15c.

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LARD—Tieres, 12c; tubs, 12c; pails, 12c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Oct. 30.—Grain—There was

some inquiry for Manitoba wheat from over the cable, but bids, though a fraction higher than yesterday, were about

4c cent bushel out of line. Holders of oats on spot demand 39c in store for

No. 4, 40c for No. 3, and 41c for No. 2. Flour—Manitoba spring wheat, \$1.60; strong beef, \$4.10; winter wheat patents, \$4.10 to \$4.25; straight rollers, \$3.75 to \$3.80; do, in bags, \$1.65 to \$1.75; extras, \$1.50 to \$1.60. Feed—Manitoba, bran, in bags, \$20; shorts, \$23 per ton; Ontario bran, in bags, \$20 to \$20.50; shorts, \$22.50 to \$23; milled meal, \$21 to \$25 per ton; and straight rollers, \$28 to \$29. Provisions—Barrels short cut, mess, \$22 to \$24; half barrels, \$11.75 to \$12.50; clear fat backs, \$23.50; long cut heavy mess, \$20.50; half barrels, \$10.75; dry salt long clear bacon, 12c to 12c; barrel prime beef, \$12 to \$13; half barrel, \$6.50 to \$7; barrel heavy mess beef, \$14; half barrels, \$6; compound lard 5 to 9c; pure lard, 12c to 13c; kettle rendered, 14c; hams, 14 to 15c; breakfast bacon, 15 to 16c; Windsor bacon, 15 to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9 to \$9.25; alive, \$6.25 to \$6.50. Eggs—Selects, 22c to 23c; No. 1 candied, 18 to 19c. Butter—Choicest creamery, 23c; medium grades, 22c to 23c. Cheese—Ontario, 12c to 13c; Quebec, 12c to 13c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Milwaukee, Oct. 30.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 75 to 79c; No. 2 Northern, 75 to 77c; December, 72c bid. Rye—No. 1, 61c to 63c. Barley—No. 2, 55 to 56c; sample, 40 to 54c. Corn—No. 3, 45c; December, 42c bid.

Minneapolis, Oct. 30.—Wheat—December, 72c; May, 76c to 78c; July, 78 to 79c. No. 1 hard, 70c; No. 1 Northern, 75c; No. 2 Northern, 73c; No. 3 Northern, 72c to 73c. Flour—Patents, \$4.05 to \$4.15; first clear, \$3.25 to \$3.35. Bran in bulk, \$15.50 to \$15.75.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Oct. 30.—Weakness in prices was perceptible at the Western Market to-day.

A lower tendency was remarked in the market for exporters' cattle. The run of prices was from \$8 to \$8.65. The most of the cattle sold under \$8.50 per cwt.

Choice butchers', \$4.40 to \$4.50; medium heavy butchers', \$3.65 to \$4.20; fat cows, \$3.30 to \$3.50; common, \$2.25 to \$2.50; cappers, \$1.50 up.

Feeders and stockers were wanted.

Short-keeps, \$4 to \$4.15; feeders, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$3.25 to \$3.70; stockers, \$2.25 to \$2.50 per cwt.

Export lambs, \$5.25 to \$6; export ewes, \$4.25 to \$4.75; export bucks, \$3 to \$3.50; calves, \$3.50 to \$6 per cwt.

Milch cows were steady to firm at \$25 to \$25 each.

Hogs were quoted at \$6.12c for selects, and \$5.97c for lights and fats.

PROTEST FROM JAPAN.

Against Treatment of Japanese Children in California.

A despatch from Washington says: Viscount Aoki, the Japanese Ambassador, at a conference with Secretary Root on Thursday made the request on behalf of his Government that the United States see that Japanese subjects in California were accorded their full rights under the treaty of 1854, including the right of children freely to attend the public schools of San Francisco. Secretary Root will take the matter up with the President, and it is likely that representations will be made to the authorities. The Ambassador said the exclusion of Japanese children from San Francisco schools was the chief cause of the harsh criticisms of the United States. He was inclined to discount the other causes given for the sentiment against the United States.

The action against the Japanese is regarded as extremely serious by Viscount Aoki, and he made no attempt to discount its importance. "After the years of friendship between the two nations," said he, "it seems too bad that the poor innocent little Japanese school children should be subjected to such indignities."

PRISONERS ESCAPE.

Overpower Guards and Make Their Escape.

A despatch from London, England, says: When a warden in the jail at Gloucester noticed that the light was out in one of the cells between 8 and 9 o'clock on Thursday evening, he cautiously opened the door of the cell and a convict sprang upon him and knocked him down, rendering him unconscious. The convict then seized the warden's keys and released convicts from their cells. The governor of the jail was aroused by the tumult and hurried to the spot. But the convicts seized him and threw him into a cell with the unconscious warden and locked them in. The freed convicts then hurried to the main entrance, overthrew a warden who tried to stop them there and stripped him of his keys and money.

Five succeeded in escaping, the others being seized. The five rushed to the bank of the River Severn and demanded of a boatman that he row them across. He refused, and they then left the river and fled into the country.

BODY FOUND IN SLOUGH.

Supposed to be That of James Greenley, Forget, Sask.

A despatch from Moosomin, Sask., says: At an early hour on Friday morning James Greenley discovered the body of a man in a slough about a mile south of the town. The body was in an advanced stage of decomposition, having been in the water some five or six months. Apparently the unfortunate man had attempted to make his way across the slough, which is a large one, and, for some cause impossible at this late date to fathom, he fell where he was found. An envelope on the body addressed to James Greenley bears the business address of Dr. McDougall, at Forget, Sask. The register of the Hotel Grand, Moosomin, shows that one James Greenley registered there on June 4th last. The authorities at Forget have been communicated with in order to possible to fully identify the unfortunate.

MATES CHOPPED HIS LEG OFF.

Remarkable Presence of Mind and Resolution of C. N. R. Engineer.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Caught beneath his engine in the C.N.R. wreck at Ell, B. F. Unger coolly gave the directions by which his companions chopped off his leg to save his life. Steam was escaping from the shattered boiler, and the imprisoned man was being slowly roasted. He charged the fireman to tie a rope around the upper part of the limb that he might not bleed to death, then with one terrific blow of an axe the leg was chopped free and the engineer removed from the steam bath. He retained consciousness the entire time, and gave the orders that caused the appropriation of a hand-car on which he was brought to Winnipeg.

For seven hours he sustained the awful pain, only to die in the St. Boniface Hospital on Wednesday morning.

GREAT GROWTH OF WEST.

Shown by Census of the Three Prairie Provinces.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The returns of the quinquennial census of the three prairie provinces demonstrate that Manitoba's population has increased 40 per cent. in the five years, Alberta 45 per cent., and Saskatchewan 160 per cent. The figures are as follows:

1901.	1906.
Manitoba	225,211 364,000
Alberta	72,841 184,000
Saskatchewan	91,560 257,000

GAMBLING IN NEW ZEALAND.

Drastic Bill to Suppress It. Introduced into Parliament.

A despatch from Wellington, N. Z., says: Sir J. G. Ward, Premier of New Zealand, has introduced a drastic bill into Parliament for the suppression of gambling.

NEW YORK'S BIG BUDGET.

Will Cost \$125,000,000 to Run City for a Year.

A despatch from New York says: The Board of Estimates has agreed upon a tentative budget. It will cost about \$125,000,000 to run the city Government of Greater New York next year.

The Ontario Government purposes to carry out systematically the deportation of alien lunatics.

RUSSIAN ELECTIONS DEC. 31

Methods by Which the New Parliament Is to be Elected.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: As a result of recent conferences the Government has decided tentatively on December 30 as the date for holding the election of members to the new Parliament. As far as possible these elections will be held simultaneously throughout the empire. A circular has been sent to the various provincial Governors advising them of this decision and instructing them to bend all their efforts to procure the election of Government candidates.

The term "Government candidates" is defined to mean the Octobrists and their allies, but where there is no chance for the election of these candidates the influence of the Government will be thrown on the side of the Regenerationists in order to defeat the constitutional Democrats.

CAMPAIGN METHODS.

The circular suggests a number of measures to hamper the campaign of the opposition parties, including the deportation and imprisonment of pernicious agitators. As practically the entire press favors the constitutional Democrats and the more radical parties the various Governors are directed to turn the official gazettes, published in the larger towns of each province, to campaign organs.

NEED OF HASTE.

There is a strong desire to take advantage of the present tranquillity and conclude the elections before the Russian Christmas, hence the Government may disregard the six weeks' interval which, according to law, must elapse between the publication of the election lists and election day. If the lists of voters are delayed in coming in the winter, the Government may not be able to issue the election lists.

WHOLESALE ARRESTS.

A despatch from Lodz says: The police on Tuesday night searched 143 houses. Doctors, lawyers and business men to the number of seventy were arrested.

A despatch from Warsaw says: Wholesale arrests and domiciliary searches continue here. The police, aided by all information obtained from former terrorists, who are now serving the Government as detectives, the situation is growing more serious. The authorities are preparing rigorously to stamp out the slightest disturbances.

REVENGE ON TRAITOR.

A despatch from Mitau, Courland, says: A man named Spronge, once a prominent revolutionary leader in the Baltic provinces, was killed here on Thursday, while on his way to America, because he had betrayed his party. He had just recovered from a wound inflicted on him by Revolutionists.

HAD BOMBS IN HIS KEEPING.

A despatch from Kiev, European Russia, says: Lieut. Konovaloff, an artillery officer, has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment at hard labor for having bombs in his possession.

GREAT BRITAIN.

General Sir Redvers Buller has retired from the British army.

The Countess of Warwick, once a Socialistic leader, has become a Conservative.

UNITED STATES.

Knights of Pythias have a statute excluding from membership all dealers in liquor.

The General Conference of the Union American Methodist Episcopal Churches has forbidden its clergy to marry divorced persons.

The largest flag in the world, a Stars and Stripes banner, is to hang in the great court of the Post Office Building, Washington, as soon as the bunting can be taken down. It will be 60 feet long by 35 wide, and the cost is to be about \$200.

President Roosevelt has determined to prevent the further simultaneous employment in Government service of husband and wife. One or the other must retire. He has requested the Civil Service Commission to furnish him a list of all such cases.

The Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, on behalf of its switchmen, have presented demands to all the railroads entering Chicago for an eight-hour day. The move is the most extensive attempted by the railroad organizations in many years. Every railroad west of Pittsburgh and Buffalo in the United States is involved.

GENERAL.

A United States company has secured the right to experiment in rubber growing on the Congo River.

The French Cabinet has decided to sequester the property and revenues of the rebellious clergy on December 11th.

SPAIN'S REGENERATION.

Ontario Horticultural Exhibition

A Rival for the Winter Fair.

From the interest being manifested in the approaching Ontario Horticultural Exhibition, which will be held in Toronto, November 6th to 10th, it would appear that this exhibition is rapidly becoming a formidable rival in its way to the Winter Fair at Guelph.

This year the railways for the first time have agreed to run half rate excursions to the Exhibition from all parts of the Province, and to advertise it along their lines. This it is believed, will greatly increase the attendance. Already it is evident that the exhibits of fruits, flowers, and vegetables will far eclipse those made at the two previous exhibitions. In fact it is feared that Massey Hall will not begin to accommodate properly the exhibits that will be made.

A feature of the exhibition this year will be the presence of the Black Dike Band from Yorkshire, England, which has been secured at an expense of \$2,000, to play each afternoon and evening throughout the exhibition. Four different conventions will be held in conjunction with the exhibition, including the annual convention of the Fruit Growers' Association, the Ontario Vegetable Growers' Association, the Ontario Bee Keepers' Association, and the Ontario Horticultural Association.

Among the notable exhibits will be displays that will be made by the Ontario Fruit Experiment Stations, the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa, and the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph. The latter institution is arranging a special nature study exhibit, which will be inspected by the senior pupils of the city schools of Toronto, who have been given a part holiday for this purpose.

The exhibition is to be opened on the evening of Tuesday, Nov. 6th, by Premier Whitney. There is reason to believe that in time this annual exhibition will become as noted in Canada as the Royal Horticultural Exhibition in London, England.

Diseases Cured by Inhalations.

The latest panacea is to be found in the chimney corner, says the London Daily Express.

Physicians are recommending aromatic woods and fragrant peat, which when thrown on the fire, send up a healing smoke. A firm in Queen's road, Bayswater, is exhibiting these novelties for the grate. Mossy slabs of peat are stacked in the shop windows, and are considered an excellent fuel for lung complaints. Picture postcards of peat can be sent to a friend suffering from asthma. The postcard is read and burned, and the sufferer draws his chair up beside the grate to inhale the medicinal odor.

Aromatic fire fighters, cut in trellis fashion are steeped in turpentine, and their warm glow and balmy fumes will relieve a gasping bronchial patient.

Fire revives are an antiseptic and will keep away influenza. They are in the shape of small bricks and will revive a dying fire and perfume the whole house.

Pine logs send out a tonic vapor, oak and elm are stimulating, sandal-wood will relieve a nervous headache.

Tiny blocks of wood, steeped in eucalyptus oil, are recommended for a bad cold. Lavender water pellets or eau de Cologne globules, sizzling merrily on the hob, will freshen up the overtaxed visitor, while a few drops of attar of violets on a hot shovel will cure insomnia and produce refreshing sleep.

A teaspoonful of ammonia, added to a saucer of boiling water, will revive a fainting patient. It has even been suggested by a well-known specialist that a tablespoonful of tea thrown in the kettle and inhaled will benefit the weary housewife far more than if she sipped her favorite beverage.

A nerve specialist, who was consulted on the new cure, considers that there is a future before it.

"There is no doubt," he said, "that there should be a more intimate knowledge of the need for healthy inhalations.

"Not only flowers or jars of pot-pourri should be used to scent a room, but scented logs should be thrown on the grate instead of the usual faggots."

"Perfume in any form is a stimulant, a narcotic, or a sedative, as the case may be, but no perfume is so healing and subtle in its effect as that which rises warm and balmy from the fire."

An Outworn System

"There is no excuse for retaining the credit system to-day. It was necessary when the country was new and settlers had to it is not necessary to-day, and the interest of both buyer and seller would be enhanced if it was abolished." This, from the Bruce Times, is sound sense. The credit system in retail trade simply means that those who pay for their goods have also to pay for the goods of those who never pay. Considering the loss there is through the keeping of books, the bad friends made by giving credit to one and refusing another, besides the inevitable loss by bad debts, it is a wonder that retail merchants do not simply put an end to the practice, and by refusing to sell on credit show that they prefer to have the credit rather than a lot of bad debts.

A Good Liniment

When you need a good reliable liniment try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It has been superior for sprains or swellings. It is a piece of flannel slightly dampened with Pain Balm is superior to a plaster for lame back or pain in the side or chest. It also relieves rheumatic pains and makes sleep and rest possible. For sale by Morton & Haight.

WISE COUNSEL AND ADVICE FROM J. BOLDRICK

Be true to your Country, your King and your own Comfort and Health, by spending your money for FURS in Stirling at the Store in the Bank Block kept by J. BOLDRICK.

Whose business it is to sell Fine Furs with no other combination. Surely this should be the place to select Furs. There are others here who sell Furs with their other business, but it cannot receive the attention that a Special Fur Store can give to it. We have everything that a purchaser needs and we invite inspection. Our stock is all in.

Ladies Fur-lined Coats

Cheaper than they can be got anywhere; made well and lined with Muskrat trimmings. Call and see them. Four grades of PERSIAN LAMB COATS, also ASTRA-CAN and BOCARIAN.

A Shop Full of Coats for Men

To choose from; well bought to sell cheaper than usual. We have some charming Fur-lined Coats for men—the very best the heart can wish for.

GREY LAMB GOODS in every shape and style. SABLE and all descriptions of Neckwear.

Good judges of Fur goods are especially invited to visit this store.

J. BOLDRICK

True Strength

JACKSON NOT POOR.

The Great Statesman Had Very Early Advantages.

Verily we must abandon the belief that Andrew Jackson belonged to the class of American youths who rode to fame and fortune by their own efforts, unaided by the help of family and friends.

Never did he taste the bitter cup of physical want, of hunger and cold, of helpless, spirit breaking poverty. Never was he without home and loyal friends and a sufficiency of the comforts of life. Never was it his lot to suffer that humiliation that mortification, that inward bleeding wound which the proud nature writhes under when there is no money in the pocket, no change of clothing for the body, no welcome light in any window in all the world as the harassed day draws to its end and the wretched night comes.

Poverty! Why, Andrew Jackson never in his whole life had a genuine taste of what the cruel word really means.

Few men have been more greatly indebted to the intelligent affection of a self sacrificing mother. Few sons of poor parents have had such advantages as were his, and few lads of poor parents did such a scanty amount of manual labor. Compared to the rugged, self taught youth of Benjamin Franklin, Roger Sherman, Abraham Lincoln, Andrew Johnson, Sam Houston, Francis Marion and Nathaniel Greene, the boyhood of Andrew Jackson almost assumes the appearance of Jove, if always present, would soon pall upon us, and the heat of August, without the relief which comes at other seasons, would ere long become a burden.

In Ontario we have an ever-changing panorama; each month brings its own delight; and yet withal we wholly escape those violently destructive exhibitions of nature's power, such as San Francisco experienced last April, and the West Indies and Gulf States passed through a fortnight since. Truly our lines are cast in pleasant places, and we have a goodly heritage.—The Weekly Sun.

In November

There is a weird charm with November such as accompanies no other month in the year. The stark nakedness of the giants of the forest, the dull gray of the lowering skies, the fleecy whiteness of the sudden snow squall, and the masses of tumbling waters driven before a north-western gale on the great lakes makes up a grandly magnificent combination picture of Nature in her sternest moods.

The freshness of the foliage of June, if always present, would soon pall upon us, and the heat of August, without the relief which comes at other seasons, would ere long become a burden.

Rapid Growing Fungus.

In "Recollections of a Happy Life" Miss North describes many of her young enthusiasms and among others that of collecting and painting English fungi. On one outing, she says, I came upon a fungus about the size of a large turkey's egg. Eager to see it develop, I took it up carefully and carried it home. I put it under a tumbler on the window sill of my bedroom at night. At daylight I was awakened by a horrible crash of splintering glass. Behold the tumbler had fallen to the floor and broken to bits. The fungus was standing five inches tall, having hatched itself free from its restraining eggshell and in growing had raised the tumbler and tilted it sideways until it fell over and to the floor. The fungus had a horrible smell, and soon a swarm of flies were hovering over it.

Not a Fiancé Settlement.

The person who settles a matter and settles it wrong is in the position of a man who has got rid of the skunk under his porch by driving the innocent little animal under the barn. Then every wandering boy who knows the facts comes along and works for hours with a pole trying to goad the animal.

Whether he succeeds or not, the attempt is ruinous to the brand of atmosphere used in the neighborhood.—Minneapolis Journal.

Striking.

"Auntie," said Polly, ruefully rubbing her forehead, "that big photograph of you is a striking likeness, isn't it?"

"Do you think so, dearie?"

"Yes," said Polly. "It just fell off the mantelpiece and hit me on the forehead."

Good Substitute.

"George," she said, after she had accepted him, "tell me, am I your first and only love?"

"Why—or—no, dear," replied the drug clerk dreamily, "but you are something just as good."—Exchange.

Pessimistic.

"I never knew such a pessimist as that fellow Jenkins."

"Yes, I actually believe his idea of heaven is a place that is paved with gold bricks."—Puck.

Preventives.

As the name implies, preventives are those which imply, prevent colds and grippe when "taken at the wrong stage." Preventives are toothsome candies, etc. Preventives dissipate all colds quickly and take early, when you first feel that a cold is coming, by attack and prevent them. Preventives are also safe for children, and as effectual for adults. Sold and recommended in 5c. and 25c. boxes by Morton & Haight.

Beauty is a short lived tyranny.—Socrates.

BLACK JACKETS The Most Fashionable

Fashion has decreed Black to be the fashionable garment for Autumn and Winter wear. Tweeds are rapidly on the wane and will be rapidly replaced in favor by black. And after all, what could be handsomer than Black for a dressy Coat? It can be worn anywhere and with anything, and always lends a dignified appearance to the wearer.

We have made provision for this fashion by importing

An Elaborate Display of Black Coats For both Ladies and Maids

We think we are justified in saying that a choice lot could scarcely be seen anywhere. The Black Coats are particularly pretty this season with their handsome trimmings of Braids and Embroidery.

When you are ready for your new Coat call in to our Mantle Department for a few minutes, when in town, and let us show you the latest styles—New ones keep arriving almost every day.

The RITCHIE COMPANY

Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

SEE THE DERBY ONCE.

The Horse Race Incident Is by Long Odds the Least of It.

It is a matter of twenty odd miles from London to Epsom, in whose vicinity the historic race course lies, and samples of almost every curious thing there is in old England are to be seen along the various roadways. If there were but one road to Epsom, half of the procession that starts from London on the morning of Derby day would be left struggling in the outskirts of the city long after the great race had been run. But there are many, though none too many, since each is packed to the point of discomfort from early dawn until far into the night.

The Derby is a thing for the foreigner to see once and ever afterward to hold in grateful memory, because it is an experience that could never repeat itself to the satisfaction of the mere onlooker. Primarily it is, of course, a horse race, but the race, which occupies such a fleeting breath of time, is by long odds the least of it.

Otherwise it is an expression of Britishism such as may not be witnessed upon any other occasion. It is the one day in the year, I believe, on which English society levels itself out upon the first principle of the brotherhood of man. "Rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief, doctor, lawyer, merchant, chief," without distinction and with perfect camaraderie, come together with the evident if unconscious purpose of proving that to be merely British is all that any true Briton can reasonably desire.

The foreigners are the only spectators. Everybody else is "in the cast," as it were, and it is difficult to judge whether the king, with his nobles and their bevy of brilliantly attired ladies, or the coster in his donkey cart, with "the missus and the kids," is the leading actor. Perhaps it would be better to call it a variety show and to decide that each in his "turn" is a star in his own particular performance.

The snow storm of Tuesday was general all over the province.

Nearly sixty conductors on the Grand Trunk Railway have been suspended.

It is said the point of defense in the case of Mr. Charles McCall, of the Ontario Bank, will turn upon the legal rights of a bank manager to act as he thinks in the interest of the bank.

Quinsy, Sprains and Swellings Cured

"In November, 1901, I caught cold and had a bad attack of Quinsy. I could hardly breathe. I applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it gave me relief in a short time. In two days I was all right," says Mrs. L. Cousins, Otterburn, Mich. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is a liniment and is especially valuable for sprains and swellings. For sale by Morton & Haight.

PAINT

Makes the old house look new, the old-fashioned house look modern, if the colors are rightly chosen. Makes any house sell or rent quicker.

Makes your house last longer,

and saves carpenter's bills for repairs.

When we paint—it stays painted, and because we use the best materials and labor on all our work, you get full paint value for every dollar you spend.

S. A. MURPHY.

Notice to the Public

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN

out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

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Spring Brook Medical, Surgical and X Ray Institute,

SPRING BROOK, ONT.

All Difficult and Chronic Diseases diag-

nosed and special treatment given.

DISEASES OF LUNGS, THROAT, EAR AND NOSE. FITTING OF GLASSES.

Diseases of Women, Piles, Constipation, Prostatic Diseases of Men, Rectal Troubles, Catarrh of the Nose and all Acute and Chronic Diseases treated by the most ap-

proved, scientific principles.

All in doubt of their ailments should have an X RAY EXAMINATION.

R. ELGIN TOWLE, M.B., M.D.C.M., Physician-in-Charge.

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Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low

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WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

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DENTISTS, BELLEVILLE, will visit Stir-
ling Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of
each week.
Office over Morton & Haight's Drug Store.

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Residence Stirling House, Stirling.

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OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
Ophthalmic College. Member Canadian
Association of Opticians. and imperfect sight cor-
rected with glasses.

At MORTON & HAIGHT's Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.,
FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto.
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons, Ontario.

OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.
Every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

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STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

Wedding Invitations

NEATLY PRINTED IN THE
BEST STYLE AT THE

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**Fire, Accident & Plate
Glass Insurance.**

Guardian Fire Insurance Co.
Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.
Liverpool, London & Globe
Sun Insurance Company.

Gore Insurance Co.
Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.
Ontario Accident Insurance Co.

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

Letter of Condolence.

TO WALTER W., CHARLES W., AND SEL-
BY W. DRACUT.

DEAR BRETHREN.—It was with the
keenest regret that we, the members of
L.O.L. No. 172, learned of the sudden death
of your beloved mother. In your sad be-
reavement we extend to you our heartfelt
sympathy. In sympathizing with you we
commit you and your families to the care of
the Everlasting One, who has promised
to take care of all who put their trust in
Him. We pray that He may keep and
sustain you in this your hour of trial, and
that you may receive strength to bear the
trial from Him who is the mourner's
friend.

She hath gone; the grave hath received
her.
It was Jesus that called her away.
She hath gone to the Lord who redeem-
ed her.

From night to the splendor of day,
Signed on behalf of Wellman's L. O. L.
No. 172.

CONGER McCONNELL, D.M.
HUGH MORTON, Rec. Sec.

**A Methodist Minister Recommends
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy**

We have used Chamberlain's Cough
Remedy in our home for seven years, and
it has always proved to be a reliable rem-
edy. We have found that it would do
more than the manufacturers claim for it.
It is especially good for croup and whoop-
ing cough.

REV. JAMES A. LEWIS,
Pastor Milara, Minn., M. E. Church.
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold by
Morton & Haight.

School Report.

DEPT. IV.

SR. IV. GEOGRAPHY 100.—R. Thompson
33, J. Hough, 66, M. G. Harvey 83, B. Mont-
gomery 77, R. Edwards 77, R. Patterson 68,
E. Ward 62, M. Whitty 61, M. Cummings 62,
V. Utman 51, M. Warren 48.

JR. IV. GEOG. 100.—D. Roy 76, E. Mc-
Cutcheon 71, H. Smith 62, H. Martin 61, M.
Moore 57, B. Ashley 48, R. Bean 41, E. Chard
34, F. McCutcheon 30.

5th.—SPELLING 70.—E. Gould 68, H.
Paine 64, G. Shear 62, F. Linn 62, B. Donnan
52, E. Lavery 30, D. Roy 60, E. Tice 44, C. Cum-
mings 30, L. Moloney 30, O. Cummings 25.

DEPT. II.

The Kingston Presbytery, at a meet-
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impressive service and every member of
the congregation should be present.
The public generally will be cordially
welcomed.

As there have been some comments
about the holding of the anniversary
services in the Presbyterian and Meth-
odist churches on the same day, some of
the leading members of the Presbyterian
church have requested the publication
of the following explanation:

There seems to be an impression that
the Presbyterians, in placing their
anniversary services on the last Sunday
in October, were infringing upon the
date which the Methodists had always
held their anniversary services in the
past. We publish the dates for the last
four years, which should clear away
any such wrong impression, the fact
being there has never been any fixed
date adhered to by either church in
the past, and the Presbyterians had
their services arranged for on August
20th, the last meeting presided over by
Rev. S. S. Burns.

Methodist anniversary dates—1902,
Oct. 19th; 1903, Oct. 11th; 1904, Oct.
9th; 1905, Oct. 22nd. Presbyterian an-
niversary dates—1902, Oct. 12th; 1903,
Nov. 1st; 1904, Oct. 23rd; 1905, Nov.
5th.

When the tip of a dog's nose is cold and
moist, that dog is not sick. A feverish
dry nose means sickness with a dog. And
so with the human lips. A feverish dry
colorless lips are human feverishness, and are
as well ill appearing.

To have beautiful, pink, velvet-like lips, apply at
a coating of Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. It
will heal and heal any skin ailment.

Get a free trial box at our store and be
convinced. Large sticks, capped glass
jars, 25¢. Morton & Haight.

The Education Department of the
Ontario Government has granted \$2,100
to the poor schools of North Hastings.
This is \$600 increase over last year.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and
over, 25 cents per insertion; over three lines,
10¢ per line. More than 10¢ per line
Transient Advertisers.—10¢ per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25¢.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Arrivals at Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex. 6:37 a.m. Passenger. 10:17 a.m. in
Passenger. 6:42 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8:33 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1906.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Sino Creamery will begin operations
for the season on Wednesday, Nov. 15.

The Quarterly services will be held in
the Methodist Church on Sunday next.

Miss Hamilton, of Peterboro, com-
mences to-day her duties as assistant
teacher in the High School.

Mr. John Galloway, of Kingston,
will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyter-
ian Church on Sunday next.

The Methodist Sunday School are
making arrangements for an entertain-
ment to be given on Christmas night.

A number of deer hunters started for
the north on Saturday last. They were
determined to be on hand bright and
early when the season opened this
morning.

FOR SALE—A good Ayrshire Cow, 4
years old; also a Heifer, Jersey and Dur-
ham, coming two years old.

W. J. GRAHAM.

A meeting of all those interested in
hockey will be held in the Stirling
House on Monday evening, Nov. 5th,
at 8 p.m. All interested are requested
to attend.

At the Stirling cheese board on Tues-
day 500 boxes of cheese were offered.
Mr. Kerr bought the whole board at
12 5/16 cents. The board meets next
Tuesday at 4 o'clock.

Mr. Henry Kerr, having disposed of
his business here intends moving to
Belleville next week. Mr. and Mrs.
Kerr have been highly respected citizens
of Stirling, and many will regret
their departure.

A Teachers' Institute will be held in
the Public School building on Friday
afternoon, commencing at 1.30 o'clock.
Among other subjects, Inspector Mack-
intosh will deal with the new school
law. The public are invited to attend.

We regret to learn that Miss Campbell,
teacher of the Third department of
the Public School, is confined to the
house through injuries sustained by a
fall some time ago. We hope to see her
able to resume her work in the near
future.

It speaks well for the liberality of the
people when at the thanksgiving services
of Sunday two of the congregations
of this village placed on the plates
the sum of \$500. It shows what can be
done when there is willingness on the part
of all to take hold and help.

The ladies of St. John's church, Stir-
ling, invite the public to a social at the
rectory on Friday evening, Nov. 9th.
Sandwiches, cake and coffee will be
served by the ladies free of charge.
Delicious ice cream, candies and fancy
articles for sale. Music and other attrac-
tions. Silver collection at the door.

The anniversary services in the
Methodist church on Sunday were at-
tended by large congregations both
morning and evening. Rev. R. Bam-
forth, B.A., of Trenton, preached at
both services, and gave excellent dis-
courses. The choir gave good music,
at the evening service Mr. and Mrs.
Bickle each gave a solo, and also a duet,
and Miss Kurtz, a reading. The thank-
offering amounted to over \$300.

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Dead Men's Fingers

"Margel," said the feeble voice. "Margel, get 'is too much! I can't about it. I wish I was dead and out of it!"

The girl sat up in bed blinking the sleepy. She had worked hard all the day before washing their own linen and that of the squire's servants. But poor, rheumatic Granny was very dear to her, and her tone was gentle as she slipped out of her bed and bent over the old woman.

"There, Granny, there," she said, smoothing the wrinkled hand, "I'll still get you a cup of tea and praps I'll wrap yer lenses in some hot flannel, you'll be fit easier."

"Tea's no good," murmured Granny; "flannel's no good; doctor's no good. Dead men's fingers is the only thing to ease me. Oh, Marget, get me some—some fresh-gathered ones. The moon be fine and bright!"

In Cornwall the wild arum, or "lords and ladies," as it is called farther north, is known as "dead men's fingers"—perhaps because it is always luxuriantly on neglected graves, but more probably in allusion to the stiff, straight centre, either purple or yellow, which is like a finger pointing upwards from the earth.

The superstitions—and Granny Page was one of the most superstitious old women in the West Country—are convinced that these "fingers" are a sovereign remedy for rheumatism. They must be gathered by moonlight, so the old wives say, and boiled down to be made into a poultice.

Hurriedly dressing herself, Margaret prepared to start on her errand of the night. She asked that it was a little hard to be asked to get up in the middle of the night after a hard day's washing to go out to gather herbs for an old woman's rheumatism crossed her mind.

Margaret was plain, loosely built, with a squat that made her honest face almost repulsive. Her hard life—for Granny's spells did not make the clothes white without rubbing—had robbed her form of all the graceful curves of girlhood. But if her features were homely, her head was overflowing with love and pity. She had lived with and looked after Granny Page ever since the death of her mother—the old woman's widow—since a little.

The moon was very bright as Margaret stepped into the cottage garden. As she opened the gate, two shots rang in the still night air. She started, but she was not frightened. It might be a poaching affray. She knew Squire Hillyard's keepers were keen to stop an illicit trade with the nearest market town in game and rabbits. Down in the village many men earned a few shillings a week extra by selling the spoils of the squire's wood and river.

Margaret ran quickly through three fields of long, wet grass. She was not troubled at all by the loneliness of her errand. Her whole life was solitary. Besides Granny, she had none to care for in the world, neither friend nor lover. "Cross-eyed" girls were deemed unlucky by the village lads, and in her heart Margaret was sadly afraid that she was doomed to die an old maid, that no dear little baby of her own would ever nestle in her large, red, loving arms.

On the borders of the wood she knew of a spot where dead men's fingers grew profusely. She clambered up the bank which lay between her and Squire Hillyard's property, and knelt down hurriedly to pick the flowers. Their pale green looked very ghastly in the moonlight, even to her accustomed eyes, and the night sounds of the wood—the rustling of leaves, the stealthy scampering of rabbits, the distant hoot of an owl—got on her nerves. She was afraid of something. There was a foreboding of tragedy in the air. She picked two blades of grass and crossed them on the ground to ward off evil, as Granny had taught her. The clouds disappeared behind a bank of clouds.

She moved a little further into the wood, and, resting one hand upon the ground, began to snap the brittle stems. The ground. She felt no soft, wet moss and last year's leaves, but something yielding, cold, and clammy.

Dead men's fingers!

Margaret started to her feet with a shriek of fright. The moon came out again, and, outlined by its pale bright beams, she saw a long black figure with a ghastly, blood-stained face upon the ground.

What shall she do? If she ran for help to the village the poor man might come back to consciousness alone, and that would be cruel! It occurred to her that if he had been shot by the poachers the other keepers would probably be somewhere about.

"Help! help! help!" she cried.

Two men scrambled through the bushes, both gamekeepers.

"What is it? What is it?" asked old Gregson, reaching her first.

Then he bent down over the prostrate figure in silent consternation.

The other man hurried up and pushed Margaret aside.

"The murderer, for sure," he said. "Wonder was never heard the like."

"Poor Lorry! Only been keeper these three months!" murmured the older. "But I warned 'un when I posted 'im here to be careful."

They raised the prostrate man carefully and prepared to take him back to his lodgings.

"Please, sir," said Margaret to the head keeper, "our cottage—Mrs. Page's cottage—is close at hand. Carry 'im there, sir."

"Yes," said Gregson; "it's a long way for us to take him to the village. You run ahead, my maid, and get things straight!"

Margaret ran off to warn her grandmother and prepare a bed. "What she doin' here at this time o' night is more nor I know," mused Gregson. "She's heartin', likely," suggested his assistant.

"Not 'er! They cross-eyed maids do stay single to make mischief!"

II.

"You tell him, my dear," said the old doctor to Margaret. "It will come easier from a woman's lips."

For a fortnight Jim Lorry had been helpless in Granny Page's cottage. The doctor had called every day; the square had called every day; and Granny Page had administered weird herbal concoctions behind the doctor's back. But it was Margaret to whom the invalid ascribed his progress. It was Margaret for whom he called when his feverish lips needed moistening or his pillow was hot and uncomfortable.

One day he had whispered to her audaciously that the tender touch of her rough-skinned hand had done him more good than anything else.

He did not know that he would never see again. But now that his physical health was nearly restored the doctor had decided that the telling must no longer be delayed.

"Jim," she said, for so the nurse had taken to addressing her patient, "Jim, I've something dreadful to tell 'ee!"

"Another keeper appointed in my place?" he asked.

"Worse nor that. The doctor says—"

"What?" he demanded.

"He says—oh, Jim, I can't tell 'ee!"

"Margel!" he said distractedly; "don't be so cruel! Don't 'ee keep me in suspense. Is it—is it that I'm—"

He hesitated to pronounce the awful word, and fingered his bandages nervously.

"Yes, Jim," she answered simply, controlling her emotion. "It doesn't matter whether they bandage 'ee or not. You're blind."

"Jim!" he cried. "It can't be true. I want to see 'ee, Marget. I want to see the woman who is crying for me!"

"There, lad!" she said, calming herself a little.

He said not a word, but his body stiffened under the bedclothes. He could not see the tender pity in her eyes, but he could feel the warm tears drop from his eyes.

"I'll be off the bandages," he said.

"There, lass," he said, "I don't take on so. I've suspected it for days. You're an awful soft heart to care so much."

"Oh, Jim!" she cried. "Poor, poor Jim! I could well ha' spared my cross-eyes, but you—so young and fine to look upon—and your life all spiced."

He ripped off the bandages.

"My God!" he cried. "It can't be true. I want to see 'ee, Marget. I want to see the woman who is crying for me!"

"There, lad!" she said, calming herself a little.

"Keep quiet. Lie still. A pretty sort of nurse you've got. Here be you a-comfortin' me, instead of I-a-comfortin' you!"

"Tis as well you cannot see me," she went on. "You be a new man in these parts—"

"Ay," he interrupted bitterly. "Three months only have I been gamekeeper here. And now—"

She was determined, poor martyr, to make him understand. She would take no unfair advantage of his loss of sight. Resolutely she continued her confession.

"It be plain—plain as sin. Not or'ney plain—but cross-eyed!"

"Give them to me to kiss!" he cried. She stooped over him and he flung his wasted arms around her. "Margel," he whispered, "you've a heart of gold."

"It's yours, Jim," she murmured.

In a sudden access of fury he flung her from him.

"Mine!" he exclaimed. "What right have to a woman's heart? A beggar's placard or a workhouse bed—that it all life holds for me!"

"Hush!" said Margaret. "I am what life holds for 'ee, Jim. Us'll work together; dear; each will help the other!"

And she kissed him back to peace and contentment.

Granny, bursting with excitement, broke in upon them.

"Squire's been," she quavered breathlessly; "squire himself!"

"What for?" asked Lorry, retaining Margaret's hand, which she sought to disengage.

"He said the new lodger was about finished, and that he was going to make you gatekeeper, Jim Lorry, if you was willing."

"Gatekeeper! Open the gates and shut 'em again! Perhaps I could manage that, blind as I be. Fine work for a strong young man," he added scornfully.

"Don't be hard on him, Granny," said Margaret very softly in the old woman's ear. "Remember, that he's not used to know what 's as his blind!"

"It's yours, Jim," she murmured.

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DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER IV.

In a ripe civilization such as ours there are formulas provided to meet the requirements of every exigency that may possibly arise; but amongst them there is not one which teaches us how to greet a person come back from the dead, because it is held impossible that such a contingency can occur. Perhaps this is the reason why Jim Burgoyne, usually a droll and obedient member of the society to which he belongs, now flies in the face of all the precepts instilled into him by that society's code. At sight of Elizabeth Le Marchant entering the room, clad in a very neat tailor gown, instead of the winding-sheet with which he had credited her, he at first stands transfixed, staring at her with a hardness of intensity which is allowed to us in the case of Titian's "Bella" or Bellini's "Spring," but has never been accounted permissible in the case of a more living loveliness. Then, before he can control, or even question the impulse that drives him, it has carried him to her.

"Elizabeth!" he says, in that sort of awed semi-whisper with which one would a being plainly returned from the other side, fearing that the fullness of a living voice might strike too strongly on his disused ear—"is it really Elizabeth?"

Had Burgoyne been quite sure, even now, of the fact, if he had his wits well about him, he would certainly not have addressed her by her Christian name. But from the dead the small pomps and ceremonies of earth fail off. We think of them by their naked names—must we not they appeal to them by the same when they reappear before us?

The girl—for she does not look much more—thus rudely and startlingly banded, drops her *Beedeker* out of her gloved hand, and with a positive jump at the suddenness of the address, looks back apprehensively at her interlocutor. In her eyes is, at first, only the coldly frightened expression of one dismally assailed by an insolent stranger, but in a space of time as short as had served him to note the same metamorphosis in the case of her parents, he sees the look of half-three-quarters—whole recognition down in her eyes, followed—also! there can be no mistake about it—by the same aspiration after flight. There is no reason why she should not recognize him again at once. He has fallen a prey neither to hair nor fat—the two main dissemblers and disfigurers of humanity. His face is as smooth and his figure as spare as when, ten years ago, he had given the pretty *tomboy* of sixteen lessons in jumping the *Ha! Ha!* And as to her identity, no shadow of doubt any longer lingered in his mind.

The violence and shock of his attack have made her crimson, have muddled her cheeks with those long-wilched dimples in the Moat garden, with which they used to vie in bloomy vivacity. But even yet he does not treat her quite as if she were really and faithfully living; he has not yet got back his conventional manners.

"I thought you were dead," he says, his voice not even yet raised to its ordinary key, some vague awe still subduing it.

It must be a trick of his excited imagination that makes it seem to him that she said under her breath, "So I."

But before he has time to do more than distrust the testimony of his ears, Mrs. Le Marchant strikes in quickly—

"We cannot help what Mr. Burgoyne thinks," says she, with a constrained laugh; "but you are not dead, are you, Elizabeth? We are neither of us dead; on the contrary, we are very much alive. Who can help being alive in this heavenly place? And you? When did you come? What hotel are you at? Have you been here long? Do you make a long stay?"

She pours out her questions with such torrent-force and rapidity, as gives to her auditor the conviction that it is her aim to have a monopoly of them.

After one look of unbounded astonishment at his companion's onslaught, Burgoyne has withdrawn to a discreet distance.

"You never mentioned her when I met you in Oxford," says Burgoyne, disregarding her trivial and conventional questions, and turning his eyes away with difficulty from his old playfellow.

Mrs. Le Marchant laughs again, still constrainedly.

"Probably you never asked after her."

"I was afraid," he says, solemnly; "after ten years one is afraid; and as you did not mention her—you know you mentioned the others—I thought you had lost her!"

A faint, slight shiver passes over the woman's frame.

"No, thank God! No!"

During the foregoing little dialogue about herself, Elizabeth has stood with her eyes on the ground; but at the end of it she lifts them to smile lovingly at her mother. They are very pretty eyes still, but surely they seem to have cried a good deal, and now that the hurrying mood has left her cheek again, Burgoyne sees that she looks more nearly her age than he had imagined at the first glance. He has not heard her voice yet; she has not spoken, unless that first faint whisper—so much more likely to be the freak of his own heated fancy—had sound for speech. He must hear her tones. Do they keep an echo of the other world, as he still imagines that he sees a faint from it lying languidly across her face?

"Do you ever climb apple-trees now?" asks abruptly. She starts slightly, and again, though with a weaker red

wave, her rather thin cheek grows tinged.

"Did I ever climb them?" she says, with a bewildered look, and speaking in a somewhat tremulous voice. "Yes,—slowly, as with an effort of memory—"I believe I did."

"You have forgotten all about it," cries Jim, in an accent of absurdly disproportionate disappointment. "Have you forgotten the kangaroo, too? have you forgotten everything?"

Perhaps she is putting her memory to the same strain as he had done in the case of her mother's name on the occasion of their Oxford meeting. At all events, she leaves the question unanswered, and the elder woman again hurries to her help against this persistent claimant of reminiscences.

"You must not expect us all to have such memories as you have," she says, with a touch of friendliness in her look. "I must own that I too had quite forgotten the kangaroo; and so I fear had Robert, until you reminded us of it in Mesopotamia."

"How is Mr. Le Marchant?" inquires Jim, thus reminded to put his lady query—"Is he with you?"

"No, he is not very fond of being abroad; it is not—smiling—"dear abroad" to him, but I think he will very likely come out to Florence to feign us. Hurrah! then we shall often meet."

But the touch of friendliness, whose advent he had hailed so joyfully, has vanished out of Mrs. Le Marchant's voice, or, at least, is overlaid with a species of stiffness, as she answers daintily, "We do not intend to go out at all to Florence—I mean into society."

"But I am not society," replies he, chilled, yet resolute. "I wish—glancing rather wistfully from one to the other—"that I could give you a little of my memory. If I could, you would see that, after being so infinitely good to me at the Moat, you cannot expect me to meet you as total strangers now."

In the sense of ill-use that fills his breast, the fact of how almost entirely oblivious he had been of the persons before him, during the greater part of the long interval that had parted them, has—such is human nature—quite slipped his recollection. It is brought back to him in some degree with a twinge by Mrs. Le Marchant saying in a relenting, lone, and with an accent of remorse, "and you have remembered us all these years."

He cannot, upon reflection, conscientiously say that he has; but is yet disinclined enough to allow a speaking silence to imply acquiescence.

"And you are on your way to Florence too," continues she, mistaking the cause of his dumbness; the tide of compunction evidently setting more strongly towards him, in her womanly heart, at the thought of the entire want of interest she has manifested in the case of one whose long faithfulness to her and her family had deserved better treatment.

"Yes."

His face clouds so perceptibly as he pronounces this monosyllable, that his inquisitor inquires, with a growing kindness—

"Not, on any unpleasant errand, I hope?"

He laughs the uneasy laugh of an Anglo-Saxon obliged to tell, or at least about himself, some intimate detail.

"I am going to see my young woman—the girl I am engaged to."

"Well, that is a pleasant errand, surely?" smiling.

"C'est selon!" replies Jim, gloomily; "I have a piece of ill-news to tell her, then, with a half-shy effort to escape into generalities, "which way do you think that ill-news reads best—on paper or viva voce?"

She shivers a little.

"I do not know. I do not like it either."

Then, taking out her watch, with the evident determination to be surprised at the lateness of the hour, she cries, "It is actually a quarter to two! Are you not yet married, Elizabeth? I am!"

There is such apparent and imminent departure in her eye that Burgoyne feels that there is no time to be lost.

"Have you decided upon your hotel in Florence?" he asks precipitately.

"We have decided against them all," is her answer, "We have taken a little apart—poor little entreats; but it is such a poor little one, that I should be ashamed to ask any of my friends to come and see me there."

She accompanies the last words, as if sweet and friendly a smile as any he remembers in the Devonshire days. But the sting is not taken out all the same; it lingers, pricking and burning still, after both the tall, thin, black figure, and the slim, litte grey one have disappeared.

The moment that this is the case, Burgoyne rejoins his friend, a curiosity and interest in the young eyes, which his companion feels no desire to gratify. He is unable, however, to maintain the entire silence he had intended upon the subject, since Byng, after waiting for what, to his impatience, appears a more than decent interval, is constrained to remark—

"Did I hear you tell that lady, when first you spoke to her, that she was dead?"

"I thought you heard it?"

"No."

"Did you see it in the papers?"

"No."

A pause.

"I wonder why you thought she was dead?"

The other makes a rather impatient movement.

"I had no reason—none whatever. It was an idle inference."

Byng draws a long breath of satisfaction.

"Well, at all events, I am very glad that she is not."

Jim turns upon him with something of the expression of face worn by Mrs. Sarah Gamp on hearing Mrs. Prigg express her belief that it was not by Mrs. Harris that her services would be required. "Why should you be glad of that? Betsy? She is unknown to you except by hearing. Why should you be glad?"

Byng's case is a more aggravated one than Mrs. Prigg's, seeing that Elizabeth Le Marchant is unknown to him even by hearing, so is the warmth, or rather coldness, with which his friend receives his remark not inferior to that of "Saircy."

"I do not quite see how it affects you, Why are you glad?"

"Why am I glad?" replies the younger man, with a lightening eye. "For the same reason that I am glad that Vandyke painted that picture"—pointing to it—"or that Shakespeare wrote 'As You Like It.' The world is the richer by them all three."

But to this poetic and flattering analogy Jim's only answer is a surly "Humph!"

(To be continued.)

BENEFITS OF DISASTERS

SMALL FOLK OFTEN BENEFIT BY BIG CALAMITIES.

Sometimes Means Money in the Pockets of Shrewd and Unscrupulous People.

It might be too much to assert that when Vesuvius recently went in for the worst eruption that has been known for these fifty years, and did great damage, and threw thousands of people into a state of terror, the sole motive of the playful Dame Nature in causing all the trouble was a desire to benefit a Neapolitan macaroni seller. Yet this was very probably the way in which Tito Ferrugini, the man in question, regarded the matter.

He was in the habit of selling his wares in the streets of Naples, and when Vesuvius recently belched forth innumerable tons of blinding dust and ashes, so that the beautiful city was plunged into a state of darkness and terror, he turned his familiarity with the place to account by guiding frightened tourists from Naples, and leading other folk through the streets, which had been familiar enough to them a day or so before, but were now rendered invisible and bewildering by the unnatural darkness.

FORTUNES FOR ARCHITECTS.

After the occurrence of any great calamity it is common enough to hear of this or that big industry benefitting.

Thus, the wrecking of San Francisco will mean the earning of millions of dollars by architects, builders, and the manufacturers of steel girders and girders for the "Skeletons" of "sky-scrapers."

But there are extremes in everything, and it is frequently curious, to say the least of it, to see how some gigantic calamities benefit not only big firms, but very small folk, indeed. It looks as if Nature and Fortune were fond of jesting together, by making the unexpected happen.

At San Francisco, for instance, after the earthquake had laid the chief business parts of the city in ruins, and when the grand hotels had vanished from sight, dirty, out-of-the-way little restaurants, which had hitherto struggled desperately for existence, and had been patronized by none but the humblest customers, suddenly leaped into prosperity, and found themselves flooded with wealthy men and elegant, delicate ladies, who were ready to pay famine prices for the coarsest fare.

ENHANCED PRICES FOR FOOD.

Another humble individual to whom the wrecking of San Francisco was a blessing was a young man who had for years been trying to establish himself as a stockbroker.

When the earthquake suddenly reduced many wealthy men to a state of temporary beggary, the stockbroker saw his chance, and lent them money to get away. Nobody grumbled at having to pay exorbitant interest at such a time of danger, and many frantic men were willing to offer anything for the means of buying food for their wives and children, and getting away with them from what seemed a city of doom.

It needs no saying that there's not

much philanthropy in connection with trading on the necessities and terrors of one's fellow-creatures during a time of panic; but it is very decidedly business.

The stranding of the *Montagu*, which cost John Bull a million dollars' worth of first-class fighting material, was a godsend to the boatmen of Ilfracombe and round about, who, during the summer, have reaped a golden harvest by taking hundreds of curious visitors to see the great ironclad held fast on the rocks as though she had been a child's boat.

MISSING RELATIVES.

When Chicago was burned down, more than thirty years ago, with the consequent loss of millions of dollars, at least one humble person made his fortune out of the calamity. That was a boy who had, up till then, been making a slender living by driving a butcher's cart. The destruction of the city took away his regular employment; but, nothing daunted, he set to work to search among the smoking ruins, not for the sake of plunder, but with the object of learning the fate of, and tracing the whereabouts of, as many as possible of the homeless victims of the calamity.

All the information he collected he took to the police, who were deluged with inquiries from frantic, distressed people who had been separated from, or were anxious to have tidings of, those dear to them. Thanks to the butcher boy, many people were reunited who, but for him, might never have found each other again, amid the terror and confusion of the smoking city. The rewards he noted helped him to start life handsomely on his own account when the city was re-built.

It sounds cold-blooded to say in so many words, but the fact remains that a big calamity almost always means a golden opportunity for some small person, sharp enough to seize it. Just to show how this fact may be proved by all sorts of instances, it can be mentioned that there is a large and flourishing shop in London the proprietor of which owes his success

ENTIRELY TO CALAMITIES.

He was a newspaper hawker in the streets, and was very watchful and intelligent. He noticed how keenly public interest was aroused by the occurrence of a great catastrophe in any part of the world.

He did not see why he should leave all the profits derivable from such events to the newspapers. Therefore, with a keen eye to business, he nearly starved himself, and wandered about the streets many a night, to save as much as he could. At last he had a few pounds for capital; and then he waited for some big misfortune to happen.

What did happen was the frightful Overend and Gurney smash—a financial catastrophe which, plunged thousands and thousands into ruin and poverty. Everybody was talking about the affair, and the interest in it rose to fever heat.

Then the humble capitalist sank all his money in bringing out a sensational, wryly-written and crudely-printed account of the failure. It sold like wildfire, and the profits helped him to embark in several ventures, as fresh catastrophes occurred; until he had laid the solid foundation of a fortune.—Pearson's Weekly.

THUNDER LORE.

Ancient Beliefs as to the Meaning of Noises of the Sky.

Thunder, just because it is a noise for which there is no visible cause, has always excited the imagination of the unscientific; so it is natural that the most outrageous superstitions about storms should date back to the time when everybody, more or less, was unscientific. One old writer explains the belief of his day—that a storm is said to follow presently when a company of hogs runs crying home," on the ground that a hog is most dull and of a melancholy nature, and so by reason of the noise foreseen, the rain that cometh."

Leonard Digges, in his "Prognostication Everlasting" (1556), mentions that "thunder in the morning signifies wind; about noon, rain; and in the evening, a great tempest."

The same writer goes on to say, "Some write (but their ground I see not) that Sunday's thunder should bring the death of learned men, judges and others; Monday's, the death of women; Tuesday's, plenty of grain; Wednesdays, and Thursday's, plenty of sheep and corn; Fridays, the slaughter of a great man and other horrible murders; Saturday's, a general pestilence and great dearth." After this, the gay and lighthearted manner shown by Lord Northampton toward these grave matters in his "Defensive" is most cheering.

"It chaunceth sometimes," he writes, "to thunder about that time and season of the year when swallows hatch their young; and yet no doubt it is a paradox of simple men to think that a swallow cannot hatch without a cracke of thunder."

The best evidence of the advance that agriculture has made lies in the fact that we control conditions surrounding fruit culture, instead of having conditions control us. The modern demand of the market for fruit is that it must be of highest quality; and fortunately the fruit grower can grow quality.

Dr. Warren of the Cornell station shows that New York orchards tilled five years yielded 80 per cent more fruit than orchards left in sod five years, where conditions were similar and substantially the same. The question, therefore, of adopting a system that will bring best results should be easy of solution. Location, conditions, environment will necessitate some modification of any system that may be adopted, but the principles may be observed, where regular annual crops of fruit of high quality are to be secured.

The older the country becomes, the more carefully farmers must study the culture of grain; for the farmer's business is not merely to grow grain, but to get value out of it. He is not working for bushels but for dollars.

There is no reason under the sun why any criminally healthy man should be homeless in this country. Thousands of farmers are working two fifties to half their time for landlords because they imagine they could not make a living on a small farm of their own.

After a series of experiments conducted by the University of Illinois, it is reported that extreme cleanliness is absolutely essential to the most successful dairying. Investigations of recent years have shown that all the trouble some changes that take place in milk and make it difficult to handle properly are caused by bacteria. In fact, successful dairying depends largely upon the ability to limit the number of bac-

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ON THE FARM.

CLEAN CULTURE FOR ORCHARDS.

The cultural system of orchard management is practiced upon a thoroughly practical basis and in accord with present knowledge of soils and tree and fruit physiology. It is suited to a greater variety of conditions than any other system and is within the reach of every orchardist, writes Mr. A. N. Brown. This method, pursued as it should be, requires that orchards be plowed as early in the spring as the soil will permit. After plowing they should be cultivated once a week. This is continued each week until July 1 to 10, according to lateness or earliness of the season. Culture should be given twice a week in times of drought. When this culture ceases, the orchard should be sowed down to cowpeas, crimson clover, soy beans, or hairy vetch. These should remain on the soil until following spring, when they should be plowed under and this intense system of culture resumed.

The advantages of this system are that the wood and buds for the following season's crop grow in the early summer when they should be grown, and the culture ceases, to afford opportunity for wood and buds to harden and mature fully before winter. Again, it makes it possible for the trees to store up all the necessary plant elements to mature its fruit fully by the time the culture ceases. The culture also conserves the moisture, aerates the soil, and in doing so exposes a larger surface to the action of the oxygen of the air; thus liberating phosphoric acid and potash, putting the soil in condition for the operation of the feeding roots. Without humus in the soil and constant culture to conserve the moisture and the fixing of the soil, it is impossible to maintain the moisture supply needed.

The Illinois experiment station has determined that the amount of moisture in soil cultivated varies from 13 to 27 per cent; or the cultivated soil will contain in an acre 104,000 gallons to 153,000 gallons more water than the uncultivated soil. This added moisture together with the air admitted into the soil by culture unlocks phosphoric acid, potash and other mineral elements. The growing of legumes by their root system going deep into the soil, also aerates it, so that the plant food elements can be elaborated and conserved. These crops improve the physical condition of the soil by filling it with humus and admitting the free passage of the soil waters, and retaining this water to be taken up by the tree as required, lastly it must be remembered that a legume crop managed in this way in an orchard will give to each acre 203 pounds nitrogen, 49 pounds phosphoric acid and 203 pounds potash, valued in the market to day at \$43. This amount or necessary plant food elements is therefore returned to the soil less the amount required for the growth of the crop itself, and as may be eliminated in the process of distillation.

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teria obtaining access to milk, and to control those that cannot be kept out. Tree seedlings are quickly bruised and crushed by the trampling of live stock. Hungry cattle browse upon them. The soil becomes packed hard, unable to retain moisture so needed. Don't thin your wood lot too heavily. If you do, large openings are made through which the sunlight streams in, drying the soil and encouraging the growth of grass, which should never be suffered to replace the spongy humus that forms the natural top layer of soil in a healthy forest. A canopy, formed by the leaves and branches, should always shade the forest floor. Too much light encourages the formation of branching, short stemmed trees.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

To make the horse's coat shine, feed him a bit of oil meal every day. Begin lightly with not more than a tablespoonful at first. Gradually increase until he will take a pint, then hold at that.

Began now to give your fowls a more heavy ration of nitrogenous foods, such as linseed meal, animal meal, etc., and thus induce them to grow a new coat of feathers before the cold weather catches them in nude condition.

A fair test of the milk

JEWEL STOVES AND RANGES

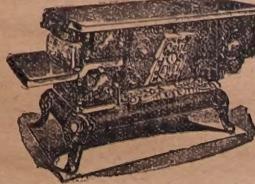


Coal and Wood RANGES

The Dominion Jewel
 " Sterling "
 " Coral "
 " Regal "
 [Steel Range]

Coal and Wood COOK STOVES

The Grand Jewel
 " Alberta "
 " Family "



We guarantee every Stove to Bake Perfectly, Heat Well, and give satisfaction in every respect.

As Bakers JEWELS are without a peer. We have sold a large number of them in this vicinity.

HENRY WARREN & SON.

Phone 25. HARDWARE, MILL ST.

In time of Mild Weather prepare for Cold and Wet Weather!

Now is the time to buy your substantial

Boots, Rubbers, Overtakers For Fall and Winter Wear

We have prepared a big stock of first-class Boots and Rubbers for your inspection, and we feel sure we can give you the BEST VALUES to be obtained anywhere. Come and examine our Stock and prices.

SEE OUR . . .

LONG FELT BOOTS in all kinds for men and boys. HAND MADE BOOTS. We are in the front rank in this line. FELT BOOTS for Women and Girls. "VICTORIA" and "KING" FINE BOOTS for Ladies. "STRIDER" SHOES for men, made by Frank Slater. They certainly are the finest shoes ever shown in Stirling. RUBBERS to fit all feet.

We handle the very best Grades of both Leather and Rubber Footwear, and quote the lowest prices.

You cannot afford to buy your Fall Footwear without calling on

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P. S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

Twenty Minutes Time Enough?

To Cure the Worst Headache From Any Cause—New Reduction Method.

Most headaches and pains yield instantly to the new Reduction Method—Dr. Shoop's Twenty Minutes Headache Cure. The cause for these pains is congestion, a closing of blood vessels in the brain, which obstructs the veins to nearly the bursting point. A violent discharge of the veins and capillaries exerts an irritating pressure on the thyroid of nerve branches and centers from all irritation. This pressure disperses the blood, overflows, and directs it to the proper parts, and pain disappears. The result is that the man moves more freely and easily. The effect of Dr. Shoop's Twenty Minute Headache Cure is perfectly suited to all forms of Headache and absolutely positive in every temperament. For sale

MORTON & HAIGHT.

Clubbing List.

The NEWS-AROUS will club with the following papers at the theater mentioned:

The Weekly Globe.....\$1.50

The Weekly Mail & Empire.....1.50

The Family Herald & Weekly Star.....1.50

" with premium picture.....1.50

The Weekly Sun.....1.50

The Toronto News (Daily).....2.25

The Toronto Star (Daily).....2.25

The Toronto Globe (Daily).....4.50

The Farmers' Advocate, weekly \$2.25

We recommend our readers to subscribe to the Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine, the best Agricultural Journal in America.

Specially low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness

A Reliable Remedy for Croup

Mrs. S. Rosenthal of Turner, Michigan, says: "We have used Chamberlain's Cough Medicine for ourselves and children for many years and like it very much. I think it is the only remedy for croup and can highly recommend it." For sale by Morton & Haight.

SHOEING HORSES.

Why This Process, Which Is Very Ancient, Is Necessary.

As soon as the horn of the hoof begins to be worn away faster than it is renewed by natural growth, and that is as soon as the horse is obliged to do regular work upon ground which is not itself in a state of nature or to undergo more than a voluntary amount of traveling under imposed conditions on any sort of ground whatever, a shoe of some kind becomes a necessity.

When shoes of one kind or another began to be worn by horses has always been disputed by learned gentlemen. Nor perhaps is it of much consequence whether the horses of Pharnoh were shod or how they were shod when they perished in the Red sea or whether Homer, Virgil, Horace and other "ancient classics," when they are poets, are to be taken literally rather than figuratively in the epithets which they apply to horses. These would no doubt be considered by a farrier to indicate that reference is made to a hoof garnished with some sort of metal.

As for the ingenious observers who draw inferences from works of sculpture, they might as well argue that the heroes and heroines of antiquity habitually went about winter and summer "mild nodding on."

Xenophon no doubt as a writer of plain prose and of works relating to horsey matters would deserve the most serious and respectful attention, but memory fails to recall any remarks of his about what we should regard as properly called shoeing.

Certain protections for the horse's hoof may be mentioned in the works of Columella and Vegetius, and in the time of Constantine the Great there is said to have been known a footgear for horses which was fastened to the pastern. However, the earliest known specimen of an iron horseshoe fastened with nails is said to have been that which was discovered in the tomb of the frank King Childeeric, who died in 481 and whose tomb was opened in 1653.

CURIOUS DESIGNS.

Odd Results May Be Produced by Dropping Oil on Water.

A curious experiment may be made, the result of which will produce a strange natural design, and the attempt may be carried on with almost endless variety in the result. The only things needed are a deep dish of water and some oil. Any kind of oil will do, but better results are obtained with a variety.

Fill a deep dish with pure water and let it stand until the water is perfectly still, then let fall into it a drop of pure sperm oil. The drop will spread out, forming a film circular in shape, but very ragged at the edges. If you watch the film you will soon perceive that the center begins to break up, forming ovals and circles, and the combinations of these form endless designs which keep on forming and breaking up from one to another for fully half an hour, making a veritable kaleidoscope.

You will see some designs that you may wish to preserve, and if that be so take a piece of glazed paper and place it gently over the surface of the water when the film is in the desired design. The oil will stick to the paper, and when you remove it from the water, as gently as you placed it there, run an inked roller over it or place the design on an inked plate. The ink will cover the paper except where the oil has touched it, and when your process is finished your design of oil will stand out white against a black background.

This same experiment made with castor-oil will give a similar result, except that the designs will be smaller, and every kind of oil will give a different design. Indeed, no two drops of the same oil will produce the same design, so that you may preserve an endless variety in your collection.

Land Crabs.

Crabs are generally supposed to live in the ocean, but there is one species that lives on the land. It is found on the island of Jamaica, in the West Indies. It burrows in the sand sometimes two or three miles from the sea. It has two long claws. In attacking an enemy it binds it with one claw, which is then thrown off, and then continues the fight with the free claw. The crabs stay in the ground during the day and hunt for their food at night. They visit the ocean once a year to lay their eggs. They travel by night, when they are caught in great numbers.

Animals' Queer Ways.

Birds as well as four footed animals and insects often avail themselves of the labors of others in home making. I have a photograph of a barred owl nest in a remodeled hawk nest. Skunks use woodchuck burrows, white footed mice and flying squirrels are fond of building holes in decaying trees made by woodpeckers, and bumblebees take possession of mice nests in the ground.

Answered.

There is a story of an inquisitive old gentleman who asked a cabman whether he thought that his horse preferred standing still or drawing the cab. "Well, sir," replied cabby, "I think, on the 'ole, he'd rather pull the cab. You see, he reads the names over the shop windows, and they makes him laugh."

Modern Music.

She—Why did Professor Schenck stop playing at Mrs. Laird's musical? He—He said he had to because the conversation was not pitched in the same key as his music.

Be extraordinary in your excellence if you like, but be ordinary in your display of it.—Balthasar Gracian.

A BRAKE ON SUCCESS.

The Habit of Making Excuses Will Retard Any Man's Career.

Good excuses have kept back many a man from realizing a prosperous career. Once you get the excuse making habit formed you might as well have a ball and chain attached to your neck so far as your prospects for rising to the top are concerned.

There are two kinds of excuses which keep a clerk in the business world occupying a clerk's position when he is capable (has it in him) to be something better if he only would. The first class of excuses are the ones he makes to himself. These are often as enervating, subtle and death dealing as the nasty cigarette.

A clerk sees a piece of work which he knows ought to be done today. He knows that the best interests of the business require that this work should not be put off until tomorrow. But he has not yet reached a point where he realizes that his employer's interests are identical with his own, and perhaps he was out late last night and feels a lack of ambition today. So he excuses himself from doing the work on the ground that "the boss" didn't tell him to do it today. After sooths his conscience with this specious mental dope he puts in his spare time reading about the way Slobett knocked out Casey in twenty-one rounds. Several days later when the neglected work comes under the eye of "the boss" our clerk is asked why he did not do it, and he then repeats his stereotyped excuse that he wasn't "told" to do it. For such a one the gateway to success is always barred.

This brings us to the second kind of excuse, that made to one's employer. Of the two this latter kind of excuse is the less injurious to the clerk's chance of advancement. When he excuses himself from doing obviously important work he installs into his own mind a subtle mental poison, a don't-care-a-hang essence that breeds lack of backbone, lack of concentration, lack of continuity and application. He weakens and incapacitates himself far more when he excuses himself to himself because he will then often allow his mind to dwell on excuses so weak that he would never dream of giving them verbal utterance in the presence of his employer.

And when he has once set the mental habit of excusing himself he goes on and on binding the fetters which will forever hold him back from any rise. It is now only a short step to finding good excuses for not doing what he has been told to do. Then a little further along on the same line it will be strange indeed if he does not land himself on the boot toe that elevates the incompetent and deposits them outside in the cold world.

Shun excuses.—Spare Moments.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

It must be tough to hate a man everybody else likes.

I am sorry" does about as little good as anything in this world.

If you want to keep your friends you must occasionally leave them alone.

You can shave your whiskers off quicker than you can get them back.

Nearly every man is hencheped, but a good many manage to disguise the fact.

People talk about the importance of "taking it easy." Some people take it too easy.

The one thing that stands by you, keeps you interested in life and is always the same is your regular work.

When a woman bluffs she seldom has anything better than a bobbail flush, but it takes a mighty brave man to "call" her.

All a Trick.

The other day a woman and a boy came into a shop to buy a hat. After a time the woman was fitted to one. Looking in the glass, she said to the youngster:

"How do I look in this hat?"

"Like a thief," promptly responded the boy.

The woman angrily darted toward him, but the boy fled from the shop. The shopkeeper laughed and thought it all very funny until their long absence made her realize that she had been robbed. Then she stopped laughing.—London Telegraph.

The Common School.

In higher education England is certainly the equal if not the superior of this country, but the benefits of that education are necessarily limited, and limited, by the way, to those who have no pressing need for it. In the matter of common schools, however, we have done for our people what no country in Europe has yet attempted. The results have naturally been an industrial and commercial forwardness that has made us sometimes the admiration and sometimes the envy of the English.

Poor Augustus!

Augustus Imperator, with the world's wealth at his command, "had not a shirt to his back or a chimney to his kitchen." He had not a fork, either, or a teapot or an umbrella or a pie or soap. In the depth of winter Augustus had no covering for his limbs.

The Umbrella.

"Where's the umbrella I lent you yesterday?"

"Jones borrowed it. Why?"

"Oh, nothing; only the fellow I borrowed it of says the owner has been asking for it."

An Expensive Luxury.

Hewitt—These cigars I am smoking are pretty expensive. Jewett—That's true enough; the last one you gave me cost me a doctor's bill.—New York Press.

Useless Test.

"Are you feeling very ill?" asked the doctor. "Let me see your tongue, please."

"What's the use, doctor?" replied the patient. "No tongue can tell how bad I feel."



CHALK dust is fine and white, but it won't make good bread. Fine, white flour is all right as far as it goes, but if it lacks nutrition its other qualities amount to nothing as far as baking is concerned.

Royal Household Flour

is not only the finest and purest of flours but also the most nutritious. It is milled by a process which gives you all of the nutritious properties of the wheat in the best form for your use. You can get it from your grocer.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd.

MONTRÉAL.

"Ogilvie's Book for a Cook" contains 130 pages of excellent recipes, some never published before. Your grocer can tell you how to get it FREE.



EQUIVOCATION.

The Amenities of Life and the Art of Lying.

Very few of us, indeed, are exempt from the charge of direct lying. Not to mention the strategic lies told to enemies in time of war, to criminals, to sick persons and lunatics, as to which pages upon pages of casuistry appear in the older works on moral science, there are what may be termed the lies lubricant, wrung from us by etiquette and good breeding. If the amenities of life were not preserved through the gentle art of lying society could scarcely continue as a happy family; we should all have to live in separate cages. The best of us will tell direct lies on trivialities where politeness is imperative. Wherever practicable, however, the spirit of advocacy prevails. We say whatever we can truthfully, and tactfully pacify while the hearer's self love and imagination fill out a generally agreeable impression. Familiar relationships, even more markedly than business or social relations, exemplify the universal attitude of advocacy. Mr. Roundabout says: "Go to Brown's house and tell Mrs. Brown and the young ladies what you think of him and see what a welcome you will get. In like manner, let him come to your house and tell your good lady his candid opinion of you and see how she will receive him." No one save an unspeakable cad would speak so plainly of a husband to his wife; no one save an unspeakable cad would tolerate slighting language in his presence concerning his wife. Such is the conventional law as to spouses, parents, children, blood relations in general, even intimate friends.—Wilbur Laramore in Atlantic.

One at a Time.

Women do not mass as well as men do. They lose by aggregation. A street car full of women makes walking seem attractive. A regiment of men is pleasurable. A regiment of women would be disturbing. So there are some flowers that, although individually charming, do not look well. Taken in large groups, women are objectionable. It is as individuals or in small squads that they are so incomparably interesting. Life.

Two Points of View.

On one occasion, at a party given by Sir John Millais, Lady Halle rose to play the violin, when to her intense amusement she heard Landseer exclaim: "Good gracious! A woman playing the fiddle!" On the other hand, an old fashioned nobleman when he saw a gentleman sit down to the piano contemptuously remarked, "I wonder if the creature can sew."

Going to a Lecture.

Jaggery (2 a. m.)—I say, offisher, is this—hic—Blank street? Polleeman—Yes. Jaggery—Wish you'd—hic—direct me to 41. Goin' to—hic—tend lecture there. Polleeman—What? Attend a lecture at this hour of the morning? Jaggery—Yes. That's where I—hic—Eve, an' I'm married. Shee?

Necessarily.

Dinglebats—The oculist charged you \$5 for taking a grain of sand out of your eye? That's pretty steep, isn't it? Himpsey—I thought so till I looked over his bill. It was for removing foreign substances from the corner, and, of course, that costs more.—Chicago Tribune.

Would Please Dick.

Mrs. Henpeck—If you marry Dick, you need never expect me to come to see you. Daughter—Just say that into the grand piano, won't you, please? Mrs. Henpeck—What for? Daughter—I want to give it to Dick as a wedding present.

Transient Advertisements.

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year. 6 mos. 3 mos. Whole col. down to half col. 70c. 50c. 30c. Quarter col. down to 2 in. 9c. 6c. 3c.

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months extra on above rates. If less than one month's space, extra on above rates.

These rates are to be confined to the ordinary houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Remodeling, Co-partnership, Etc. Private Advertisements, or individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$5 for six months; \$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2 for one month. \$1 per week.

Advertisers are to be limited to 20 lines, \$1 per line.

Advertisers may change the position of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, \$6 per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific insertion, one inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Deaths, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

Job PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

HARDWARE!

This is the time to prepare for heating your dwelling. I keep everything in that line. Coal and Wood Cook Stoves, Parlor Heating Stoves for coal or wood.

Don't fail to see the new Canada Range, The Oxford Chancellor, and the Pandora.

We are busy with furnace work. We keep the newest and most up-to-date furnaces on the market. Solid cast iron. No cracking or opening up of joints.

These goods are purchased for spot cash and you will find prices right.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '08, \$1.

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"Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled" We have extensive experience in the intricate science of Patents. We have 80 foreign countries. Patent Office, 3210 Broadway, New York. Expertise, New York Life Building, Standard and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free of charge. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Old and new Patents, \$1.00. Special Agent, \$1.00. Through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & CO., 3618 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

THE Stirling News-Argus

Published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1906.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 8.

The Store of Quality.

We want to show you our

FURS!



HIGH (W.D.C.) M. GRADE

We have the finest selection of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine Furs ever brought to Stirling.

IN LADIES' JACKETS

we have the following lines that will compete with the best:

Persian Lamb, Russian Lamb, Astrachan, Near Seal, Electric Seal and Bocharan, with trimmed Collars and Reverses or plain.

Ladies' fur-lined & Jackets, Hampster and Muskrat linings. These are special value for the quality.

LADIES' SMALL FURS

Ruffs, Capes, Stoles, Scarfs, Muffs and Gauntlets, in all the fashionable Furs.

MEN'S COATS

In Coon, Moscow Lamb, Siberian Dog, Wombat, Australian Coon, fur lined.

Take a look before buying.

Our Stock of Suitings and Overcoatings

Is larger than ever. Leaving your order now insures you of a larger choice of the Newest Pattern and a Perfect Fit.

Ready-to-wear Department

Is crowded with Nobby Suits, Overcoats, Raglans, Pants, Pea-Jackets and Ulsters, both for Men and Boys.

GLOVES, MITTS AND GAUNTLETS to cover your hands. It will do you good to make us a visit.

FRED. T. WARD,
Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, etc.

The Store of Satisfaction

SOME FALL BARGAINS

A large shipment of

Ladies' and Misses' Skirts

Arrived this week. All sizes. Prices \$1.50 to \$9.00.

An entirely new stock of

Hats, Flowers and Feathers

Call and see them.

A Few Floor Rugs Left

Sizes 2½ x 3 yards and 3 x 3½ yards. Regular price \$6.50 for \$4.50.

Two Special Lines of Carpets

To clear this week, regular 35 cts for 25 cts, regular 65 cts for 50 cts.

Carpets cut to fit any room. Call and see our samples.

Best Factory Yarn

All colors—Gray, Black, Gray and White. 60 cents per lb.

Highest price paid for all kinds of produce.

C. F. STICKLE.

The Mutual Life, of Canada

The question is not

Shall I insure?

BUT

Where shall I insure?

The rigorous investigation into the affairs of the MUTUAL LIFE points the way. The Royal Insurance Commission found this Company

SOUND TO THE CORE

The Mutual Life's funds are invested only in gilt-edged securities—First Mortgages, Municipal Debentures, First Mortgage Bonds. Not a dollar in stocks. Not a dollar in speculative sources.

Write for our booklet and last report, with list of investments.

S. BURROWS,

General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

The NEWS-ARGUS to Jan. 1, 1908, \$1.00

CHEESE MANUFACTURE

Some Radical Changes Proposed

"Eighty-five per cent. of the cheese in Great Britain is Canadian make," was the statement made by Mr. G. G. Publow, of Kingston, chief instructor of the Dairymen's Association of Eastern Ontario.

Mr. Publow believes that a radical change will soon be made with regard to the inspection of cheese factories. The importance of this work has been seen by the Dairy Department and plans are now under way by which every factory in Ontario will be visited by an instructor who will be given power to be also a sanitary inspector. A small tax will be put upon each and will be regulated according to the output of cheese. A few more inspectors will, of course, have to be appointed and be placed over special districts so that every factory will come under their notice at least once a year. In this way Mr. Publow believes that more will be accomplished towards the raising of the standard of Canadian cheese than has been done in the past.

The time has gone by, he stated, when an instructor has to remain at a factory all day in order to explain a better system of doing things to the cheese manufacturer. A brief call, pointing out the defects, does more now than lengthy visits of a few years ago. The makers are rapidly becoming more conversant with their duties and will intelligently remedy defects when they are merely shown to them.

The weakest point in the maintenance of a high standard of cheese, Mr. Publow stated, lies in the milk supply. Upon this depends the success of the maker, the success of the whole community and that of the country in that particular product, from which the cheese is exported. The new instructors will have time to visit the sources of the milk supply which are known to be unsanitary and attempt to educate the patrons to a better system of milk curing on the farm. The patrons will then get instructions for less money and will be better off than at the present.

FOR COOL CURING ROOMS

Mr. Publow is very enthusiastic over the advent of the cool curing rooms. The lack of them in most of the Ontario factories was a great detriment, he stated, but he was very optimistic in predicting that in the near future the majority of them would be supplied.

Within the past few weeks he and Mr. Somerville have been lecturing in Prince Edward county and in the vicinity of Belleville. They visited 18 factories and practically in every case the owners have decided to install the curing room.

"The time is at hand," continued Mr. Publow, "when the standard will be set by the cool cured cheese."

The two prominent things, which would improve the quality of Canadian cheese the most, explained Mr. Publow, was the providing of means to keep the milk at the farm at a temperature of from 60 to 65 degrees, and the cheese at the factory at from 58 to 60 degrees. At present the temperature of both fluctuates, according to the atmospheric conditions without.

Commander Peary, who set out in July before last with all possible equipment, and with high hopes, not only of reaching the pole, but of 'opening up' three million square miles of territory hitherto lost to mankind, and has made Hopedale, Labrador, on his return voyage. He has succeeded in drifting on a mighty cake of ice thirty-four miles nearer the pole than was reached by the Duke of the Abruzzi, and in getting back alive with most of his men. He has succeeded in completing the survey of the north shore of Grant-land. There is still a portion of the north shore of the north of Greenland unsurveyed, but Commander Peary's voyage along it on an ice continent did not offer facilities for map-making in that region. It was very exasperating of the ice floe on which he was travelling northward to drift due east. If it had only headed northward, that 'absolutely unknown' empire of three million square miles of undrivable ice might or might not have been reached.

Piles quickly and positively cured with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. It's made for piles, but it does the job quickly and with satisfaction. Irritation, painful protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large nickel capped glass jars, 50 cents. Sold and recommended by Morton & Haight.

Belleville Assizes.

At the Belleville Assizes last week the trial of Klingbell for the murder of his wife occupied the attention of the court for two days. At the close the jury was out four and a half hours, and brought in a verdict of manslaughter, with a strong recommendation to mercy. The judge sentenced him to four years in the Provincial penitentiary. By good conduct this term may be reduced to three and one-half years.

Another case was that of Latta vs. Fargey. William Latta, a cheesemaker, charged Peter Fargey with defamation of character, the plaintiff alleging that the defendant circulated stories about him which reflected upon his ability as a cheesemaker. A number of witnesses were examined, and the jury after being out some time announced that they were unable to agree upon a verdict. The judge reserved the right to give a decision later.

Harold

The concert to be given by the Sunday school will be held in the Town Hall on Nov. 23rd. No doubt those who attend will be well entertained.

On Wednesday last Mrs. Innes left for Edmonton, where her husband is engaged for the winter. Before leaving, a large number of her friends and neighbors gathered at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Woodard, spent a pleasant evening and presented her with an address, a watch, and a well-filled purse.

Mr. Jas. Bailey spent a few days of last week in Belleville with her mother, who is in very poor health.

Our cheese factory is in operation now only three times a week.

Mr. Scott is putting an addition to his barn.

Mr. Charles Gay, of Niagara, is spending a couple of weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gay.

Miss Osborne and Miss Alice Scott attended the teachers' convention in Stirling on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bailey have returned from a visit to Mrs. Sills, of Belleville, who has been very ill.

Spring Brook.

A number of Orangemen met in this place to celebrate the 5th of November. Dinner was served in the I. O. F. Hall, after which a grand parade took place. Addresses were then delivered by several speakers in the Orange Hall. The proceeds, which are for the repairing of the Hall, amounted to about \$70.

Mr. P. Welch met with a very heavy loss last week in the death of a valuable horse.

A young child of Mr. Archie Johnstone is very ill.

A number from this neighborhood have gone deer hunting.

Mr. Thos. Tanner has moved into Mr. F. C. Caldwell's house.

Mr. Jos. McEwen has commenced house-keeping in the house formerly owned by John A. McConnell.

Rev. D. Smith, of Foxboro, returned missionary, will lecture in this church on Nov. 16th, on "John Chinaman." This will be a very interesting entertainment, as Mr. Smith will show different Chinese costumes and curiosities. A large attendance is expected; proceeds will be in aid of Women's Missionary Society.

Drowned in Crooked Lake.

News was received at Hastings on Saturday morning last by telephone from L'Amable of the drowning of John Murray at Crooked Lake. He, in company with a few others from Hastings, went deer hunting on the Monday previous. The accident happened by the upsetting of his canoe. Mr. Murray had resided and carried on a successful butcher business in Hastings for a number of years.

A blind beggar was arrested the other day in Peterborough for being drunk and disorderly, and on searching him a bank book was found showing that he was credited with \$1,558.68 in a Bank in Syracuse, N. Y. He had besides \$14.86 in his pockets. The Magistrate let him off on condition of his leaving the city, and a ticket for Syracuse was obtained and he left on the first train.

LINGERING COLD

Withstood other treatment but quickly cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

"Last winter I caught a very severe cold which lingered on for weeks. I was in Uxbridge, Ontario. My cough was very dry and harsh. The local dealer recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and guaranteed it, so I gave it a trial. I believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best I have ever used." This remedy is for sale by Morton & Haight.

Sterling Hall.

FINE FURS

In justice to yourselves get in touch with our FUR DEPARTMENT if you want Furs which are absolutely right in Style, Workmanship, Quality and Price. Our Furs guarantee to the purchaser a present profitable investment and a future of comfort and satisfaction.

Unexcelled values in Men's Fur-lined Coats at \$35.00, \$40.00, \$50.00, \$75.00.

Unexcelled values in Ladies' Fur-lined Coats at \$35.00, \$45.00, \$60.00.

Men's Natural Coon Coats at \$40.00, \$50.00, \$60.00 and \$75.00.

Men's Fur Coats in various furs at \$20.00, \$25.00, \$30.00.

Ladies Fur Coats in Astrachan, Bocharan, Electric, Near Seal, Persian Lamb.

UNDERWEAR and HOSIERY

We keep a city stock and assortment in these lines, all selected with a view to giving the best value, style and service. If you can't get just what you want elsewhere we stand ready to show you the superior values and variety of our lines of Hosiery and Underwear for Men, Women and Children.

Men's and Boys' Clothing



We can't too strongly emphasize the advantage of buying Men's and Boys' Clothing at this store. We have done all the worrying for you in testing and trying all makes, qualities and values.

Hence you buy with every assurance of satisfaction.



Very Special value in Men's Suits at \$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00

Very Special value in Boys' Suits at \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00

Very Special value in Men's Overcoats at \$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00 and \$12.50

Very Special value in Boys' Overcoats at \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6, \$7

The road to low prices leads straight to our store. Our buying organization brings the best values—the plums of the market—this way. But lest you forget this fact here are a few Bargain Mile Posts from various Departments to point the way to Greater Savings:

Underwear—10 doz. Men's blue grey Fleeced Shirts and Drawers at 70 cents per suit.

Yarn—Wool is going up but here is a way-down price on Saxony: 100 doz. packages Saxony Yarn, colors, black, orange, pink, blue. Regular 15 ct. value, on sale at 10 cts. per pkge.

Doylies—10 doz. Japanese Linen Embroidered Doylies at 3 for 10 cents.

Art Baking Powder—Six gold decorated Cups and Saucers and a pound can of Baking Powder for 50 cents.

Toilet Sets—36 10-piece Sets with rolled edge Basins, all large pieces, regular \$2.50 goods, on sale at \$1.98.

Grocery Specials—8 lbs. Rolled Oats in cotton bag, for 25 cts. Full 16-oz. pkge. California Seedless Raisins, new fruit, at 10 cts. lb.

W. R. MATHER,
Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

Your Future Assured

A savings account in The Sovereign Bank makes you happily independent of the future, which keeps you from worry in the present. Open a savings account to-day.

Deposits of from \$1.00 and upwards received. Interest paid 4 times a year.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada

STIRLING, HAVELOCK, MARMORA.

STIRLING BRANCH. W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER V.

There is no particular reason why Burgoyne should not impart to his companion what he knows—after all, it is not very much—about their two countrywomen. Upon reflection he had told himself this, and conquered a reluctance that he cannot account for, to mentioning their name; and to relating the story of those shadowy idyllic two months of his life, which form all of it, that has ever come into contact with theirs. So that by the time—some thirty-six hours later—when they reach Florence, the younger man is in possession of as much information about the objects of their common interest, as it is in the power of the elder one to impart.

To neither of them, meanwhile, is any second thoughts vouchsafed of those objects, eagerly—though with different degrees of overness in that eagerness—as they both look out for them among the luggage-piles and the tweed-clad English ladies at the station. It had been the intention of Burgoyne that he and his friend should put up at the same hotel as that inhabited by his betrothed and her family; but finding that it is full, he orders rooms at the Minerva, and in the fallen dusk of a rather chill spring night, finds himself traversing the short distance from the railway to that hotel.

As he and Byng sit over their coffee after dinner in the salle à manger, at his only tenents at that late hour, the younger man remarks matter-of-factly, as if stating a proposition almost too obvious to be worth uttering—

"I suppose you are off to the Anglo-American now."

"I think not," replies Jim slowly; "it is a 'ye' 'ye' you see, and they are early 'ye' 'ye'." He adds a moment later, as if suspecting his own excuse of insufficiency, "Mr. Wilson is rather an invalid, and there is also an invalid, or semi-invalid sister; I think that I had better not disturb them to-night."

Burgoyne has never been engaged to be married, except in theory, and it is certainly no business of his to blow his friend's flagging ardor into flame, so he contents himself with an acquiescent observation to the effect that the lass must have been late. But at all events the next morning finds Burgoyne paying his fare at the door of the Anglo-American, with the confidence of a person who is certain of finding those he seeks, a confidence justified by the result; for, having followed a wailer across a courtyard, and heard him knock at a door on the ground-floor, that door opens with an instantaneousness which gives the idea of an ear having been pricked to catch the expectant tap, and the next moment, the intervening garcon having withdrawn, Jim stands face to face with his Amelia. Her features are all aghast with pleasure, but her first words are not particularly amorous.

"Would you mind coming into the dining-room? Sybilla is in the drawing-room already this morning. She said she was afraid it was going to be one of her bad days, so I thought" (rather regretfully) "that possibly she would be a little later than usual in coming down; but, on the contrary, she is much earlier."

"It is possible that an extremely ardent love may be independent of surroundings; but may burn with as fierce a flame, when its owner or victim is sealed on a hard horse-hair chair beside a dining-room table in a little dull hotel back room, as when the senses are courted by softly-cushioned lounges, penetrating flower scents, and cunningly arranged brie-a-brac; but perhaps Jim's passion is not of this intense and Spartan quality. At all events a chill steals over him as Amelia leads the way into that small and uncheerful chamber where the Wilson family duly banquet. It is not so lost to all sense of what England and Amelia expect of him, as not to take her in his arms and kiss her very kindly and warmly, before they sit down on two hard chairs side by side; and even when they have done so, he still holds her hand, and kisses it now and then. He has a great many things to say to her, but "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh" is not invariably true. Sometimes that very abundance clogs the utterance, and after a ten months' separation, the lings of even lovers' tongues are apt to be somewhat rusty.

"And you are going to have to see me again?" asks the woman—she is scarcely a girl, having the doubtful advantage of being her betrothed's companion by two years. The horsehair chairs are obviously powerless to take the edge off her bliss; and she can scarcely command her voice as she asks the question.

"I decline to answer all such fulsome inquiries," replies he, smiling not kindly; but there is no tremor in his voice. "Even if I did not discourage them on principle, I should have no time to answer them to-day; I have so much to say to you that I do not know where to begin."

"After ten months that is not surprising," rejoins she, with a stifled sigh. There is no sentimental reproach in her words or tone; but in both lurks a note of wistfulness which gives his conscience a kick.

"Of course not, of course not!" he rejoins, hastily; "but it is not really ten months—no, surely—"

"Ten months, one week, two days, for a woman and a man!"

Against such exultation of memory what appeal has he? He attempts none, and only thinks with a faint unjust irritation that she might have spared him the odd hours.

"And how are things going? How are you all getting on?" he asks, precipitately.

Amelia has dropped both shielding

hand and handkerchief into her lap. She has forgotten her effort to conceal the blankness of her display. Unless she conceals the marks of her face indeed, the effort would be in vain, since each feature speaks it plainly.

"Her whole fortune?" she repeats, almost inaudibly. "All?"

"What, all my pretty chickens and their dam?"

says Jim, oppressed by her overwhelmed look into an artificial and dreary levity, and in not particularly apt quotation. "My dear, do not look so broken-hearted. I am not absolutely desolate; I need not become a sandwich man. I have still got my £800 a year, my very own which neither man nor house nor other curate nor vicar can take from me. I can still go to violin upon that; the question is—"his words coming more slowly, and his tone growing graver—"have I any right to ask you to riot on it too?"

Her hand has gone in feverish haste to his for answer, and her eyes, into which the tears are welling, look with an intense dumb wistfulness into his; but, for the moment, it remains dumb. There is something painful to Burgoyne in that wistfulness, almost more painful than the telling of that news which has produced it. He looks down upon the table-cloth, and, with his disengaged hand, the one not imprisoned in his betrothed's fond hold, draws patterns with a paper-knife accidentally left there.

"The only thing I blame her for," he continues, not following up the branch of the subject that his last speech had begun to open up, and speaking with a composure which, to the stricken Amelia, appears to evidence his attainment of the highest pinnacle of manly fortitude, "the only thing I blame her for, is her having hindered my adopting any profession. Poor old woman, it was not malice preposse, I know; she had not seen her Jessamine then, probably had not even a prophetic instinct of him, but as things turned out"—stifling a sigh—"it would have been kinder to have left me in the way of earning my own living."

Amelia's head has sunk down upon his hand—he feels her hot tears upon it; but now that the theme has no longer reference to herself, she can speak. She straightens herself, and there is a flash, such as he has very seldom seen there in her rather colorless orbs.

"It was monstrous of her!" she exclaims with the almost exaggerated passion of a usually very self-controlled person. "After having always told you that you were to be her heir!"

"But had she told me so?" replies Jim, passing his hand with a perplexed air over his own face. "That is what I have been trying to recall for the last few days. I never remember the time when I did not believe it, so I suppose that some one must have told me so; but I could not swear that she herself had ever put it down in black and white. However," tossing his head back with a gesture as of one who throws off his shoulders a useless burden, "what does that matter now? I am not her heir, I am not her mother's heir; we must look facts in the face! Amelia, dear"—in a tone of reluctant tender affection, as of one compelled, yet most unwilling, to give a little child, or some other soft, helpless creature, pain—"we must look facts in the face!"

There is something in his voice that makes Amelia's heart stand still; but she attempts no interruption.

"It is very hard for me, dear, after all these"—he pauses a second; he is about to say "weary years" waiting, "but his conscience arrests him; to him they have not been weary, so after a hardy-perceptible break, he goes on—"after all these many years waiting, to have come to this, is not it?"

He had not calculated on the effect which words would be produced by his melancholy words and his caressing tone. She buries her face on his shoulder, sobbing uncontrollably.

"They were not long!" she murmurs brokenly. "Nothing is, nothing can be, long to me as long as I have you, or the hope of you!"

CHAPTER VI.

It is, perhaps, fortunate for Amelia that she cannot see the expression of the face which looks out above her prostrate head into space, with a blankness equal to what had been her own, a blankness streaked, as hers was not, with remorse. He would give anything to be able to answer her in her own key, to tell her that, as long as he can keep her, the going or coming of any lesser good hurts him as little as the brushing past his cheek of a summer moth or wind-blown feather. But when he tries to frame a sentence of this kind, his tongue cleaves to the roof of his mouth. He can only hold her to him in an affectionate clasp, whose dumbness he hopes that she attributes to silencing emotion. She herself indulges in no very prolonged manifestation of her passion. In a few moments she is again sitting up beside him with wiped eyes, none the less handsome, poor soul for having cried, and listening with a deep attention to an exposition of her lover's position and prospects, which he is at no pains to lingo with a faint rose-color.

"Have you realized," he says, "that I shall never be better off than I am now, never! For though of course I shall not get back, one knows how successful that quest generally is in the case of a man with no special aptitude, no technical training, and who starts in the race handicapped by being ten years too late!"

But the dismalness of his panorama raises no answering gloom in the young woman's face. She nods her head genly.

"I realize it."

"And this is what I have brought you to, after all these years' waiting," he continues, in a tone of profound regret. "All I can offer you at the end of them is a not particularly genteel poverty, not even a cottage with a double coach-house!" laughing grimly.

"To not want a double coach-house, nor even a single one!" replies Amelia stoutly and laughing too a little through returning tears. Do not you know that I had rather drive a costermonger's barrow with you than go in a coach and six without you?"

This is the highest flight of imagination of which Jim has ever known his matter-of-fact Amelia given, and he can pay his thanks for it only in compunction.

"Her money is almost entirely in her own power," he continues, in an unemotional voice; "and when she announced her marriage to me, she also announced her intention of settling the whole of it upon her—her"—he pauses a second, as if resolved to keep out of his voice the accent of satire and bitterness that pierces through its calm—"her husband."

Amelia has dropped both shielding

hands. Perhaps it is they, perhaps it is the thought which dictates her next halting speech that bring a light into Amelia's tear-redressed eyes.

"If you will never be better off—"

She stops.

"Yes, dear, go on! If I shall never be—I certainly never shall! I feel sure that you will be able to put my earnings for the next ten years into your eye, and see none the worse for them!"

"Well, dear?"

"If you will never be better off," she repeats again, more slowly, and breaking off at the same place.

"If you will never be better off!"

This time she finishes her sentence; but it is rendered almost inaudible by the fact of her flushed face and quivering lips being pressed against his breast. "Why should we wait any longer?"

"Why should we wait any longer?"

To most persons, granted the usual condition of feeling of a betrothed couple, this would seem a very natural and legitimate deduction from the premises; but, strange to say, it comes upon Burgoyne with the shock of a surprise. He has been thinking vaguely of his change of fortune as a cause for unlimited delay, perhaps for the rupture of his engagement, never as a reason for its immediate fulfillment.

He gives a sort of breathless gasp, which is happily too low for Amelia with her still hidden face to hear. To be married at once! To sit down for all time to Amelia and £800 a year! To forego for ever the thrilling wandering life, the nights under the northern stars, the stealthy tracking of shy forest creatures; the scarce coarse delicious food, the cold, the fatigue, the hourly peril, that, since its probable loss is ever in sight, makes life so sweetly worth having—all in short that goes to make up so many an Englishman's ideal of felicity; that has certainly hitherto gone to make up Jim's. To renounce it all! There is no doubt that the bitterness of this thought comes first, but presently, supplanting it, chasing it away, there follows another, a self-reproachful light flashing over his past eight years, showing him his own selfishness colossal and complete for the first time. In a paroxysm of remorse, he has lifted Amelia's face, and, framing it with his hands, looks searching into it.

"I believe," he says in a shaken voice, "that you would have married me eight years ago, on my pittance, if I had asked you!"

No "Yes" was ever written in larger print than that which he read in her patient pale eyes. Even at this instant there darts across him a wish that they were not quite so pale, but he detests himself for it.

"And I never suspected it!" he cries, compunctionly. "I give you my word of honor, I never suspected it! I thought you looked upon my poverty as a prohibitory light as did myself."

"I do not call it such great poverty," replies Amelia, her practical mind reassuming its habitual sway over her emotions. "Of course it is an income that would require a little management; but if we cut our coat according to our cloth, and did not want to move about too much, we might live either in a not very fashionable part of London, or in some cheap district in the country very comfortably."

Despite his remorse, a cold shiver runs down Burgoyne's spine at the picture that rises, conjured up with too much distinctness by her words, before his mind's eye; the picture of a smug Bayswater villa, with a picturesque parlormaid, or the alternative cottage in some dreary, Willshire or Dorsetshire village, with a shrubbery of three Aubra bushes, and a kitchen-garden of half an acre. It may be that, her frame being in such close proximity to his, she feels the influence of his shiver, and that it suggests her next sentence, which is in a less sanguine key.

(To be continued.)

LARGER FEET.

British Women and Children Demand Bigger Footwear.

Are British women's feet growing larger? The fact that the boot and shoe manufacturers of Leicester and Northampton, who are now catering for the footware fashions of next spring and summer, are offering sizes up to eights, would seem to show a tendency in that direction.

With what withering scorn a blushing British maiden would have looked at a shop assistant who dared to suggest "8s" to her a few years ago! But one Leicester manufacturer says now, "We have found lately a special demand for girls' boots in 7s and 8s." Another Leicester factory has had to throw away all its old lasts for children, in response to loud complaints from buyers, "in the North particularly," and to make the standards of next year's fittings for children somewhat easier. Even the nursery and children's wear attributes the change in part to the effect of the recent sandal craze, expounding young feet.

Manufacturers are now offering "for next year's fashions lower heels and broader rounded toes," the extreme point to which they have gone.

"I am doomed," he says, "that I shall never be better off than I am now, never! For though of course I shall not get back, one knows how successful that quest generally is in the case of a man with no special aptitude, no technical training, and who starts in the race handicapped by being ten years too late!"

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Positively and Undeniably

The Purest GREEN Tea Grown.

"SALADA!"

CEYLON GREEN TEA.

FREE FROM DUST, DIRT AND ALL FOREIGN SUBSTANCES.

Load packets only.

400, 500 and 600 per lb.

At all grocers.

2 cents. This would be a fair pay to,

five minutes' work, 24 cents an hour, and the skin milk thrown in. Not only is more milk and butter made, but the secretion is stimulated and the lactation period prolonged. It may be remarked, however, that the differences in milk and butter yields between this method and careful stripping are not great. This Danish method emphasizes more perhaps than has hitherto been done, the actual and potential losses due to incomplete milking.

CORN, CATTLE, SWINE AND GRASS.

Corn, cattle, swine and grass, make a grand combination. It is exhilarating to ride through the corn belt and to note the luxuriance of the corn crops where this system of farming prevails. The farms are also cleaner. The grass and clover roots, together with the fertilizer put upon the land, explain both. But the fields would be much cleaner than they are if the farmers would use the mower on the ragged places in the pasture fields, and in some instances would supplement it with the scythe.

There can be no question but this system of farming is one of the most profitable that can be adopted. It turns the corn to good account, especially where it is all harvested, and the swine following the cattle greatly reduce the waste that would otherwise result.

Even when the corn is grown mainly for fodder, as in the wheat-growing areas of the northwest, this combination is an excellent one. There is always some corn in the fodder, which means, of course, that a reduced number of hogs is necessary to follow.

A VALUABLE SETTING.

A Samoan's Petition to the Captain of a Man-of-War.

Queen Victoria was always a kindly and a home-loving body, and it is possible that if it had been left to her to decide she would have insisted to sacrifice a setting of eggs for the sake of a birthday salute. It was on the twenty-third of May, says the author of "My South Sea Log," as an English man-of-war lay in Apia harbor, in the Samoan Islands, that a native came aboard with a note for the captain. It was from one of the district chiefs.

"To the Captain of the English Man-of-War," it read, "I, Tu-le-tau, send you my greetings and love, and the love of my family, and send also my love to Queen Victoria. We Samoans have much love for England."

"Most noble sir, to-morrow will be the day of the Queen's birth, and I have learned that at the hour of noon all the great cannon on your ship will be fired, and the earth will quiver with the noise thereof."

"Great sir, I cast myself at your feet, I have much love to you, but I beseech you not to fire great guns to-morrow. Do not fire them for two days more, and my heart will be big with gratitude, because my wife has a hen sitting on minnow eggs, and to-morrow is the day for them to break their shells."

"Noble sir, if the great guns are fired, they will all perish and grief enter my house. But in three days it will not matter if they hear the guns. I beseech you to do me this favor."

Husband: "Would you have married me if I'd been a poor man? But p'raps that is rather an indiscreet question?" Wife: "Questions are never indiscreet, dear; answers sometimes are."

A foreigner, who had heard of the Yankee propensity for bragging, thought he would beat the natives of their own game. Seeing some very large watermelons on a market-woman's stand, he exclaimed: "What don't you raise larger apples than those in America?" The quick-witted woman then replied: "Apples! Anybody might know you are a foreigner; their gooseberries."

Most people know that if they have been sick they need Scott's Emulsion to bring back health and strength.

But the strongest point about Scott's Emulsion is that you don't have to be sick to get results from it.

It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy, brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and prevents coughs, colds and consumption.

Food in concentrated form for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor.

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 500. AND \$1.00.

An amendment to the election law is proposed at the next session of the Dominion Parliament. This will include a clause imposing very severe penalties for bribery, and making both the receiver and the giver of bribes equally guilty. If the view of a special committee of last session prevails, one feature will be a clause requiring every qualified voter to record his ballot in Parliamentary elections on penalty of disqualification for a term of years. This, it is thought, may meet the case of the man who "hasn't the time to vote," unless one of the candidates makes it worth his while.

The act representing County Councils passed at the last session of the Legislature provides that the county councils shall consist of reeves and deputy reeves of the municipalities. Each town not separated from the county for municipal purposes, each village and township shall send a reeve; and if the names of the last revised voters' list number over 1000, one deputy-reeve; if over 2000, two; and if over 9000, three deputy-reeves. No names of same person to be counted more than once, no matter how often it appears on the list. This will not increase the number of councillors in villages and townships, as instead of, as now, having a reeve and four councillors, there will be a reeve and a deputy-reeve and three councillors; or two deputy-reeves and two councillors. But in towns, the reeve and deputy-reeve, if any, will be added to the present number of members of the council.

Amid all the talk of the vast grain production of the west, it is well to note that Ontario is something of a grain-growing province itself, as this year it stands at the head of all the provinces with a total production of more than one hundred million bushels of grain, the heaviest crop in the history of the province.

A Straight Business Transaction

The Franciscan Review, a prominent French-Canadian Catholic journal, has some sensible things to say about the use of liquor. From a very able article we clip the following:

Science has taught us that man is at his best physically when he abstains from intoxicating liquors. And the athlete either is a total abstainer or else is short lived in his career. The wonderful marksmanship of United States war vessels in the Spanish war was the result of sober skill, and not the drunken work of intoxicated maniacs, for "grog" is no longer counted a necessary producer of courage.

Clear-brained, clear-skinned, bright-eyed and alert lawyers and physicians are sought for advice and aid. No man would trust his body or his cause to the haphazard skill of a drunkard. When some foolish one trusts to his reputation to cover his drunken excesses, he quickly finds himself left to solitary reflections on the instability of men's favors, and to bar-room boast of past exploits in his profession.

Life is too strenuous, and competition is too strong to permit any man to handicap himself by strong drink and hope to succeed. The employee who tries to combine business and "boozing" will soon be looking for a place for this special accomplishment. The business man who devotes himself to alcohol will soon have plenty of time to do so, and no fear of interruption from customers.

Apart from all moral consideration, total abstinence from strong drink is the best business proposition and the strongest element for success in any profession or business.

Largest Lodging-house Yet.

What is claimed to be the largest lodging-house in the world was thrown open to workingmen in the city of Boston on Nov. 1st. It is known as the People's Palace, and was erected by the Salvation Army in the south end, at a cost of \$240,000. It is five stories in height, contains 287 lodgings, reading and social rooms, a swimming pool and baggage rooms. Attached to the hotel will be a free labor bureau for the registry of the unemployed, a free legal bureau for the prosecution of petty cases for the poor, and a free dispensary.

A good deer hunting story comes from the head of Stony Lake, Peterborough county, where a family succeeded in bringing in three of the antlered monarchs inside of one hour. Mr. Christopher Crowe, a brother of Mr. Jas. Crowe, the Warsaw stage driver, went out last Friday for a hunt, and returned in a few minutes with a fine buck which, when dressed, weighed 250 pounds. His son took the same rifle, and in a short time had secured another which tipped the scales at 200 pounds, dressed. Mr. Crowe's son-in-law, Mr. McAdam, was the third man to handle the rusty rifle, and brought down a 212-pound buck. The three deer were shot inside of an hour on the shore of Stony Lake, and is a record hard to break.

The discovery of new silver mines in the Temagami forest reserve is reported. The ore is said to be as rich as that at Cobalt.

A Good Liniment

When you need a good reliable liniment try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It has no superior for sprains or swellings. A piece of flannel slightly dampened with Pain Balm applied to the part will soon cool and relieve pain in the side or chest. It also relieves rheumatic pains and makes sleep and rest possible. For sale by Morton & Haight.

WISE COUNSEL AND ADVICE FROM J. BOLDRICK

Be true to your Country, your King and your own Comfort and Health, by spending your money for FURS in Stirling at the Store in the Bank Block kept by J. BOLDRICK.

Whose business it is to sell Fine Furs with no other combination. Surely this should be the place to select Furs. There are others here who sell Furs with their other business, but it cannot receive the attention that a Special Fur Store can give to it. We have everything that a purchaser needs and we invite inspection. Our stock is all in.

Ladies Fur-lined Coats

Cheaper than they can be got anywhere; made well and lined with Muskrat trimmings. Call and see them. Four grades of PERSIAN LAMB COATS, also ASTRA-CAN and BOCARIAN.

A Shop Full of Coats for Men

To choose from; well bought to sell cheaper than usual. We have some charming Fur-lined Coats for men—the very best the heart can wish for.

GREY LAMB GOODS in every shape and style. SABLE and all descriptions of Neckwear.

Good judges of Fur goods are especially invited to visit this store.

J. BOLDRICK

Stirling Public School.

PRIMINARY DEPT.

DICTATION.
Pr. II.—H. Boldrnick 100, H. Robertson 100
R. 100, E. Roy 100, K. Kennedy 100,
E. Moore 66, E. Cummings 90, A. Morton
90, E. Ivey 80, B. Coulter 80, J. Ackers 70,
A. Robertson 72, H. Wannanakur 65, H.
Ackers 52, H. Coulter 30, N. Wannanakur
H. Sine 10.
Sr. Pr. I.—J. Judd 100, J. Thrasher 100,
B. McMullen 100, B. Cummings 80, N. Sine
60.

Firebugs are believed to be operating in Belleville.

A Swedish lieutenant is said to have invented a wireless telephone.

Two carloads of ore shipped from the Grant-Meehan mine at Cobalt are said to be valued at \$40,000.

The man who attends to his own business will have leisure later on to enjoy meddling with other people's.

Henry A. Daly of Napanee, a student of the University of Toronto, died suddenly in St. Michael's Hospital.

Mrs. Eddy, head of the Christian Scientists, is estimated to have a fortune of \$15,000,000. She is now 86 years old.

Great interest was taken in the election in New York state which took place on Tuesday. Hughes majority over Hearst is placed at from 55,000 to 65,000.

Mr. D. G. Sager killed a fine silver gray fox on the 29th of October, within half a mile of Trenton. It measured four feet four inches over all, and was a very fine animal.

The Pratt & Letchworth Malleable Iron Company are removing their works from Brantford to Montreal, because they object to the interference of the Lord's Day Alliance with their business.

As a result of tests made in Medicine Hat by the C. P. R. for the Stoner Land Company of Minneapolis, sand obtained in the vicinity was melted into glass by the application of natural gas, without even the use of the blow pipe.

In Bancroft it costs \$6 for a night's lodging in the lockup when a person has been partaking of the cup that cheers and also intoxicates. The village corporation is obtaining considerable revenue from this source.

Belleville, or rather its suburb, Point Ann, is to have another cement plant. The Lohig Portland Cement Company have let contracts for the building of a spur line from the G. T. R., and for the erection of the necessary buildings.

A man living near Brighton, by the name of William Yarrow, was killed about a mile east of Brighton station on Monday by the noon train going west. Yarrow was standing on the track watching a down train go by, when the up express hit him.

Benjamin Stearns was tried by the Police Magistrate at Belleville on a charge of wife beating and sentenced to six months in Central Prison at hard labor. This is the second offence, he having been let off on suspended sentence. The couple have not been long out from England.

Missionaries report a most severe famine in the northern part of Kiangsu province, central China. It is estimated that 10,000,000 people face starvation. Local magistrates are preventing people from leaving the region, but are taking no steps to provide them with food supplies. Serious disorders are feared.

The report of the work of the Women's Institutes for the year ending with May 31 shows that there has been a great increase in membership, and the usefulness of the institutes. The membership on the date named was 10,404, compared with 7,018 in 1895. The district institutes increased in numbers from 69 to 75, and the branch institutes from 208 to 293.

In her address on "anti-narcotics," delivered at Hartford, the speaker, Mrs. Ingalls, wisely said that the boy must have a chance, and "to do this we must first clear the home of his father's cigar, of his pastor's cigar, of his teacher's cigar, of his big brother's pipe, of his sister's soothing syrup, and his mother's headache powders."

Preventives, as the name implies, prevent all Colds and Grippe when "taken at the sneeze stage." Preventives are toothsome and easily digested. Preventives will cool quickly, and taken early, when you first feel that a cold is coming, they check and prevent them. Preventives are thoroughly safe for children, and as effectual for adults. Sold and recommended in 25c. boxes by Morton & Haight.

BLACK JACKETS The Most Fashionable

Fashion has decreed Black to be the fashionable garment for Autumn and Winter wear. Tweeds are rapidly on the wane and will be rapidly replaced in favor by black. And after all, what could be handsomer than Black for a dressy Coat? It can be worn anywhere and with anything, and always lends a dignified appearance to the wearer.

We have made provision for this fashion by importing

An Elaborate Display of Black Coats For both Ladies and Maids

We think we are justified in saying that a choicer lot could scarcely be seen anywhere. The Black Coats are particularly pretty this season with their handsome trimmings of Braids and Embroidery.

When you are ready for your new Coat call in to our Mantle Department for a few minutes, when in town, and let us show you the latest styles—New ones keep arriving almost every day.

The RITCHIE COMPANY
BELLEVILLE. Limited.

Useful Household Hints

Never throw away small quantities of gravy, sauce, etc., if they are perfectly sweet. They will come in for making stews, soups or the gravies.

When boiling milk, put two table-spoonfuls of water in the pan, and let it boil. Milk boiled in this way will never burn to the bottom of the saucenep.

If salt is sprinkled over the range before frying is commenced there will be no disagreeable odor if the fat sputters over.

In order to have potatoes always white the saucenep in which they are boiled should never be used for any other purpose.

A generous lump of soda placed in pots and pans in which fish, cabbage, onions and other strong-smelling food has been cooked will thoroughly cleanse and make them smell sweet and fresh.

Sour milk in which soda has been thoroughly dissolved in proportion of 4 teaspoonfuls of soda to one cupful of milk can be used as sweet milk if only a little less baking powder is used in the flour.

If coffee cups are rinsed in cold water before being washed in soap, and water they will not become stained.

Flannel will not harden or shrink if treated as follows when new: New flannel should be put into clean cold water and left for a week, changing the water frequently. Wash well in warm water, using a little soap to remove the oil. Flannel thus washed never hardens.

To prevent dust from accumulating behind picture frames, take two small pieces of cork and fasten them to the bottom of the picture frame. This will hold the picture slightly out from the wall, and the dust will not settle there.

Rub grease on the seams of new tinware, keep in a warm place for a day and the article will not rust in the sea.

To test the oven—When baking sponge or pound cake have the oven hot enough to turn piece of white paper a rich yellow in five minutes. For cup cakes, layer cakes or buns, the buns, the paper should turn a dark brown in five minutes.

Teapots that are made of metal, if used for some time, will often give a musty flavor to the tea when next used. This may be prevented by placing a lump of sugar in the teapot before putting it away.

An action has been taken against the Grand Trunk Railway to force that road to carry third-class passengers at two cents a mile.

Quince, Sprains and Swellings Cured

"In November, 1901, I caught cold and had the quince. My throat was swollen so I could hardly breathe. I applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it gave me relief in a short time. In two days I was all right," says Mrs. L. Cousins, Ottawa, Mich. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is a liniment and swelling and is especially valuable for sprains and swellings. For sale by Morton & Haight.

Another striking difference is found in the gradual monopoly by women of the ornamental element in dress. Once masculine dress was by far the most splendid, and woman, holding an absolutely subordinate social position, had to content herself with humbler attire. As she has won her way to freedom and equality she has annexed not only the beautiful, but the extravagant elements of costume and left man to content himself with a condition of colorless.

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Fish Swallow Sand.

Captains of fishing smacks in the North sea have found that codfish at certain times of the year take sand instead of their stomachs as "ballast." This, it would appear, is done when the fish are about to migrate from the shallow water covering the southern banks of the North sea to the deeper water farther north. It has been observed that fish caught on the southern banks just before the migration begins and those caught in the northern waters after it is completed have sand in their stomachs and that the sand is discharged after the arrival of the fish at the southern banks on the return migration.

In proof of this it is stated that the sand found in the fish often differs in color and quality from that of the bottom where they are caught. The scalps give rich, healthy hair.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. O. Ayers Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
SARASAPACHLA,
CHLIPS,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

Help! Help! I'm Falling

Thus cried the hair. And a kind neighbor came to the rescue with a bottle of Ayers' Hair Vigor. The hair was saved! This was because Ayers' Hair Vigor is a regular hair medicine. Falling hair is caused by a germ, and this medicine completely destroys these germs. Then the healthy scalp gives rich, healthy hair.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. O. Ayers Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
SARASAPACHLA,
CHLIPS,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

FOR SALE Valuable Brickyard Property.

Eleven acres comprising Part of Lot 11.

is situated on one of the most prominent corners, with a splendid frontage on Main-
mora Road and 2nd Con., only 1/2 mile from
Stirling village; good brick house with
frame addition, 6 rooms, pantry, summer
kitchen, wood shed, large cellar; granary,
large outbuildings, fine lawn, large
lawn and flower beds, wire summer house
and 8 arches covered with vines; 60 Fruit
Trees bearing; on the rear of this property
is an old, well-established brickyard in
running order. No opposition. More money
in this than in any other property.

EDWIN NAYLER,
Stirling P.O.

Just Arrived.

ANOTHER LARGE SHIPMENT OF
MC LAUGHLIN'S

High-Grade Carriages

just arrived. Come early and make
your choice before they are all gone.
Have in stock Rubber Tired Buggies,
Steel Tired Buggies, Mikados, Democ-
rats and Surreys, of the latest styles
and best material.

We are also dealers in Pianos, Organs,
Sewing Machines, Harness, Horse
Forks and all kinds of MASSEY-
HARRIS Farm Implements.

For any of the above mentioned
you can save money by calling on

LANKTREE & FRENCH,
Mill St., Stirling.

A Special Offer

THE BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE

(The Cream of the World's Magazines
reproduced for Busy People)

AND

THE NEWS-ARGUS

will be sent to any
address, one year, for \$2.00

The Subscription price of the Magazine
alone is \$2 per year.

PAINT

Makes the old house look
new, the old-fashioned house
look modern, if the colors are
rightly chosen. Makes any
house sell or rent quicker.
Makes your house last longer,
and saves carpenter's bills for
repairs.

When we paint—it stays painted,
and because we use the best materials
and labor on all our work, you get
full paint value for every dollar you
spend.

S. A. MURPHY.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN
out license as Auctioneer for the County
of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on
and outside of the County, and to give
satisfaction guarantee. Orders left at
the News-Argus office or addressed to me at
Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

..... AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low
rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS, TO JAN. 1, 1908, FOR \$1.00.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. F. PARKER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
STIRLING, ONT.

J. M. WILSON, D. D. WILSON,
DRS. WILSON,
DENTISTS, BELLEVILLE, will visit Stirling
each Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of
each week. Office over Morton & Haight's Drug Store.

Marriage Licenses.
GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer,
Residence Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON,
OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
Ophthalmic College. Member Canadian
Association of Opticians. Eyes examined and imperfect sight cor-
rected with glasses.
At Morton & Haight's Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto.
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons, of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,
Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239.
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

Wedding Invitations
NEATLY PRINTED IN THE
BEST STYLE AT THE
NEWS-ARGUS OFFICE.

**Fire, Accident & Plate
Glass Insurance.**

Guardian Fire Insurance Co.
Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.
Liverpool, London & Globe
Sun Insurance Company.
Gore Insurance Co.
Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.
Ontario Accident Insurance Co.

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

Stirling School Board

The regular meeting of the Board was held on Tuesday, Nov. 6th, in the Council Chamber.

Members present—F. T. Ward, chairman, and Dr. Walt, C. W. Thompson, Dr. Bissonnette, J. S. Morton, Jas. Boldrick, Dr. Alger.

A communication was read from the municipal Council stating that they had accepted a resolution passed by the Library Board to take the management and control of the library, and to appoint a requisite number of Directors as required by the Board of Education.

Upon motion of Dr. Bissonnette, seconded by Mr. Morton, the following parties were named for the term specified: J. Earl Halliwell, February, 1907; Rev. Mr. Robinson, February, 1908; E. T. Williams, February, 1909; and were duly elected.

The resignation of Henry Kerr as School Trustee, was presented, and upon motion of Dr. Alger, seconded by Dr. Bissonnette, the same was accepted.

Upon motion the following accounts were ordered to be paid:

News-Argus 82 25
G. G. Thrasher, Secretary 1 88

The matter of School fees was referred to at the request of Mr. Sharp and Mr. Richardson.

Moved by Dr. Bissonnette, seconded by C. W. Thompson, that the feeling of the Board be expressed to the parties by the Chairman, and the matter would be dealt with at the next regular meeting.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Boldrick, seconded by Dr. Walt, that the Property Committee act at once in securing measures as required by the Public School.—Carried.

Moved by Dr. Walt, seconded by C. W. Thompson, that Miss Martin and Mrs. Robinson, assistant teachers in the Public school be paid a salary of \$350 per annum to date from September 4th, 1908.—Carried.

On motion the Board adjourned.

G. G. THRASHER,
Secretary-treasurer.

PERSONALS.

Mr. W. R. Mather is in Montreal on business this week.

Mrs. Sylvester G. Faulkner, Vancouver, is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. (Dr.) Ross, of Kingston, is visiting her mother, Mrs. F. B. Parker.

Mrs. Louis Martin and Edna Black spent Sunday with friends in Tweed.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Kerr and children left on Tuesday for their new home in Bellville.

Mrs. Wm. Montgomery left on Wednesday for Smith's Falls, where her mother is very ill.

Mrs. and Mrs. Geo. Reynolds and Miss Nona Reynolds attended the funeral of Mr. Chas. Heyworth at Madoc, on Sunday.

When the tip of a dog's nose is cold and moist, that dog is not sick. A feverish dry nose means sickness with a dog. And so with the human lips. Dry, cracked and colorless lips mean feverishness, and are not well when they are pale. A pink, velvety-like lip, only at bedtime, is especially good for a cold and whooping cough.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
The regular Advertisers—Three lines and un-
derline, 10c per line; over three lines, 15c
per line. Matter set in larger than the
ordinary type, 10c per line.

To Transient Advertisers—10c per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex... 6:27 a.m. Passenger. 10:17 a.m.
Passenger. 6:42 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8:48 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1906.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The roof is now on the new Methodist parsonage, and all outside work except painting nearly completed.

Sine Creamery will begin operations on Wednesday next, Nov. 14th, not the 15th as printed in last week's issue.

WARD Clothing still leading. Try a suit

Mr. W. H. Minchin recently received a letter from his son John, now in California, from whom he had not heard for five years.

Mr. W. R. Mather has moved into the house lately occupied by Mr. H. Kerr. Mr. Jas. Juby, of Sidney, has purchased the dwelling vacated by Mr. Mather.

There was no meeting of the village council on Monday evening last. The Reeve was out of town, and there was no particular business requiring attention.

The ladies of the Methodist Church, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid, will serve a New England Tea on the evening of Friday, Nov. 30th. Further particulars later.

650 suits to choose from at WARD's. Look now.

It is now stated that the gold mines in the Pearce and Deloro properties in Marmora township will soon be actively worked. A mining expert says he believes the Pearce property to contain one of the richest gold mines in the Province.

There was only a small lot of cheese offered at the Stirling cheese board on Tuesday last, the total being 285 boxes. Mr. Kerr bought the lot at 12/7 per cent. The board will meet on Tuesday next at 4 o'clock. This will be the last meeting for the season of 1906.

Leave your order now for your new suit and overcoat at WARD's.

There is need of a dozen or more residences in Stirling, as our village is prosperous and many are anxious to rent or buy. Property is increasing in value, and "no more picturesque village exists in Canada," said a traveller who lately visited us. So we all say.

Those parties who have not got their full premium of bulbs from the Stirling Horticultural Society will please call for them at Mrs. J. McC. Potts. It is desirable to put them as soon as possible to good results.

G. G. THRASHER, Secretary.

A young man, Charles Lake, was arrested at the Stirling House on Wednesday morning, the offence for which he was arrested having been committed in May last. He was taken to Bellville, but was released on bail of \$1000 being furnished by his father and brother.

WARD may not have all the good furs, but from the appearance of his stock it would pay buyers to inspect his display.

Don't forget the social given by the ladies of St. John's Church to-morrow evening, Friday 9th, at the Rectory. Sandwiches, cake and coffee served by the ladies free of charge. Neapolitan ice cream, candy, and fancy articles for Christmas presents for sale. Everyone cordially invited. Silver collection at the door.

A fire on Saturday afternoon last destroyed a barn belonging to Mr. Wm. Graive, in the south part of the village. A lot of lumber, about four tons of hay, all of his mason's tools and other things were lost. The total loss is estimated at about \$150. The fire is supposed to have been caused by a spark from the chimney on his house near by.

The times were never financially better than now, and the highest prices are given for all farm produce. Money is not scarce and there is no reason why all old debts should not be paid, and a start made on the cash system, which would be better for all concerned. And when squaring up accounts do not forget the printer. We have a few subscribers in arrears we should be pleased to hear from.

A fatal accident occurred at the Parry Sound Lumber Company's sawmills on Monday morning, by which John Johnson, a floor foreman of the mill, lost an arm and part of a leg, and was so badly injured that he died about an hour afterwards. While alone in the basement, attempting to put on a belt he was caught in the main shaft, and was swung around at least a hundred times before the arm was pulled off and he dropped to the floor. Mr. Johnson was a brother of Mrs. Walter Mitchell, of this place, to whom the sympathy of all is extended.

A Methodist Minister Recommends Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

We have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our house for several years, and it has always proved to be a reliable remedy. We have found that it would do more for the manufacturers' claim for it, than the manufacturers' claim for it. It is especially good for a cold and whooping cough.

Rev. JAMES A. LEWIS,

Pastor Milara, Minn., M. E. Church,

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold by Morton & Haight.

Revival services in connection with the Methodist Church of this place will commence on Sunday evening next. The services will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. W. G. Clarke.

A fire in Bellville about one o'clock on Wednesday morning completely destroyed the large stables belonging to the Windsor Hotel, as also two smaller stables adjoining. The fire is believed to be of incendiary origin.

The Sun as a farm journal is written for the practical everyday farmer. It is not filled with long essays or doubtful theories, but gives in plain, everyday language a host of helpful suggestions to the tillers of the soil. In this particular the Sun is without an equal. You ought to read it regularly.

William E. Elliott, one of the oldest residents of this county, died suddenly at noon yesterday. He resided in the tenth concession of Hungerford, about three miles from Tweed, at the place known as the Lodgeroom, where he founded the first Orange Lodge in this county. He was 98 years old.

Another of Stirling's old residents has passed away. Truman H. Bradley departed this life on October 21st in Childress, Texas. Mr. Bradley came to Stirling in 1866, at the time of the gold excitement in North Hastings, and was a resident of this place from that time until two years ago, since when he had been living with his sister, Mrs. Chipman, in Texas. His sister came with the body to Stirling. His brother from Ransomville, N. Y., was also here at the funeral. Mr. Bradley was buried beside his wife in the Stirling cemetery on Saturday Nov. 3rd. He was a kind, affectionate husband and father, and while he had his faults he had many good points. He was a great sufferer for many years before his death. The death of his two children and lastly his wife, left him alone to mourn their loss. He was 63 years of age at the time of his death.—COM.

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Bellville Ontario: Local fishermen say it is many years since herring were so plentiful in the bay as at present.

John Smith, proprietor of the Cambridge House, Frankfort, was up before Magistrate Flint on Tuesday, charged with selling liquor after hours.

A number of complaints of illegal deer hunting in the northern part of Hastings county have been received by Deputy Game Warden Fitzgerald, and several informations have been laid as the result of his investigations.

There is certain to be much more than usual interest taken in the municipal elections next January. The reeve of each township will go to the county council, as well as the village and town reeves. Many of the men who have served faithfully in the home councils for years will thus have a chance to enlarge their experience and usefulness.

The new Pure Food and Drug Law will mark it on the label of every Cough Cure containing Opium, Chloroform, or any other stupefying or poisonous drug. But the new law will not be in force for 20 years, entirely free. Dr. Shoop all along has bitterly opposed the use of all opiates or narcotics. Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure is absolutely safe, even for the youngest babe—and it cures, it does not simply suppress. Get it by special insisting on having Dr. Shoop's. Let the law be your protection. We sincerely recommend and sell it.

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CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Geography Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Occurrences.

CANADA.

Winnipeg is free of smallpox.

Arrangements are in progress for the opening of Parliament on November 22. The Ontario Government has extended for five months the \$200 loan guarantee of \$1,000,000.

Arrangements have been completed for the erection of a seven-story hotel at London, Ont.

Sir Henry Pellatt states that Niagara electric power would not be delivered to Toronto for a couple of weeks yet.

An increase of pay from ten to thirty cents a day has been granted junior employees of the Intercolonial Railway.

Several defects are reported in the first issue of the Ross rifle to the Northwest Mounted Police.

The work of the revision of the statutes will be completed in time for its session by the Legislature at its next session.

Three of the five Judges of the Court of Appeal decided that the betting booths at the Woodbine were gambling houses.

The Privy Council has decided that the members of the Christian Brothers who teach in the schools of Ontario must be properly qualified teachers.

Mr. S. Leonard Shannon, accountant in the Department of Railways and Canals, has been appointed Controller and Treasurer of the Government Railways, a new office.

The increase for the present fiscal year in C. C. R. earnings up to Oct. 22 over the same period of last year is \$10,516.

Mr. James Cowan has been awarded a contract for 1,000,000 ties, 6,000,000 feet of logs and 300,000 feet of piling for the Canadian Northern Railway.

The Ottawa authorities have been advised that the New Zealand Government has voted £20,000 annually for direct steamship service with Canada.

The Dominion Government is suing the Ocean Steamship Co. at Vancouver for failure to return two Japanese, who are afflicted with trachoma.

Capt. Newcombe, of the Government fishery cruiser Kestrel, now protecting British Columbia waters, is reported suspended as a result of an enquiry by the Minister of Marine. The captain is accused of buying supplies for the ship at excessive rates.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The British Admiralty is proposing to train colonials for naval service.

An attempt is being made to get the winner of the Oxford-Cambridge boat race to visit America next year.

Mr. Whitehead Reid, United States Ambassador to Great Britain, has been given the freedom of the city of Dundee.

Mr. Redmond declared in Parliament on Wednesday that Irish landlords should be compelled to sell their untenanted lands.

It is announced that the battleship Dreadnought will be attached to the new home fleet as flagship for Rear Admiral Francis C. Bridgeman.

UNITED STATES.

A locomotive engineer was scalded to death on Sunday in a train wreck at Rome, N. Y.

The National W. C. T. U. convention at Hartford passed a resolution deprecating mob law and lynching.

Charles N. Whitney has been arrested in Chicago on a charge of swindling to the extent of \$3,000,000.

The employees in the office of the late Russell Sage have received, in addition to their regular October salary from the estate, checks from Mrs. Russell Sage for an equal amount.

With her infant brother in her arms, Jennie Donato, aged 13 years, was struck by a trolley car on Friday in Philadelphia. She was dragged 60 feet and both were dead when the car was stopped.

Patrick Hurley, a Rochester policeman, shot himself in the head on Friday. He walked into the morgue, and after a brief conversation with the man in charge placed a revolver to his head and pulled the trigger. Death was instantaneous. His health is given as the cause of his death.

Officials of the United States railroads who have been conferring with their employees regarding the demands made by the latter for increased pay and shorter hours have announced that the conference has been satisfactory. An attempt will be made to introduce a uniform system of pay by the mile.

A Grand Jury at Burlington, Vt., on Tuesday returned eight indictments against two companies in connection with the sale and exportation of diseased beef and cattle in the State. Two members of the Cattle Commission were also indicted for selling diseased cattle to the two companies.

GENERAL.

Civil war is said to be imminent in Venezuela.

French doctors have discovered a cure for the sleeping sickness.

Japanese are leaving Hawaii in large numbers for the United States.

Jews not belonging to the University of St. Petersburg have been forbidden to attend lectures.

Food is said to be loaded several villages in the neighborhood of Tanger, Morocco.

The Czar has granted full religious freedom to the sect of Old Believers.

Southern France has been swept by a terrible hurricane.

BOARDING HIGHER IN OTTAWA.

Prices Advanced a Dollar a Week Owing to Increased Cost of Provisions.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Ottawa boarding house keepers are increasing their charges by \$1 a week on account of the advance in the price of provisions and other necessities.

AERONAUTS' ADVENTURE.

Defective Valve Began to Leak at a Height of 5,000 Feet.

A despatch from Augusta, Georgia, says: Dr. Julian P. Thomas of New York made a most dangerous ascension in his balloon, Nirvana, here on Wednesday. Owing to the location of the Fair grounds some distance from the city, the balloon had to be inflated some miles away, and it was intended to tow it to the grounds up the canal. The stream proved too narrow, and the bag frequently caught in trees and was more or less damaged. When about a mile from the grounds Dr. Thomas decided to try no longer, and, mounting into the network, he sealed himself on the concentric ring and cut away the entangled basket. The balloon rose like a shot and travelled in a southwesterly direction to an estimated height of 5,000 feet. When about seven miles from Augusta the valve, which had been damaged Monday, and had been patched with surgeon's adhesive plaster, began leaking rapidly, and the aeronaut shot downward too rapidly for comfort. Not having any ballast, he endeavored to lighten the ship by cutting off his shoes and heavy leather leggings, and also threw away his coat and the contents of his pockets. The descent was but little checked, and he plumped down in the middle of a cotton field. Owing to his location in the rigging, Dr. Thomas was unable to get from under, and was caught in the folds of the balloon when it struck. It then started across a field, dragging Dr. Thomas nearly a quarter of a mile before he could extricate himself. He was badly scratched and lacerated, but not seriously injured.

GREAT BUILDING BOOM.

Toronto is Seventh in the List of Prosperous Cities.

A despatch from Toronto says: The building permits issued from the City Architect's office show that Toronto is the seventh most prosperous city on this continent so far as building is concerned. Two records have been broken, as shown by the returns just issued. The permits for October represent \$1,533,575, against \$1,009,005 for October, 1905. The only previous months which have come anything near this total was last May, which reached \$1,502,160, and August of 1906, which totalled \$1,417,135. The total values represented by permits issued for the ten months of this year reaches \$11,302,905, against \$8,954,789 for the same ten months of 1905. The total values of last year were \$10,347,910, so that the ten months of 1906 already exceeds the totals of the whole of last year by \$754,993. The buildings erected this year so far total 4,035, as compared with 2,695 for the same ten months of last year.

EPIDEMIC IS SPREADING.

FAIREST NORTH RECORD.

Arctic Explorer Peary Reaches Latitude of 87 Degrees 6 Minutes.

A despatch from New York says: H. L. Brabazon, of the Peary Arctic Club, an associate of Lieut. Robt. E. Peary, on Friday, at his home here, received a telegram from Peary which showed that the explorer had achieved 87 degrees 6 minutes, north latitude, the furthest north, and two degrees 54 minutes from the North Pole. Translated into statute miles that means 200.36 miles from the point that has been the goal of Arctic explorers for years without end. Peary has been after this ever since 1891.

The telegram reads:—

"Hopedale, Labrador (Via Twillingate, Newfoundland), Nov. 2.

"To Herbert L. Brabazon:

"Roseveer wintered north coast Grantland, somewhat north Alert winter quarters. Went north with sledges February via Hecla and Columbia. Delayed by open water between 83 and 85 degrees. Beyond 85 six days. Gales disrupted ice destroyed caches, cut off communication with supporting parties and drifted east. Reached 87 degrees 6 minutes north latitude after 160 days. Returning ate eight dogs. Drifted eastward, delayed by open water, reached north coast Greenland in straitened conditions.

Killed musk oxen and returned along Greenland coast to ship. Two supporting parties driven on north coast Greenland. One rescued by me in starving condition.

After one week recuperation on Roosevelt sledged west, completing north coast Grantland and reached other land, near 100th meridian.

"Homeward voyage incessant battle with ice, storms and head winds. Roseveer magnificent ice-fighter and sea beat. No deaths or illness in expedition.

(Signed) "PEARY."

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Nov. 6. — Flour — Ontario wheat 99 per cent. patents are quoted at \$2.70 in buyers' sacks outside for export. Manitoba first patents, \$4.50; second patents, \$4, and strong bakers', \$3.90, Toronto.

Bran — The market is steady at \$16 in bulk, outside. Shorts are quoted at \$18.50 outside.

Corn—No. 3 old American is quoted at 53½ on track, Toronto, and at 54½ outside. New Canadian, 47½ bid, Chaffham freight.

Bran—Buyers at \$15.50 outside, but none offered.

Wheat—No. 2 mixed, 70c bid outside on C.P.R. or G.T.R., without offerings. No. 1 Northern, 80c bid track. Point Edward, but none offered.

Barley—No. 3 extra, 48c bid at 78 per cent. points, without sellers.

Feas—No. 2 wanted at 78c outside.

Oats—No. 3 wanted at 85c outside, while 35c was bid on main line, or at 5c or 6c freight rates to Toronto.

Rye—No. 2 offered at 75c outside, with 7½ bid.

Buckwheat—No. 2 wanted at 5c on G.T.R., without offerings.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans—Hand-picked selling at \$1.75 to \$1.80, and prime at \$1.60 to \$1.70.

Honey—Strained quoted at 10 to 12 per lb, and combs at \$2 to \$2.50 per dozen.

Hops—New quoted at 18 to 22c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy scarce, and quoted at 81 to \$1.50 on track here; No. 2 quoted at \$8 to \$8.50.

Straw—\$5.50 to \$6 per ton.

Potatoes—Ontario, 55 to 60c per bag on track, and New Brunswick, 65 to 70c per bag.

Poultry—Turkeys, fresh killed, 15 to 16c; chickens, dressed, 9 to 10c; alive, 7 to 8c per lb. Fowl, alive, 5 to 6c; ducks, dressed, 10c; do., alive, 7 to 8c per lb.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound rolls are quoted at 22 to 23c; tubs, 20 to 22c; large rolls, 19 to 22c. Creamery prints sell at 25 to 28c, and solids at 22 to 24½c.

Eggs—2½ to 22c per dozen.

Cheese—Large cheese, 13½ to 14c, and twins, 14½ to 14½c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs in car lots nominal. Bacon, long clear, 12½c per lb in case lots; mess pork, \$21 to \$21.50; short-cut, \$23.50.

Hams—Light to medium, 15½c; do., heavy, 15c; rolls, 12 to 12½c; shoulders, 11½ to 12c; backs, 10½ to 11c; breakfast bacon, 13½c to 16c.

Lard—Tieres, 12½c; tubs, 12c; pails, 13c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Nov. 6.—[Special].—Grain—Business continues quiet in the local Grain Market. There was some inquiry from over the cable, but bids showed little or no improvement. The market for oats continued to show the easier feeling, and sales were made at rather less than recent quotations; the range to-day would be 38½ to 39c for No. 4 oats in store, 39½ to 40c for No. 3, and 40½ to 41c for No. 2. Flour—Manitoba spring wheat, \$4.60; strong bakers', \$4.10; winter wheat, \$4.10 to \$4.25; straight rollers, \$3.75 to \$3.80; do, in bags, \$1.65 to \$1.75; extras, \$1.50 to \$1.60. Feed—There was no change in millfeed, for which there continues to be a steady demand, and supplies are kept well sold up; Manitoba bran, in bags, \$20; shorts, \$23 to \$20.50; shorts, \$22.50 to \$23; milled moulins, \$21 to \$25 per ton, and straight grain, \$28 to \$29. Provisions—Bacon, short cut, \$2.50; clear fat backs, \$22.50; long cut heavy meat, \$20; half backs, \$10.75 to \$12.50; dry salt long clear bacon, 12½ to 13c; bbls. do., \$10.50 to \$12; bbls. heavy meat bacon, \$11.50 to \$12; bbls. compound lard, 8 to 9½c; half bacon, 12½ to 13c; keille rendered, 13½ to 14c; hams, 44 to 45½c; breakfast bacon, 15 to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9; alive, \$8 to \$6.25. Eggs—Selects, 23c; No. 1 candled, 19 to 20c. Butter—Choiced creamery, 24c; medium grades, 23 to 23½c. Cheese—Ontario, 12½ to 13c; Quebec, 11½ to 12c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Milwaukee, Nov. 6.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 70 to 80c; No. 2 Northern, 70 to 77c; December, 74½ asked.

THE BUCKINGHAM TRAGEDY.

Detectives, Strikers and Mill Owners Held to Trial.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The jury in the Buckingham inquest reached a verdict shortly before eight o'clock on Wednesday night. Eighty-six witnesses had been examined in the five days that the inquiry was in progress. The chief witnesses to-day were Mayor Vallee and the two MacLaren's, Albert MacLaren, who it was alleged was in the thick of the fight with a revolver, swore positively that he had no weapon. Half an hour before the strikers came up he swore he had handed his revolver to Detective O'Neill.

Coroner McMahon made a lengthy address to the jury, who then retired. They were out for nearly four hours, the chief bone of contention being the action of Dr. Rodriguez, the local coroner, who rode in the strikers' vehicle containing the guns, and covered them up when attention was drawn to them. Eventually the jury brought in the following verdict:—

"We, the undersigned jurors, declare that we find that Thomas Belanger and Francois Theriault came to their deaths in the Town of Buckingham, in the district of Ottawa, on the 8th October, 1906, being killed in the course of a riot by Frank Kiernan and John C. Cummings, both of the Town of Buckingham; Pierre Picard, of the City of Montreal; Roy Engram, presently of the Town of Buckingham; F. W. Warner, presently dead, and the other constables shooting at them, in such circumstances that they should be sent before a criminal court."

"We also find that Adelard Hamelin, Hilarie Charrette, John Baptiste Clement, Culbert Bastien, George Robinson Croteau, all of Buckingham, and many others, are guilty in that they accompanied those men in this riotous assault, in which they met their deaths, and should be sent before the criminal court."

"We also find that Dr. Alex. Rodriguez, of Buckingham, is more guilty than any other of the magistrates of the town, in that he anticipated serious trouble and neglected to do his duty, and that he should go before the criminal court."

Two jurors, Moise Goulet and Janvier Hamelin, both of whom are related to strikers, dissented from this verdict.

TWELVE ARRESTS MADE.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Twelve men at Buckingham named in the verdict of the Coroner's jury as being guilty of murder or accessory thereto in connection with the strike riots were formally arrested on Saturday afternoon. Pleas of not guilty were entered in each case, and the parole was continued until next Friday without bail. A guarantee was given by the lawyers that all would appear next Friday. On that day Judge Choquette will be present and arrange for the preliminary hearings.

LAND IN THE WEST.

The Demand is Increasing and Prices Advancing.

A despatch from Montreal says: Mr. F. T. Griffin, C. P. R. Land Commissioner in Winnipeg, who is in Montreal just now, in an interview on Thursday said:—"The demand for land is greater to-day than it has ever been before, and prices are bound to go higher. I do not attach great importance to such purchases as that of the Western Canada Land Company, which bought half a million acres from us, and are dividing it up and disposing of it again at profit. It is to the practical work that has been done by families who buy their homesteads and cultivate their holdings that I attach value. These are the people who are making the Northwest."

CUSTOMS RECEIPTS GROW.

Increase in Four Months Totals Over Two Millions.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The customs receipts of the Dominion show another large increase for October. The revenue from this source was \$4,636,531, compared with \$3,966,158, an increase of \$670,373 over same time last year. Receipts for four months of fiscal year show an increase of \$2,176,445 over 1905.

AVALANCHES OF MUD.

Are Pouring Down From the Sides of Vesuvius.

A despatch from Naples says: The eruption of Vesuvius of April last is still causing devastating effects. A heavy snow storm which prevailed here during the last 24 hours has caused large avalanches of mud to fall from the sides of the volcano carrying off parts of the railway line, blocking the train along the coast and burying large sections of ground in the vicinity of Vesuvius.

The inhabitants of the villages were greatly alarmed, especially as the storm was accompanied by earthquake shocks.

SAW THE FAMOUS CHARGE.

Death of Leonard Lucas, a Crimean Veteran, at Winnipeg.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Leonard Lucas, an old Crimean veteran, who was at the battle of Balaklava, and saw the charge of the Light Brigade; died in the General Hospital on Thursday night. He is about eighteen years since he entered the hospital as a patient, and he has been there almost continuously since. A Hudson's Bay official years ago is said to have arranged with the hospital for his maintenance, and left a sum of money for this purpose. He was ninety years of age.

WILL SUE GRAND TRUNK.

To Compel Two-cent-a-mile Passenger Rate.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: A state of siege has again been proclaimed in the Baltic provinces on account of the continuance of revolutionary terrorism. The inhabitants have been forbidden to leave their houses after 7 o'clock in the evening under a penalty of a fine of \$75.

STATE OF SIEGE.

Again Proclaimed in Russian Baltic Provinces.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: A state of siege has again been proclaimed in the Baltic provinces on account of the continuance of revolutionary terrorism. The inhabitants have been forbidden to leave their houses after 7 o'clock in the evening under a penalty of a fine of \$75.

Hogs—Qualities are 25c lower on a heavy run. Choice selects are now \$5.75 per cwt, and lights and fats \$5.50.

Boars—Qualities are 25c lower on a heavy run. Choice selects are now \$5.75 per cwt, and lights and fats \$5.50.

Milk—Cows—Choice, \$4.50 to \$5; medium, \$4 to \$4.25; bulls, \$3.50 to \$4; cows, \$3.51 to \$3.75.

Butcher Cattle—Choice, \$4.25 to \$4.50; medium, \$3.50 to \$4; common, \$2.75 to \$3.50; cows, \$2.50 to \$2.75; bulls firm at \$2.50 to \$3.

Stockers and Feeders—Choice, \$3.25 to \$3.50; common, \$2.50 to \$2.75; bulls, \$2 to \$2.25; heavy feeders, \$2.50 to \$3.75; cows, \$2.25 to \$2.50.

Short-horn—\$2.75 to \$3.25.

Calves—Trade calves, \$2.50 to \$3.75; common, \$2 to \$2.25; heavy feeders, \$2.50 to \$3.75.

Goats—Trade calves are 25c lower on a heavy run. Choice selects are now \$5.75 per cwt, and lights and fats \$5.50.

Sleep and Lambs—Export ewes, \$4.50 to \$4.90; bucks and castrates, \$3 to \$3.50; lambs, \$5.50 to \$6.15.

Hogs—Qualities are 25c lower on a heavy run. Choice selects are

Better Underwear



ARTISTIC Toilet Ware

TOILET WARE in artistic abundance is pictured in the pages of our Catalogue. Whether your taste turns to Silver, Ebony or Ivory, it will find ample variety from which to choose.

From our own factory comes the richly chased Pompadour Pattern in heavy Sterling Silver. A six-piece set—consisting of Cloth, Velvet and Hair Brushes, with Mirror and Comb—is unprecedented value at \$30.

Pieces are sold singly if desired, so that a set may be added to, year by year.

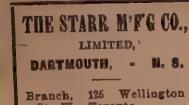
Drop us a postal card and we will send you free of charge our large illustrated catalogue of Jewelry, Silverware, Leather Goods, etc.



The Mic-Mac Hockey Stick

IS MADE FROM SELECTED SECOND GROWTH YELLOW BIRCH, GRAIN OF WOOD BURNING WITH CURVE OF BLADE. SOME OF ITS EXCELLENT FEATURES ARE:

- 1st. STIFFNESS and Lightness.
- 2nd. Does not fray at bottom.
- 3rd. Keeps its correct shape.
- 4th. Weight and design correct.
- 5th. Every stick carefully inspected before leaving factory.



THE EXPERT'S FAVORITE.

NOTE—The longitudinal serrations on handle, ensuring firm grip and preventing stick slipping from Player's hand.

ALSO
The double-grooved blade, the lower one also being serrated. This enables the puck to be accurately shot for goal and strengthens the stick.

The material used is straight grain selected and sound growth yellow birch.

RECORD IN BREAD-MAKING.

An Erdington (England) baker, Mr. Herbert Prosser, has distinguished himself by racing against time in the converting of a field of wheat into bread. The entire field was purchased by Mr. Prosser, and cut, threshed, winnowed, and baked by machinery. From the time that the last of the wheat was gathered to the moment of its withdrawal from the oven in the shape of loaves, only three and a half hours elapsed. This, Mr. Prosser claims, is a world's record. Five years ago a similar feat was performed, but subsequent seasons have not been dry enough to allow of its repetition.

LAND IN WEST MUCH TOO DEAR.

Annie S. Swan Says It is no Place for Man of Small Means.

In the London Chronicle, Annie S. Swan, writing of the Canadian Northwest, says:

"The land here, being one of the richest grain-producing sections of Manitoba, is no longer cheap, as understood in the old days, when land could be had for the asking. There is no more homesteading—viz., free grants of land—it has to be bought, at any price from fifteen to forty dollars per acre, in English money from three to eight pounds, which price includes house and farm-buildings, which really constitute an estate. For £2,000 or £3,000 one of the very best farms, with suitable dwelling and buildings, can be bought, which, with skilled management, will return 10 per cent. of the investment, with the added satisfaction that the place is increasing in value every day. This for the moderate capitalist."

"But for the man of small means, or no means, there is another opening. He may rent a farm by the year, from one who possesses several, paying him half the value of the crop. He has the use of the stock and implements by this arrangement, and is spared the killing work of the pioneer, struggling to haul in his farm acre by acre, often handicapped through lack of money to buy proper horses and implements to work the land. This system prevails very much here, and has excellent results, most men who rent the farm succeeding in buying it through course of time. Then life is pleasanter in a well-settled country. The pioneer struggles are only for the young and buoyant of heart. Labor is scarce and dear; but as the need is only pressing for a few months in the year there should be discrimination shown in urging laborers to come here. Certainly for four or five months in the year a skilled farm laborer may earn ten or twelve shillings a day, with board.

"But in the winter he is not required. Then he drifts back to the cities, to help create the problems he had thought perhaps to have left behind forever. I do not see that anything can be done to better such conditions meanwhile. A thermometer registering from 20 to 40 degrees below zero forbids the idea of much outdoor labor. Thus the present system of bringing hundreds of men, at cheap rates, from the Eastern Provinces, to help through the press of the harvest, would seem to be the best. It is a fine, free, open life this, full of neighborly kindness and simplicity. To the small agriculturist, who, by reason of many burdens, cannot wrest a living from his meager acres at home, it offers not only ample remuneration for his toil, but that fine feeling of independence which is the true zest of life. Here, beyond a doubt, it is possible for him to realize what he has hitherto beheld only in his dreams."

The Most Popular Pill.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of pills the most popular are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims to excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

It's a fortunate thing for some office-holders that killing time isn't punishable by hanging.

SCALD HEAD is a disgusting and obstinate disease frequent in children. Treatment—Perfect cleanliness and a generous application of Weaver's Ointment. Mothers will be glad to learn this.

A judge and a barrister being upon indifferent terms, a client of the counsel's making his appearance at the bar with his jaw terribly swelled, the judge remarked—"Mr. —, this client of yours would make an excellent barrister; he's all jaw," which set the court in a roar of laughter against the barrister. On silence being restored, the counsel then remarked—"My lord, I think he would make a better judge, for his jaw is all on one side." The retort turned the laugh against the judge, and from that day they were good friends.

IN A DEADLY DECLINE.

Saved Just in Time by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"Before my daughter Lena began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she looked more like a corpse than a young girl," says Mrs. Geo. A. Myles, of South Woodstock, Ont. "Her blood seemed as though it had all turned to water. Then she began to have bad spells with her heart. At the least excitement her heart would beat so rapidly that it almost stopped. She grew very thin, had no appetite, and what little food she did eat did not seem to nourish her. She was treated by one of the best doctors in this part of the country, yet she was daily growing worse and her heart got so bad that we were afraid that she would die. She slept but very little, and would frequently awaken with a start and sometimes would jump right up in bed. These starts would always bring on a bad spell and leave her weak and exhausted. We had almost given up all hope of her ever being well again, when we decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking a couple of boxes she began to sleep better at night and color began to return to her lips. From that on she kept right on gaining and after taking eight boxes of the pills she was again in good health. She is now fifteen years of age, the picture of health, and since beginning the pills has gained about forty pounds in weight. Only those who saw her when ill can appreciate the marvelous change Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have brought about in her condition. I believe that had it not been for the pills she would be in great trouble to-day, and it is with feelings of great gratitude that I write you in the hope that it may benefit some other sufferer."

And Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can do just as much for every weak, ailing, pale-faced young woman who is slipping from anaemia into a deadly decline. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood. In that way they strike straight at the root of all common diseases like anaemia, headaches and backaches, heart palpitation, indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism and the secret ailments and irregularities of girls and women. Sold by all dealers in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

48 HOURS AT PIANO.

Napoleon Bird Establishes a New Record Thumping "Dominos."

Napoleon Bird, of Stockport, England, has established a record for a non-stop run on the piano. For 48 hours he hammered away at the keys without a stop.

But this forty-eight hours' flow of melody was not achieved without physical discomfort. Mr. Napoleon Bird is fifty-one years old, and his muscles are not so limber as they used to be, but Mrs. Napoleon Bird sat by his side for all the forty-eight hours, and her presence revived him in moments when his task appeared monotonous.

In the latter stages of this struggle between melody and time Mr. Napoleon Bird showed signs of excruciating exhaustion and pardonable drowsiness. He was rescued from both by gentle showers of eau de cologne, which were sprayed on him. In the course of the last day also a barber shaved him to slow music.

As the hands of the clock approached the hour of ten the enthusiasm of the audience knew no bounds, and when the clock struck and Mr. Napoleon Bird lifted his hands from the keyboard he was seized and carried in triumph through the streets to his home.

During the forty-eight hours he performed 1,500 separate compositions, accompanied three concerts, and played twice for dancing. A slight swelling of the fingers and cramp in the legs were the only ill-effects of his strenuous exertions.

A change of piano became necessary owing to the stiffness of the keys, but a skillful manoeuvre enabled Mr. Bird to change instruments without losing a note of the song he was playing.

BABY'S FRIEND.

Happiness is a sign of health in babies. Nearly all their troubles vanish when they digest food well and are free from teething pains. Baby's Own Tablets bring happiness to babies by curing stomach troubles, constipation, feverishness, diarrhea and teething troubles. There's a smile in every dose and the mother has a solemn guarantee that this medicine contains no opiate or harmful drug. Mrs. James Jewers, Beaver Harbor, N.S., says: "I have given my baby Baby's Own Tablets as occasion required since she was a day old. They have always helped her, and now at a year and a half old she is a fine healthy child. I think every mother should always keep these Tablets on hand." You can get Baby's Own Tablets from any medicine dealer or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ASLEEP FOR 28 MONTHS.

German Hurt on the Head June 20, 1904, Has Been Slumbering Ever Since.

Prof. Eulenberg reports in the Medical Weekly the case of a patient who has been asleep steadily since June 20, 1904.

The man, who is 45 years old and weighs 160 pounds, is a subject of Berlin Germany, fell from a stable car at the time mentioned and struck on the back of his head. When he was taken home it was found that he was suffering from concussion of the brain, but he was sensible of his surroundings. While the doctors were examining him he fell asleep and has been in that condition ever since.

He lies in bed, frowning heavily all the time. His limbs are flexible but his skin has lost its color. He shows sensibility when food is placed to his lips and chews it mechanically.

Culler: "Do you believe a child inferior?" Modest: "Well, my little boy makes the mental qualities of his parents?" Some very brilliant remarks sometimes."

Flannery: "What rint do they charge for a house like yours?"

Flannery: "Twelve dollars."

Flannery: "My, that's high. Don't you have trouble gettin' it together?"

Flannery: "Fah, Oi don't, but the agent does."

Flannery: "Your boy, I hear, is a deep student."

Popley: "He's always at the bottom of his class, if that's what you mean."

AN ENGLISH MISER.

John Camden Neild, whose magnificent bequest to Queen Victoria supplied the funds out of which the Prince Consort built the present Balmoral Castle, deserves a place among the great misers and was as remarkable a man as any of them. He was educated at Eton and Trinity College, Cambridge, and was a barrister at Lincoln's Inn. At the age of 34 his father's death placed him in possession of a fortune of £250,000, and from that moment he became a confirmed miser. Neild lived at 5 Cheyne Walk, Chelsea. His big house was so meanly furnished that it did not even boast of a bed. Two old women, who did his stoves, and black cat were his sole companions. When he visited his large estates in the Midlands, which he did frequently, he generally walked, unless he could get a lift for nothing, and he was not even above taking a gratuitous seat on a dung cart. Sometimes he was compelled by the weather to take a seat on the stage coach. And there he would sit outside, shivering and dripping—for he never wore a greatcoat—an object of commiseration to his fellow-passengers.

Signals of Danger.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you an coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache, and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep

COLTSFOOTE EXPECTORANT

The sign that drives away Colds, Coughs, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Throat troubles, Croup, etc., etc.

Produced by the highest medical knowledge and science.

A pure vegetable cough syrup.

Your druggist not only keeps it, but recommends it.

Price, 25 cents.

COLTSFOOTE EXPECTORANT

"OSHAWA" Steel Shingles.



Made from Painted or Galvanized Steel, at prices varying from \$2.85 to \$5.10 per hundred square feet covering measure. This is the most durable covering on the market, and is an ideal covering for Houses, Barns, Stores, Elephants, and ships are the only tools required.

We are the largest and oldest company of the kind under the British flag, and have covered thousands of the best buildings throughout Canada.

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHTNING-PROOF.
We also manufacture Corrugated Iron in long sheets, Conductor Pipe and EAVESTROUGH, Etc.

METAL SIDING, in imitation of brick or stone.

METAL CEILINGS, in 2,000 designs.

Write for Catalogue No. 148, and free samples of "OSHAWA" Shingles. Write to-day.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE.

Montreal, Que. Oshawa, Ont. Toronto, Ont. London, Ont. Winnipeg, Man. Vancouver, B.C.

221-3 Craig St. 428 Sussex St. 11 Colborne St. 60 Dundas St. 78 Lombard St. 615 Pandosy St.

Write your Nearest Office.—HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS—OSHAWA, Ont.

THE PRICE OF SUCCESS.

Eternal vigilance is the price of success, and it is in this way that the successes of the Starr Mfg. Co. has been bought. The makers are ever on the alert to know what the hockeyists' requirements are and in this way incorporate these features which make them the most popular in the market.

They are also alert to see that their goods cannot be excelled in quality of materials and workmanship. This policy, which will always be maintained, has made the firm and its goods famous thousands of miles away from the little Nova Scotian town where the factory is situated.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best and your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."

Look for agents in your town, or send direct.

Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

\$60
GOES LIKE SIXTY
SELLS LIKE SIXTY
SELLS FOR SIXTY
GASOLINE
ENGINES
FOR RAILROADS,
CRAVEN COMPANIES,
CHAMBERS, WASHING MACHINES,
SOUND FOR CATALOGUE.
GILSON MFG. CO.
Port Washington, Wisc.

WE ARE LAYING OUT A NEW ADDITION.

FOR SALE.

Three hundred Stock, Grain, Fruit, Garden and Canning Factory Produce Farms in the Niagara District. Write for free list. Ontario Real Estate Company, Smithville, Ont.



FORTY acres of land can be bought for \$100. In 10 years the property will be worth \$10,000 a year rent.

Ornery is the town where the half-million mark is brought from \$100.

WE ARE LAYING OUT A NEW ADDITION.

Washington Heights

The highest and most stately addition in Detroit, furnishing a perfect view of the Park and the surrounding country. In distance, 75 miles from the business center of the city. An ideal spot.

Lots 25 x 125 Feet for \$100

IN CASH OR ON CREDIT.

These lots are located on the most prominent and commanding points of the city.

Choice lots on which the present houses are built.

THE CENTURY LOAN AND TRUST CO.

The Century Building in Detroit, Cal.

If you have property to sell in Detroit, write to us.

WE ARE LAYING OUT A NEW ADDITION.

FOR SALE.

She: "I wonder why a woman always marries the man who rescues her from drowning?" He: "That's what the man wonders later on."

A Time for Everything.—The time for Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil is when

the rheumatic symptoms appear in the children; when rheumatic pains beset the old; when lumbago, asthma, coughs, colds, catarrh or earache attack either young or old; when burns, scalds, abrasions, contusions or sprains come to any member of the family. In any of these ailments it will give relief and work a cure.

A small boy's idea of a good time includes all the things his parents forbid him to do.

WE CLAIM that "Dr. D. A. L." Methyl Plaster will cure Lumbago, Backache, Sciatica or Neuralgia faster than any other plaster.

"Do you think that music is of any practical benefit?" "Well," replied the cymbal, "judging from the photographs of eminent violinists, it must keep the hair from falling out!"

AMERON'S ASTHMA CURE

has never failed to cure those suffering from Chronic Bronchitis & Asthma.

It is miracle.

WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE.

and let us convince you that we have a cure.

FREE SAMPLE sent to any address.

D. A. CAMERON & CO.

Owen Sound, Ont.

ISSUE NO. 45-88.

In time of Mild Weather prepare
for Cold and Wet Weather!

Now is the time to buy your substantial

Boots, Rubbers, Overgaiters For Fall and Winter Wear

We have prepared a big stock of first-class Boots and Rubbers for your inspection, and we feel sure we can give you the BEST VALUES to be obtained anywhere. Come and examine our Stock and prices.

SEE OUR

LONG FELT BOOTS in all kinds for men and boys.

HAND MADE BOOTS. We are in the front rank in this line.

FELT BOOTS for Women and Girls.

"VICTORIA" and "KING" FINE BOOTS for Ladies.

"STRIDER" SHOES for men, made by Frank Slater. They cer-

tainly are the finest shoes ever shown in Stirling.

RUBBERS to fit all feet.

We handle the very best Grades of both Leather and Rubber Footwear, and quote the lowest prices.

You cannot afford to buy your Fall Footwear without calling on

GEO. E. REYNOLDS.
SHOE KING.

P. S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

The Signs of Heart Trouble

You can surely secure Heart Health
and Strength through Dr. Shoop's
Restorative.

Heart weakness which can be dealt with as all is nerve weakness. Just as you stand erect when you are well, so when your heart nerves are weak your heart flutters and palpitates. Other signs are shortness of breath after slight exertion; fainting; pain in the heart; and the heart caused by irregular heart motion; choking sense as if the heart was in the throat; uneasiness in the heart; a sense of pain when you lie on one side; pain when you lie usually the left; pain in the chest; difficulty in breathing; mother of all heart trouble; bring back permanent relief; the cure can be Restorative. Write to Dr. Shoop's Restorative. We will bring back the heart to normal; nothing that tends to reaction. The strength that it gives is natural and permanent. It is just the strength of the heart that is lost. Dr. Shoop's Restorative (Tablets or Liquid) creates strength which extends over the whole nerve system—overcomes the cause of the trouble as well as the result. Sold by

MORTON & HAIGHT.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the Estate of NICHOLAS STOUT, late of the township of Rawdon, in the county of Hastings, Farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 129, Sec. 39, to all creditors and other persons having claim against the estate of the late Nicholas Stout, late of the township of Rawdon, in the county of Hastings, Farmer, deceased, who died on or about the ninth day of August, 1906, to send his last will and testament to the undersigned, James H. Stout, Stirling P.O., the Executor of the estate of the late Nicholas Stout, deceased, before the 24th day of November, 1906, a statement of all or any part of their claims or demands, and full particulars of their claims or demands and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

It is also further given that after the said date above mentioned, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased in such manner as he may see fit, having regard only to the claims above.

All persons indebted to the said estate are hereby notified to have in hand a statement of their indebtedness to the said Executor on or before the said 24th day of November, A.D. 1906.

J. EARL HALLIWELL.

Solicitor for the Executor.

Dated the 27th day of October, A.D. 1906.

Clubbing List.

The News-Argus will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe.....\$1.80

The Weekly Mail & Empire, with premium picture, 1.80

The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with premium picture, 1.70

" with picture and book, 1.85

The Weekly Sun.....1.80

The Toronto News (Daily).....2.25

The Toronto Star (Daily).....2.25

The Toronto Globe (Daily).....4.50

The Farmers' Advocate, weekly \$2.25

We recommend our readers to subscribe to the Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine, the best Agricultural Journal in America.

Especially low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

Owing to the fact that feathers on wild ducks are very thick, weather prophets are predicting a severe winter.

There is a meat famine in Germany, caused by foreign meat being barred out since the packing house scare, and people in remote districts are said to be eating dogs and cats.

Bishop Carmichael was on Sunday, with solemn ceremonial, enthroned as Bishop of Montreal. The last ceremony of the kind, when the late Archbishop Bond was inducted, was held on Jan. 27, 1879.

A Thorold farmer, with honor in inverse proportion to his wealth, was discovered last week burying himself in a load of hay before it was weighed on the market scales. He weighed one hundred and ninety pounds, and expected to clear ninety cents by his smartness.

Biliousness and Constipation

For years I was troubled with Biliousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite was lost, and I lost my usual force and vitality. Pepsin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been to-day had I not tried Dr. Shoop's Restorative and Liver Tablets.

The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive function, and bring the system to do its work naturally.

Mrs. ROSA PORTS, Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are for sale by Morton & Haight.

SCHOOL REPORTS.

S. S. No. 7, Rawdon.

Sr. IV.—Maggie Bateman, Warren Hall, Pearl Demill, Sr. V.—Katherine Doak, Jennie Bateman, Gladys Tucker, III.—Harry Neal, Lorne Elliott, Earl Drewry, Sr. II.—Claude Tucker, Sr. III.—Martha Brown, Gerald Brown, Sr. Pt. II.—Harold Brown, Gerald Brown, Jr. Pt. I.—Angus Hagerman, Everett Drewry, Sr. Pt. II.—Irene Robinson, Chester Neal, Alice Hagerman, Eva Brown.

Highest conduct marks obtained by Jennie Bateman.

L. M. McLACHLAN.

S. S. No. 8, Rawdon

Following is the report of S. S. No. 6, Rawdon, for the month of October:

Sr. IV.—Suzanne Sine 751, Kenneth Sine 727, Henry Farrell 500, Thomas Cranston 415, Jr. Pt. IV.—Eva Bailey 273, Gladys Bailey 212.

Sr. III.—Bertha Fair 644, May Nerria 427, Jr. III.—Irene Sine 599, Nellie Caverley 483, Mabel Bailey 298.

II.—Leatha Nerria 578, Fred Martin 473, Sam McMullen 263, Ernest Thompson 231, Mandie Miller 223, Clara Christie 183.

Jr. Pt. II.—Lillian Nerria 166, Mabel Overley 140.

Jr. Pt. II.—Leta Green 120.

Sr. Pt. I.—Vera Sine 310, Lillian McMullen 160, Marjorie Wilson 89, Cyril McMillen 60, Perry Sine 10, Norman Truesdell 6.

Jr. Pt. I.—Laura Waller 20, Ethel Martin 10, George Christie 5.

Total attendance 507, average 24—142.

A. R. MCKENNA, Teacher.

Report of S. S. No. 22, Sidney, for October.

IV, Marks req'd. 325.—E. Wescott 608, M. Richardson 438, L. Brooks 430, A. Pyear 418, A. G. McLachlan 404, J. McLachlan 381, A. McLachlan 348, M. Pyear 288.

III.—E. F. Winsor 464, H. Hagerman 425, W. McLachlan 349, A. Carlsile 343, E. Carlsile 306, E. Brooks 240, A. Weaver 224.

II.—C. K. McKeen 179, A. Keating 155, B. Richardson 110.

Sr. Pt. II.—C. Smith 235, R. Hubble 240, F. Armstrong 212, G. Green 140, G. Weaver 140.

Jr. Pt. II.—M. Winsor 137.

Jr. Pt. II.—M. Weaver 239, E. Armstrong 288, W. Wescott 275, H. Carlsile 235, I. Wescott 247, L. Holden 175.

CONDUCT MARKS, 5—M. Pyear 409, G. Green 498, M. Richardson 498, A. Carlsil 497, E. Carlsile 497, W. Wescott 495, R. Hubble 494, L. Holden 491, I. Wescott 492, A. G. McLachlan 491, J. McLachlan 491, K. McKeen 491, B. Richardson 490, A. Weaver 489, E. Armstrong 488, M. Weaver 485, R. Carlsile 479, A. McLachlan 475, W. McLachlan 475, A. Pyear 472, F. Armstrong 472, C. Smith 471, C. Weaver 467, M. Winsor 403, F. Winsor 447, A. Keating 394, E. Wescott 395, L. Brooks 394, B. Brooks 395.

Visitors 39. Average attendance 28.544.

M. E. McMULLEN, Teacher.

Springbrook Public School

JUNIOR DEPT.

Jr. II.—Total marks 1400—Annie Bateman 1247, Lillian Turner 1135, Stanley McMillen 1132, Grace McMillen 1121, Hettie Hobson 1104, Ruth Hobson 1094, Eddie Tobin 1066, Stanley Joyce 1060, Robert Garrison 943, George Nerria 940, Dan Forreston 894, Carrie Sweeny 881, Paul Forde 655.

Sr. Pt. II.—Total 1200—James Wilson 1033, Willie McGehee 966 Harry Hengle 990, Quackenbush 778, Ethel Collins 745, Earl Thompson 736, Sam Mumby 534, Ethel Mumby 495, Harold Gay 178.

Jr. Pt. II.—Total 300—John Nerrie 657, Eli Wright 567, Sam Danford 527, Florence Minby 537, Charlie Forrestell 413, Clara 523, Tom Hobson 500—Hulda Jackson 400, May Forde 310, Tom Forrestell 202.

CLAS. II.—Total 400—Pauline Welsh 289, Frank T. T. Reid 251, Nora Reid 251, Percy Mumby 228, Wilson Sweet 173, Walter Spy 172, Tommy Belmont 170.

Number enrolled 44, attendance 11.

O. E. ANDERSON, Teacher.

SANATOR DEPT.

Sr. IV.—Total marks 775—Cora Mosher 708, Flossie Heagie 518, Teressa Forrestell 488, Hermina Sexsmith 450, Kaitie Bateman 320, Gertrude Forrestell 252.

Jr. IV.—Total 675—Victor McConnell 530, John McConnell 537, Charlie Forrestell 513, Clara 523, Tom Hobson 500—Hulda Jackson 400, May Forde 310, Tom Forrestell 202.

CLAS. III.—Total 300—Charlotte McConnell 380, Aggie Forrestell 336, Kenneth Thompson 185, Rose Hamilton 147.

CLAS. II.—Total 400—Pauline Welsh 289, Frank T. T. Reid 251, Nora Reid 251, Percy Mumby 228, Wilson Sweet 173, Walter Spy 172, Tommy Belmont 170.

Number enrolled 44, attendance 11.

O. E. ANDERSON, Teacher.

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Number enrolled 44, attendance 11.

O. E. ANDERSON, Teacher.

THE WORKERS.

"There's a colored man and his wife

at the door looking for work."

"But I only advertised for a laundress."

"Yes, they are her!"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

G. KNOX, Teacher.

A Reliable Remedy for Croup

Mrs. S. Rosenthal of Turner, Michigan, says: "We have used Chamberlain's Cough Medicine for many years and children for several years and like it very much. I think it is the only remedy for croup and can highly recommend it." For sale by Morton & Haight.

HINDOO ACROBATS.

They Perform Wonderful Feats of Balancing and Juggling.

There is always an abundant supply of stories of the expertness of Hindoo jugglers and acrobats. One who moves about perched upon a single long stick is remarkably clever. This performer is mounted on a bamboo pole about fifteen feet high, the top of which is tied to a girdle around his waist. A small cushion is fastened a few feet down the pole, which acts as leg rest. The acrobat hops around in a large space in the liveliest way, uttering cheerful shouts and accompanied by the tapping of a curious drum. He also executes a sort of dance and goes through a little pantomime. It is a marvelous feat of equilibrium. To walk on a pair of stilts as high as this would be a performance worthy of comment, but to hop around on one is quite another thing.

The same man can do many other wonderful things. He appears absolutely perfect in the art of balancing. He can balance a very light stick on his nose and a heavy one on his chin and then throw the heavy one into the air and catch it on the end of the light one. When balancing these two sticks, end on end, he will make one revolve in one direction and the other in the reverse. He puts one hand on a flat, circular stone, throws his feet up into the air and balances a stick on each of them. At the same time he revolves rapidly on the pivot formed by his arm and the stone.

THE MAHOGANY TREE.

It frequently springs from the crevices of Great Rocks.

The tree which produces that beautiful and well known wood, mahogany, is one of the most elegant, if not the largest, of the country in which it is found and frequently grows in the crevices of rocks. The appearance of so large a vegetable production in such a situation is extremely curious and picturesque and is to be accounted for from the construction of the seed, which is like that of the thistle, winged, or capable of being borne along by the action of the air and in that manner deposited in holes and fissures in the rocks, where it speedily vegetates and springs up. As long as the plant remains young the place in which it is found is sufficiently large for its growth, but as it increases in size the roots gradually but irresistibly force asunder the walls of their rocky prisons and throw off large portions of stone.

It is not always, however, found in these situations, the largest timber being produced in some of the flat and marshy spots on the coast of America. Such is the Honduras mahogany, which is much looser in texture and of less value than that from the mountainous districts of Cuba and Haiti. This last kind is known in commerce as Spanish mahogany and is chiefly purchased for the purpose of being cut into veneers.

New York Herald.

A WONDERFUL ANIMAL.

ABILITY, RESOURCES AND DRAWBACKS OF THE ARKANSAS RAZORBACK.

A man who had watched the affair and claimed to know about hogs, razorbacks in particular, gave the following dissertation: "Arkansas has a greater variety of hogs and less pork and lard than any state in the Union. An average hog in Arkansas weighs about fourteen pounds when dressed with its head on and about six pounds and a half with its head off. It can outrun a greyhound, jump a rail fence, climb like a parrot and live on grass, roots and rabbit tracks. It hasn't much tail or bristle, but plenty of gall. It will lick a wolf or a bear in a fair fight. It is so called razorback because it is shaped like a sunfish. In hunting razorbacks they are always shot at sideways, for there is not a ghost of a show to hit them otherwise any more than to shoot at a split shingle. It can drink milk out of a quart jar on account of its long, thin head. This type of razorback is known as the stone hog because its head is so heavy and its nose so long that it balances well.

It is a good time a man has!" And a man thinks, "What a good time a boy has!" And what a poor time both have!

It may be as good afeat to have all of a little girl's petticoats the same length as it is to have everything that goes on the stove cooked at the same time.

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DEATH BY A BOMB.

Imaginary Incident of the Crimean War by Tolstoi.

The following is an imaginary incident of the Crimean war found in Count Tolstoi's "Scrapbook." The bomb, coming faster and faster

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE;
1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1906.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 9.

The Store of Quality.

Frost-Proof Garments

Frosty weather is here now. You'll want Warm Clothing and Furs. We would ask you to inspect the largest and best assorted stock of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Furs and Ready-to-wear Clothing.

Boys' and Youths' Overcoats, \$3.50 to \$6.00
Men's New-style Overcoats, \$5.00 to \$15.00

MEN'S & BOYS' READY-TO-WEAR SUITS

made especially for our Fine Trade, and the brand, WARD'S Ready-to-wear, is a guarantee that carries confidence that you are wearing the Best. We ask you no more in price than others, and give you better values. The proof of the pudding is in the eating. Wear Ward's Clothing and prove what we say.

Our Fine Ordered Clothing Department is in Full Swing

We have a few selections of the Newest Patterns and Colorings in SUITINGS, TROUSERINGS and OVERCOATINGS, and it is a good time now to leave your measure and get the latest. We'll give you Fit, Finish and Workmanship second to none.

UNDERWEAR

Time to change. We have anything want in Underwear from 50 cents a suit to \$4.50.

FALL CAPS

Just opening a shipment of the Caps that are being worn by the best people.

GLOVES AND MITTS

75 dozen to choose from—25c. to \$2.50, prices to suit your needs.

FRED. T. WARD,

Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, etc.

The Store of Satisfaction

A LARGE ASSORTMENT

Of Ladies' and Misses' Skirts just opened out. Special values at \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

Black Sateen Underskirts, some extra good lines at 90c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$2.00. See our special flannelette-lined \$1.00. Ladies' heavy fleece-lined Underskirts at \$1.00.

Ladies' and Children's heavy Wool Hose, all sizes, prices from 15c. to 50c. An extra good line for 25c.

Our Carpet Sale is still going on. Regular 35c. and 40c. Carpet for 25c. and 30c. Regular 60c. and 90c. Carpet for 50c. and 75c. A few Rugs left to clear at half price.

Some Special Values in Men's Underwear at 50c., 75c.

Heavy Wool Socks, 15 cts., 25 cts., 30 cts., etc.

Fresh Stock of Groceries always on hand.

No Chicken taken unless thoroughly cleaned and drawn.

C. F. STICKLE.

XMAS GOODS

We have just received a new stock of Christmas goods, consisting of

MANICURE SETS

TOILET SETS

In Ebony and Sterling Silver mounted.

Also a FINE LINE OF CHINA

Japanese and Austrian made goods.

And other articles too numerous to mention.

SALE commences every morning at a few minutes after eight o'clock. Do not fail to see these goods before they are all gone. Prices always right.

H. HADLEY,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELER, & OPTICIAN.

FOR SALE.

Seventy-five acres of lot 23, Con. 7, Sidney. There are 13 acres of orchard. House, barn, and drive house, and well watered. For further particulars apply to THOS. HAMBLIN.

FOR SALE.

A first class blacksmith shop, with half an acre of land, good house, barn and stable, situated at Chatterton. For particulars apply to FRANK FINKLE, Chatterton.

Berkshire Boar
The undersigned has a first-class thoroughly built Berkshire Boar for service, A. W. HAGEMAN, Lot 5, 8th Con. Sidney.

A New Illuminant

A French scientist has discovered a new illuminant, which is far better and cheaper than any light yet known.

M. Denayrouze proclaims that he has now discovered a new lighting factor, and he has invented a special lamp for its use. The city of Paris is so impressed with the possibilities of the new illuminant that an experiment is being made with ten thousand of the new burners as arranged for street lighting. The municipality has been tempted by the promise of greater lighting power with 'Lusol', and its cheapness in comparison with any other illuminant. 'Lusol' is merely a commercial name for the new light, which is especially rich in carbon. It is extracted from coal and is a sort of twin to acetylene—an acetylene, indeed, in liquid form and minus its explosions. The lamp is described as being an ideal one for the drawing-room or the study, as it is quite silent and clean, does not leak, does not smoke, its wick does not require attention, it has no smell, and it produces a steady flame of equal strength and having a brilliant white light. The 'Lusol' model lamp as now presented is of a hundred candle power, compared with incandescent electric lamps of 10, 16 and 22 candle power, the usual makes, and the Auer burner of fifty. The 'Lusol' lamp can be left burning the whole day for a cost of from five to six cents. In the outdoor form of the lamp, the candle power is increased to three hundred and seventy-eight and four hundred and seventy-five, and the results of the experiments with them now going on at Paris will be awaited with eager interest.

Wealth for Farmers.

In many respects the season which is fast drawing to a close has been the most important in the history of the Canadian dairy industry. Taken on the whole it has not been a profitable season for the exporter, but for the farmer it has certainly been a banner year.

Prices during the entire season have been unusually high, and the amount that has gone into the farmer's hands is the largest in the history of the trade.

A conservative estimate shows that the Canadian dairy farmers have, or will have by the end of the season, received considerably over thirty-two million dollars for their produce during the past seven months, which constitute the dairy season of 1906.

Mr. R. M. Ballantyne, Canadian manager of Lovell & Christmas Co., Limited, Montreal, estimates the value of the cheese and butter exports as follows:

Cheese, \$25,156,000.

Butter, \$7,892,000.

A total of \$32,648,000.

The total output of cheese is estimated at 2,620,000 boxes, the exports of butter were 601,508, at an average price of 22 cents a pound.

These figures, it is observed, are for exports only. Were the value of the articles named which were consumed at home added, the total would be increased by many more millions of dollars.

Piles quickly and positively cured with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. It's made for Piles alone—and it does the work surely and with satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large nickel capped glass jars, 50 cents. Sold and recommended by Morton & Haught.

THE SOVEREIGN BANK OF CANADA

HALF-YEARLY STATEMENT

31st October, 1906

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid up	\$ 3,942,710 00
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits	1,335,847 22
Notes of the Bank in Circulation	2,850,675 00
Deposits Payable on Demand	\$ 5,685,321 09
Deposits Payable after Notice	9,893,598 66
Other Liabilities	1,635,249 15
	\$25,343,401 12

ASSETS

Gold and Silver Coin on hand	538,989 58
Dominion Government Notes on hand	1,121,447 00
Notes and Cheques of other Banks	1,155,304 99
Balances with Bankers	1,101,101 00
Total Cash Assets	\$ 3,916,842 57
Cash Deposited with Dominion Government for Security of Note Circulation	80,000 00
Prov. Government and other Securities	1,612,831 16
Call Loans Secured by Bonds, etc.	4,614,067 00
Commercial Loans (less rebate of interest)	\$14,640,510 40
Bank Premises, Real Estate, Safes, etc.	473,837 57
Other Assets	5,312 42
	\$15,119,660 39
	\$25,343,401 12

D. M. STEWART,
General Manager.

From the above Statement it will be seen that the SOVEREIGN BANK OF CANADA has accumulated assets to the amount of Twenty-five Million Dollars in the four and one-half years of its existence—something never accomplished by any other Canadian bank.

The Cash Assets of the Bank amount to \$4,000,000.00, which equals the entire capital and represents one-fifth of its total liabilities, while its liquid Assets which can be realized on immediately, exceed \$10,000,000.00 or 50 per cent. of its Liabilities to the public. These are remarkable figures and indicate not only unusual strength, but exceptional readiness for all contingencies, however sudden and unforeseen.

That the Bank commands the confidence of the public is evident enough, since its depositors have at their credit \$15,780,000.00 and its note issue reaches \$2,880,000.00. Even more striking and assuring is the base fact that the excess of the SOVEREIGN BANK'S Assets over its Liabilities amounts to no less than \$5,278,557.

The shareholders are to be congratulated on having interests in an institution which shows such an excellent statement.

Your Future Assured

A savings account in The Sovereign Bank makes you happily independent of the future, which keeps you from worry in the present. Open a savings account to-day.

Deposits of from \$1.00 and upwards received. Interest paid 4 times a year.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada

STIRLING, HAVELOCK, MARMORA.
STIRLING BRANCH. W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

Sterling Hall.

FINE FURS

In justice to yourselves get in touch with our FUR DEPARTMENT if you want Furs which are absolutely right in Style, Workmanship, Quality and Price. Our Furs guarantee to the purchaser a present profitable investment and a future of comfort and satisfaction.

Unexcelled values in Men's Fur-lined Coats at \$35.00, \$40.00, \$50.00, \$75.00.

Unexcelled values in Ladies' Fur-lined Coats at \$35.00, \$45.00, \$60.00.

Men's Natural Coon Coats at \$40.00, \$50.00, \$60.00 and \$75.00.

Men's Fur Coats in various furs at \$20.00, \$25.00, \$30.00. Ladies Fur Coats in Astrachan, Bocharan, Electric, Near Seal, Persian Lamb.

UNDERWEAR and HOSIERY

We keep a city stock and assortment in these lines, all selected with a view to giving the best value, style and service. If you can't get just what you want elsewhere we stand ready to show you the superior values and variety of our lines of Hosiery and Underwear for Men, Women and Children.

Men's and Boys' Clothing



We can't too strongly emphasize the advantage of buying Men's and Boys' Clothing at this store. We have done all the worrying for you in testing and trying all makes, qualities and values.

Hence you buy with every assurance of satisfaction.



Very Special value in Men's Suits at \$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00

Very Special value in Boys' Suits at \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00

Very Special value in Men's Overcoats at \$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00 and \$12.50

Very Special value in Boys' Overcoats at \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6, \$7

The road to low prices leads straight to our store. Our buying organization brings the best values—the plums of the market—this way. But lest you forget this fact here are a few Bargain Mile Posts from various Departments to point the way to Greater Savings:

Underwear—10 doz. Men's blue grey Fleeced Shirts and Drawers at 70 cents per suit.

Yarn—Wool is going up but here is a way-down price on Saxony: 100 doz. packages Saxony Yarn, colors, black, orange, pink, blue. Regular 15 ct. value, on sale at 10 cts. per pkge.

Doylies—10 doz. Japanese Linen Embroidered Doylies at 3 for 10 cents.

Art Baking Powder—Six gold decorated Cups and Saucers and a pound can of Baking Powder for 50 cents.

Toilet Sets—36 10-piece Sets with rolled edge Basins, all large pieces, regular \$2.50 goods, on sale at \$1.98.

Grocery Specials—8 lbs. Rolled Oats in cotton bag, for 25 cts. Full 16-oz. pkge. California Seedless Raisins, new fruit, at 10 cts. lb.

W. R. MATHER,
Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

Lirriper's

Deception

"Bills, bills, bills! Only two years in London and £2,000 in debt. By George! that's not a bad record for a law student. If the old dad knew that I owed even so much as a five-pound note he'd cut me off with the proverbial twelve copper."

Tom Lirriper lit his pipe and stared moodily at the china shepherdess on the chimney-piece.

"I should have managed all right if I'd only had myself to consider, but when a fellow is engaged to a jolly girl like Dulcie Doone, he has to spend a bit, and I think it's dashed inconsiderate of the guy'nor not to double my allowance, considering how pleased he was when I told him of my engagement. Let's have a look at his letter again."

He took the letter from his pocket-book and spread it upon the table.

"My Dear Son.—The news of your engagement to Miss Doone has pleased me beyond measure. Jasper Doone and I went to school together, and you are a lucky dog to be received into such a family. I would run up to London to see you, but my old enemy the gout has got me, and I shan't be able to put my foot down for weeks. Work hard, my boy, and make yourself worthy of her. I will give you £2,000 the day you are married."

"Your affectionate father,
Gregory Lirriper."

"By George! Two thousand the day I am married! I shall go smash long before then, and the old man will pay the Spartan father and disinherit me."

While he sat ruminating and railing at the door of his room was opened and the figure of his ladyship prodded into the apartment.

"Miss Doone has called, and before I send her up I should like to remind you, Mr. Lirriper, as my bill is now over £16, and as ladies must live as well as other folk—"

"Say nothing about your account, Mrs. Mooney, nothing at all; I assure you it will be seen to at once."

The ladyship retired, grumbling, and in a few minutes Dulcie Doone entered the room.

"Why, Dulcie, this is a surprise. Fancy you coming to see me in these old diggings. I should never have dared to invite you here."

"They don't look very tempting, Tom. I must say; but I can't stay a minute. I just came to tell you that mother and I are going down to Devonshire; we have ill and wants to see me. I just called in on my way to the station."

"Oh, I say, and how long are you going to be away?"

"I cannot tell you that, Tom, dear. Aunt is so very ill that they do not expect her to recover, and in that case we shall stay to the end. It is the least I can do, seeing that I am to inherit all her property; and she is very rich."

"Ah, I see how it is. You'll go away, and come back a rich heiress, and then forget all about poor Tom Lirriper?"

"Oh, you silly old goose, as if money would make any difference in me. But I must ready go now, Tom's mother is waiting at the station, and I must not miss the train."

"Well, good-bye, dear; you'll write to me every day, and—"

The rest of his admonition became inaudible in an affectionate embrace, and in a few minutes he was once more alone, a prey to the terrors of his momentary position.

"By Jove! I don't know what to do. What with Dulcie being away, and these beastly money worries, I shall have an awful fit of the blues."

The door was partly open, and as he walked moodily up and down a bright face with a pair of mischievous eyes looked in at him.

"Why is the lion so restless this morning? Such piping to and fro is not conducive to the study of the law."

"Ah, Mrs. Crisp, good morning, come in."

Mrs. Caroline Crisp occupied the suite of rooms above Tom Lirriper's. She was bright, cheery little woman whose husband was away in South Africa on business, and was not expected back for another month. She had not been very long under Mrs. Mooney's roof, but she and Tom Lirriper were already very good friends.

"Well, and what's the matter? You look as cheerful as a rainy day."

"Oh, everything's the matter. I am up to my neck in debt, and I don't see any way of getting out of it."

"Oh, you poor boy, I'm so sorry; but your father is a rich man, isn't he? Why not lay the whole matter before him?"

"My dear Mrs. Crisp, I have no doubt you mean well, but you don't know what you are talking about. If my old dad knew that I was in debt he would disown me like an old hoot."

"Dear, dear, that's bad; and I don't see how I can help you, I- it must."

"About £700."

"Good gracious! What on earth have you been doing?"

"Well, you see, I- I am engaged to be married, and- well, a fellow must spend a bit when he has a jolly girl to take about."

"And does your father approve of your engagement?"

"Indeed, just look at this letter he sent me when I told him of it."

"That is very kind of him, Mr. Lirriper. Two thousand pounds the day you are married! What a pity you can't get married at once. You could pay your debts and still have £1,300."

"By Jove! that's not a bad idea. Thank you, Mrs. Crisp; I will think about it."

"It is the only way out that I can see, if you really think it is impossible to tell your father."

"Oh, that is out of the question."

"Well, then, by the other, the cap and don't be down-heated; all will come out right. Good-bye, I must be off now."

With the departure of Mrs. Crisp, Tom Lirriper sat down and began to

seriously consider the feasibility of her suggestion. His creditors would not wait longer than a day or two, and the necessity of having the money immediately was imperative. But Dulcie was on her way to Devonshire for an indefinite period, and even if she had been in London it was improbable that she would agree to such a hasty marriage. "Confound it, I don't know what to do."

And as he sat there almost despairing, his evil genius perched himself on his shoulder and turned his thoughts into a channel from which he started back with a shudder.

"No, no, I could never do it; the risk is too great, and he would never forgive me if he found out. And yet and yet, dad is such a confirmed invalid with his gout that he could not come to my wedding in any case. Could I do it? Dare I risk it? Let me see what I could say to him."

"My Dear Dad.—You will be surprised to hear that I was married this morning by special license. Circumstances in my wife's family made it imperative that we should be married immediately or postpone the ceremony for a couple of years. I feel sure you will not blame me for consummating my happiness at such short notice, and as we are starting at once for our honeymoon tour on the Continent, I shall be glad if you can send me the £2,000 you promised me. In much haste, your affectionate son," Tom.

"That reads all right; the only thing is, will it succeed, and what is my position after? Well, I must risk it, and when I have got the money I will buy a special license, run down to Devonshire, and persuade Dulcie to marry me at once."

With many misgivings he addressed the envelope and sealed it, and when he went out to post it his hand hesitated many times before he finally dropped it into the box. His agony of mind during the next two days can better be imagined than described, and when on the second day he found a letter on his breakfast-table in his father's handwriting he tore it open with feverish haste.

"My Dear Son.—Your letter naturally surprised me very much, but as I do not believe in long engagements I cannot blame you for taking the shorter alternative. I am glad to tell you that my gout has wonderfully improved, and as I should like to pay my respects to your wife I am coming to London, and will be with you almost as soon as you get this letter."

Your affectionate father,
Gregory Lirriper."

"What! my father coming here! I am lost, lost! Oh, what a fool I've been! It's all through that Mrs. Crisp putting the idea into my head. What shall I do? Oh, I am going mad!"

"Anything wrong, Mr. Lirriper?" "Oh, it's you, Mrs. Crisp, is it? Yes, there is something wrong. Come in, don't stand there; a nice thing you have done for me with your suggestions."

"Why, what have I done?"

"What have you done? You suggested that I should get married as soon as possible, so as to get the £2,000 my father promised me."

"Well?"

"Well, I wrote to him and told him that I was married, and— and instead of sending me the money, he's—he's coming here."

"You are not married, are you?"

"Of course I'm not, and that's the worst of it. He'll be here in a few minutes and want me to produce my wife. Oh, I am ruined, and it's all my fault!"

"My fault? I like that. I did not tell you to deceive your father."

"No, but your suggestion put it into my head. Here, what's that? A cab has stopped at the front door, and my gout's not getting out. Oh, what shall I do?"

"Well, as I don't want to be present at a painful scene I will go up to my own rooms."

Mrs. Crisp rose to go, but to her astonishment Tom Lirriper suddenly seized her by the shoulders and forced her back into the chair.

"No, you don't, Mrs. Crisp. You got me into this mess, and you've got to get me out of it, unless you want to see me ruined."

"I! What can I do?"

"Be my wife for an hour."

"Impossible. I—

"But I insist upon it; not a word. We leave for our honeymoon by the 11.05 train from Cannon Street, so it will be on for an hour; don't ruin me for goodness' sake. Agree to everything I say, and I will get rid of him as soon as possible. Hush! Not a word, he is here."

Dumbly protesting, Mrs. Crisp collapsed in the chair and nervously awaited the approaching interview. In another instant the door opened and Gregory Lirriper entered.

"Well, dad, this is a surprise."

"Aye, my boy, it is, but it is nothing to the surprise you gave me when I received your letter saying that you were married. And so this is my daughter-in-law, eh? Come along, my dear, and give the old man a kiss."

And before Mrs. Crisp could protest Gregory Lirriper had seized her in his arms and given her half-a-dozen kisses.

"Oh, indeed then may I ask who this old man is?"

"Indeed, then may I ask who this old man is?"

"No, I don't suppose you know anything about him; but look here! I've just seen a little wedding present."

"How do you like that, eh?"

"Indeed, then may I ask who this old man is?"

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DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued).

"But it would not be fair; it would be asking you to give up too much."

The weak abnegation of her rather worn voice brings his remorse uppermost again on the revolving wheel of his feelings.

"Is it my turn to give up something?" he asks, tenderly; "and, besides, it is time for me to settle; I am—

"As this atrocious lie passes his lips, he catches his breath. Tired of the *Sicciest*. Tired of the bivouacs among the dazzling snows. Tired of the August silence of the everlasting hills! Heaven forgive him for saying so! Perhaps there is no great air of veracity in his assertion, for she looks at him distrustfully; so distrustfully that he reshapes his phrase. "At least if I am not I ought to be!"

But still she gazes at him with a wistful and doubting intentness.

"If I could only believe that that was true!"

"It is true," replies he, evading her look; "at least true enough for all working purposes; we all know that life is a series of compromises, a balancing of gain and loss. I shall lose something, I do not deny that, but I gain more, I gain you!"

"That is such a mighty gain, is not it?" she says with a melancholy smile, as that intuition of the truth which sometimes comes to unloved or tepidly loved women flashes upon her.

"A matter of taste—a mere matter of taste!" rejoins he, hurriedly; aware of the unreal ring in his own words, and trying, with all his might, to feel as well as speak light-heartedly.

She shakes her head in a way which tells him how poorly he has succeeded. In a desperate, if not very well-judged attempt to convince her of his sincerity, his next speech is uttered.

"Why should not we be married at once?—to-morrow? the day after to-morrow? at the Consulate—or of course there is a Consulate—or the English Church, I suppose there are half-a-dozen English churches. Why not? We have nothing to wait for, and we are both of age!"

He has had no unkindly intention in the last words, but the moment that these are out of his mouth, a glance at Amelia's unblushing face and unyielding figure tell him that they were, not happily-chosen. At the first instant that the suggestion of an immediate marriage reaches the hearer's brain, it sends a dart of joy over her features. To be married at once! To put an end forever to the interminable waiting, to enter at last—alast upon the possession of the so-long deferred Canaan. But in a second that first bright flash is chased away and gives place to a look of almost humiliation.

"You must be making fun of me, to suggest such a thing!" she says in a wounded voice; "you know how wildly impossible it would be that I should leave them all—my father, Sybilla, without any preparation."

"Without any preparation?" replies Jim, raising his eyebrows. "Have not you been preparing them for the last eight years?"

He feels a vague unjust irritation with her for opposing his proposition, though deep down in his heart he knows that he would have felt a much greater annoyance had she eagerly closed it. As she does not answer question, which the moment that it is uttered he feels to have been rather brutal, he goes on, against his will, in the same sarcastic key.

"I am afraid that you will have to leave them all some day; I am afraid that our Bayswater mansion—by-the-bye, I am sure it will not be a mansion, for I am sure it will not have a back-door—will not be likely to contain all. Your father, Sybilla—Sybilla and her physical bodies take up a good deal of room, do they not?"

It is fortunate for Amelia that she is too preoccupied by the thought of her own next speech to take in the full acerbity of the last remark.

"If you would consent to wait till we get home—father does not mean to stay in Italy beyond the end of next month—we might be married in June, that (with a pink flush of happiness) "would not be so long to wait."

In a second a sum of the simplest description executes itself in Burgoyne's head. It is now the second week of April; they are to be married in June, he has then eight weeks left. It shocks himself to find that this is the way in which he puts it. All the over action that he permits himself, however, is to say with a shrug—

"As you will, then, as you will!" adding, since he feels that there is something disconcertious even to unchivalry in so bold an acquiescence in his prospective bliss: "Of course, dear, the sooner I get you the better for me!"

No lover could have been overheard giving utterance to a more proper or suitable sentiment; so that it is lucky that this is just the moment that Cecilia chooses for entering.

"Do not be afraid," she says, with a laugh. "I will not stay a minute, but I just wanted to say 'How do you do? How well you are looking! and how young!'—with an involuntary glance of comparison from him to her sister; a glance of which they are both rather painfully conscious. "Ah!" (sighing) "with all your Rocky Mountain experiences, it is evident that you have been having an easier time than we have!"

"Are you alluding to Sybilla?" asks Jim, gravely. "I have no doubt, upon what I know of her powers in that line, that she has been extremely trying."

"Yes, partly," replies the girl, doubtfully; "but I have had troubles of my

own, too. I daresay that Amelia has told you, or probably?"

"Poor Amelia will shortly have the distinction of being married," rejoins the young man, who feels as if he could not repeat the statement of this fact too often to himself and others.

"And I think it would be only civil,

continues Cecilia, persistently, "in fact, I do not see how you can avoid it, if you invited your friend to join us."

But Jim escapes without having committed himself to this promise, and wanders about the town in the lovely lowering light; finds himself on the Lung Arno, strolling along with the leisurely loafers, among whom, for every two soft Tuscan voices, there is one loud metallic Anglo-Saxon one. He watches the carriages rolling back from their drive on the Cascine; the river flowing over the weirs; the river yellow as Burgoyne yesterday, and to-day shot with blue and green and silver, as it tumbles with a pleasant noise. The houses on either side of the Arno, the domes and roofs are all clothed in a strange serenity of yellow light; a golden air so transparent and fine and crystal clear; so free from the soft blur of mist—lovely, too—through which we see objects in our green home, that Jim feels as if he could stretch out his hand and touch the hills that back gold towers and bridges, and see whether it really is made out of one whole anemone, as it looks. The beauty of the world has always been very much to Burgoyne, though hitherto he has been chiefly in the austerity of her high and desert places that he has bowed the knee before the Universal Mother. This little gold evening city, sunset clad in the colors of the New Jerusalem, lifting her heavenly campanile to as heavenly a sky, is to him a new and wonderful thing. Her loveliness sinks into his soul, and with it a companion sadness as deep. From henceforth the sight of earth's fair shows will be, for the most part, forbidden him. He has always loved to look and adore in silence and solitude; henceforth he will never have the right to be alone; henceforth he will never have the right to go anywhere without his wife. Strange and terrible word to which he tries in vain to accustom his mental ears; and, thanks to the narrowness of their means, neither of them will be able to stir from the strait precincts of their pinched home.

He comes back to his hotel, through the piazza of the Duomo. All the infinite richness of cupola and arch, high up, are still wrapped in the fiery rose cloak of sunset, while below the body of the great church with all its marbles and traceries, and carved wonders, is clad in the sobriety of twilight. On reaching the Minerva, he finds that Byng has not yet returned, or rather that he has been in and gone out again. He waits dinner half-an-hour for him, and then dines without him; dines in solitude, since it is not till his cup of coffee is before him, that his young friend appears.

It is evidently no unpleasant errand that has detained him, for he arrives beaming, and too excited even to perceive the menu which a waiter offers him.

"They have arrived!" he cries. Oddly enough it never occurs to Burgoyne to inquire who "they" may be; it seems as much a matter-of-course to him as to the handsome pink and white boy before him, that the pronoun must relate to Elizabeth Le Marchant and her mother.

His only answer, however, is an "Oh!" whose tone is rather more eagerly interested than he could have wished.

"I thought that they could not stay more than another day in Genoa," continues Byng, at length becoming aware of the menu at his elbow; but only to wave it impatiently away. So I

thought I would just run down to the station to meet the evening train, the one we came by last night; however, it must have been more punctual than yesterday, for, before I reached the station, I met them; I mean they passed me in a flacre. I only caught a glimpse of her face, but I saw her hand; it was lying on the carriage-door like a snowflake."

"Like my grandmother!" cries Burgoyne in a rage, for which he cannot quite account to himself, at this ingenuous and novel simile.

Burgoyne laughs; the laugh of a thoroughly sweet-natured person, who, in addition has some special cause for good humor.

"I do not know what color your grandmother was; but she must have been very unlike most people if she was like a snow-flake."

"At all events, he is not a clergyman," replies Jim, with a rather malicious smile. "But, no, my dear, do not let your thoughts turn in that direction. You must look at him as poor women look at diamonds!"

"I am sure I do not know what you mean!" replies Cecilia, reddening.

"Let us talk about something pleasant," she says. "Had you a good journey? Do you like your travelling companion? Why did not you bring him with you? Is he nice?"

"At all events, he is not a clergyman," replies Jim, with a rather malicious smile. "But, no, my dear, do not let your thoughts turn in that direction. You must look at him as poor women look at diamonds!"

"I am sure I do not know what you mean!" replies Cecilia, reddening.

"I have not the slightest wish to look at him! I am not in spirits to 'look' as I call it, at any one!"

A moment later, she adds, with a suspicion of malice in her tone:

"We are certainly an unlucky family in our loves! I heartlessly thrown over, and Amelia engaged for eight years!"

Burgoyne smiles. "Amelia is not going to be engaged any longer," he says, putting his arm round his betrothed. "Amelia is going to be married at once!"

CHAPTER VII.

It would seem natural that, after so long a separation, Burgoyne should dine and spend the evening with his betrothed; but such is not the case. For this, however, he is not to blame; he is quite prepared to stay with her until she turns him out. Had he not better school himself to domestic habits, since he is soon to assume them for life? But in undined. It is not that she ever shares the family dinner at their table, a part in the saile a manger, but the thought of their entertaining a guest with a conviviality far greater in her imagination than would be the case in reality, while she herself lies alone on her couch of suffering, preys upon her spirit so much that her family have to abandon the idea. So, towards sunset, Jim is dismissed. He has no opportunity for any particular endearments to his lady-love, as the whole family are in the room, and it is Cecilia, not Amelia who volunteers to walk across the hotel-courtyard with him, for the advantage of a last word. What the last word is he is not slow to learn.

"You will take us some excursions, will not you?" she says, with a persuasive air, putting her arm through his. "Father is so unceasingly, we have really seen scarcely anything; but you will take us some excursions now, will not you?"

"Are you alluding to Sybilla?" asks Jim, gravely. "I have no doubt, upon what I know of her powers in that line, that she has been extremely trying."

"Yes, partly," replies the girl, doubtfully; "but I have had troubles of my

own, too. I daresay that Amelia has told you, or probably?"

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PURE FOOD

Is an Absolute Necessity for the Preservation of Our Well-being.

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA.

10 Positively "All Pure Tea" Without Any Adulteration Whatsoever.

Lead packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all grocers.

ON THE FARM.

FEEDING MILK TO POULTRY.

The great benefits to be derived from the feeding of milk to fowls seems to be almost entirely ignored by the majority of poultry keepers. Where corn is the principal ration, as is the case on the majority of farms, a liberal supply of milk to balance up this ration will be found most profitable in the return of eggs. If hens are fed all the milk they can be induced to drink, along with a corn ration, great gains can be expected in the egg production.

Last year we fed our fowls largely on

corn, especially our laying hens, and for a balance ration we supplied all

the milk we could possibly spare, and the result was most profitable over any

previous winter in our experience.

On farms where there is a good supply of eggs.

receiving a good supply of eggs. There

is no better ration for a flock of

laying hens than plenty of corn to

produce fat and milk to balance the corn

ration and furnish the necessary ele-

ments for egg production. Where milk

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Co-operation in Farming

For many years the farmers of Canada have been devoting their energies to overcoming the physical obstructions to their work, or to battling with the problems of science in their application to the production of crops, and the breeding, management, etc., of live stock. Meanwhile the subject of marketing farm products has received but scant attention. However, the idea of co-operation, after having been applied in various forms, is gradually commanding the support of the great agricultural industries of all civilised countries and seems destined to multiply the profits of the soil. Our farmers are learning by slow degrees that it does not pay for each man to go into the markets of the world single-handed and alone with his products, or even to ship his goods long distances by rail or boat at his own risk and take his chances on a fluctuating market. But by a group of farmers co-operating and acting as a single business concern it is possible to put their produce on the markets in larger quantities, in better shape, and at prices that more than compensate them for all the trouble involved; or, better still, sell their grain, fruit, swine, etc., at a nearby railway station or cold storage plant at prices and under conditions which take the output of the whole community into account.

During the past two or three years several co-operative associations among Ontario fruit-growers have been organized with the most encouraging and satisfactory results. The movement is certain to grow, but there seems no reason why the idea of co-operation should be limited to the packing and marketing of apples and other fruits. The principle of co-operation is sound. Then why not extend it? The setting out of fruit plantations, the planting of orchards of select varieties, the fighting of injurious insects and plant diseases, the purchasing of fertilizers, the employment of help, in fact nearly everything that pertains to the growing of fruit as well as selling it is a subject for co-operation. But why should this idea of co-operation be limited in its application to any industry? It is a good plan for the fruit-growers, it has proven a great help to some of our potato-growers, it has made Canadian cheese famous, and it has helped to force our bacon to a high place in the British markets. What may it not do? When the farmers of this country are once fully aware of their power and understand what they can do for Canadian agricultural products by adopting the spirit and putting the principle of co-operation into practice no calling in the country will be more remunerative than farming—Globe.

Copper Mining in Hastings

Among its other mineral productions Hastings county is becoming a large producer of copper. The copper mine at Eldorado is now producing large quantities of metal. The smelter which was put in operation there some weeks ago has, although operated during the day only, because of the scarcity of labor, already turned out matte from which 150,000 pounds of pure copper has been extracted. The value of this at the current rate of about 22½ cents per pound, can be easily calculated. The matte, it may be added, which carries 50 per cent of copper, is shipped to L. Voegele, New York, agent for the works at Crome, New Jersey, where it is refined. Regular shipments of a car per week will soon be made, and after January 1, 1907, this quantity will be largely increased, as the property will then be acquired by the Medina Copper Company, of which Mr. Cole Saunders, who is at present managing the mine, is the general manager, and the smelter will be operated night and day. The vein which is now being worked is twenty feet wide, and the ore carries from 5 to 20 per cent. of copper, and averages 12 per cent. It has been proved to a depth of 250 feet, which leaves no doubt as to its permanency. A new vein 8 feet wide and having no connection with the other ore body was struck recently.

The Madoc Review says: "Two cars of copper matte from the smelter at the Eldorado mine was shipped to New York a few days ago. The owners expect that the two cars will net them \$18,000. They will in a short time ship three 25-ton cars, worth \$6,000 each. The history of this property is interesting, being adjacent to the old but celebrated "Richardson" gold mine. During the gold excitement in 1866-7 a company was formed to mine for copper on this property. They mined from the bottom of the hill, but gave up in disgust. Had they gone three feet deeper they would have struck it rich. In sinking the present shaft they came on the old one. This mine, the product of which is worth \$240 per ton, was some years ago sold for taxes and was bid in for \$80. Mr. A. W. Coe bought the property afterwards for \$800, and soon after his purchase refused \$15,000 for it. It now gives promise of being one of the richest mines in Canada."

The total debt of Canada is \$255,781,000.00.

LINGERING COLD

Withstood other treatment but quickly cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

"Last winter I caught a very severe cold which lingered for weeks," says J. Urquhart, of Zephyr, Ontario. "My cough was very dry and harsh, and the local dealers recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and guaranteed it, so I gave it a trial and received them. Preventives are thoroughly safe for children, and an effectual remedy for adults. Sold and recommended in 50c. boxes by Morton & Haight. This remedy is for sale by Morton & Haight."

It will be Wisdom and Money in your Pocket to look over the Fur Store kept by

J. BOLDRICK

Be true to your Country, your King and your own Comfort and Health, by spending your money for FURS in Stirling at the Store in the Bank Block kept by J. BOLDRICK.

Whose business it is to sell Fine Furs with no other combination. Surely this should be the place to select Furs. There are others here who sell Furs with their other business, but it cannot receive the attention that a Special Fur Store can give to it. We have everything that a purchaser needs and we invite inspection. Our stock is all in.

Ladies Fur-lined Coats

Cheaper than they can be got anywhere; made well and lined with Muskrat trimmings. Call and see them. Four grades of PERSIAN LAMB COATS, also ASTRA-CAN and BOCARIAN.

A Shop Full of Coats for Men

To choose from; well bought to sell cheaper than usual. We have some charming Fur-lined Coats for men—the very best the heart can wish for.

GREY LAMB GOODS in every shape and style. SABLE and all descriptions of Neckwear.

Good judges of Fur goods are especially invited to visit this store.

J. BOLDRICK

Apple Growing in Ontario

A new feature of the Ontario Horticultural show in Toronto last week was the county competition for apple growing. Twenty counties entered the competition, giving a total of 6,790,169 trees or three trees for every man, woman and child in the Province. Northumberland and Durham head the list with 1,019,210. Grey is second with 505,941; Kent, 452,521; Prince Edward, 449,944; Simcoe, 491,621; York, 973,183; Ontario, 363,174; Hastings 539,347; Bruce, 819,768; the other counties with smaller numbers. The value of the apple crop each year amounts to several million dollars, and is one of the most profitable crops a farmer can raise.

The Dominion Parliament will greatly disappoint the general public if during the coming session it does not amend the election law so as to make it at once more drastic and more enforceable. The honorable and public-spirited members of all political parties earnestly desire to have the law against bribery and other "corrupt practices" made more stringent, and to have provision made for enforcing it with greater certainty and more serious consequences. The House of Commons has given much consideration to the matter, but so far without any practical result. Before another general election comes off the law should be amended so as to check, if not abolish, the perpetration of at least the more glaring offences which are far too common on both sides in every keenly contested election.—Globe.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR.—Considerable surprise and dissatisfaction has been expressed by our citizens at the action of the Council in levying half a mill on the taxpayers for the Public Library. However, there are always two sides to a story, and possibly the Councillors may be able to justify themselves to the electors at the close of the year.

It will be a much more difficult matter for the School Board and Council to gloss over their appointment to the Library Board. The Library was originally started by subscriptions from quite a number of our citizens. These citizens have since helped support it by further subscriptions and by work both on the Library Board and in canvassing the village and country for new members.

The School Board has appointed one of these old members for a period of two months, and has deliberately passed over all the others to appoint two gentlemen, one of whom is a comparatively new comer here, and the third who was not even a resident of the village. It is quite possible that this latter gentleman is particularly well fitted for the position; but it is a matter of fact that among those who were ignored were some who were at least equal in literary qualifications, and had other claims to the position which he had not. These claims were well known to at least some members of the School Board who took a prominent part in the appointment. Of course it is an easy matter to read between the lines and find the motive, but that does not allay the grievance.

It is an equally easy matter in the Council's appointment to see who pulled the wires, and much just indignation is felt that the Chairmanship of the Board should be given to one who has never given the Library any active support, who is only a transient resident here, and who is not even a taxpayer.

ONE WHO IS A TAXPAYER.

Preventives, as the name implies, prevent colds and grippe when "taken at the sneeze stage," says J. Urquhart, of Zephyr, Ontario. "My cough was very dry and harsh, and the local dealers recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and guaranteed it, so I gave it a trial and received them. Preventives are thoroughly safe for children, and an effectual remedy for adults. Sold and recommended in 50c. boxes by Morton & Haight."

BLACK JACKETS
The Most Fashionable

Fashion has decreed Black to be the fashionable garment for Autumn and Winter wear. Tweeds are rapidly on the wane and will be rapidly replaced in favor by black. And after all, what could be handsomer than Black for a dressy Coat? It can be worn anywhere and with anything, and always lends a dignified appearance to the wearer.

We have made provision for this fashion by importing

An Elaborate Display of Black Coats
For both Ladies and Maids

We think we are justified in saying that a choicer lot could scarcely be seen anywhere. The Black Coats are particularly pretty this season with their handsome trimmings of Braids and Embroidery.

When you are ready for your new Coat call in to our Mantle Department for a few minutes, when in town, and let us show you the latest styles—New ones keep arriving almost every day.

The RITCHIE COMPANY

Limited.

BELLEVILLE

Wet-Proof—Cold-Proof—Almost Wear-Proof

When you want a pair of rubbers that will last until you're tired of them—rubbers that will keep your feet bone-dry though you wade all day in slushy snow—rubbers that will wear like flint and fit like slippers—go to a live dealer's and buy a pair stamped "Duck Never Break" on the soles. Up in the lumber camps they swear by Duck Never Break Rubbers. Prospectors and miners wear them, too. So do people who want rubbers that stand pretty much any abuse. It simply isn't possible to make rubbers any better than we make Duck Never Breaks—impossible to make them year after year, any stancher, or any more wear-proof. They're made for service and give service—great service. Get a pair and see how a pair of really good rubbers can last.



THIS IS
THE
GEORGIAN
DUCK
NEVER
BREAK



The Georgian is lined with tough tan-colored cotton. Interlined with heavy canvas duck between the rubber upper and the tough cotton inside lining. Outer rolled sole and heel are double—heavy pure gum, congeated. Inside is an insole of solid leather, so you can have this shoe re-soled.

DUCK NEVERBREAK

Double Wear In Every Pair

Tell your dealer you want those better rubbers made by
The Daisy Rubber People
At Berlin Ontario

PAINT

Makes the old house look new, the old-fashioned house look modern, if the colors are rightly chosen. Makes any house sell or rent quicker. Makes your house last longer, and saves carpenter's bills for repairs.

When we paint—it stays painted, and because we use the best materials and labor on all our work, you get full paint value for every dollar you spend.

S. A. MURPHY.

LONG NIGHTS

are here and

GOOD LAMP OIL

is a necessity in every house.

Save Your Eyesight

by using only the best.

"PENNOLINE"

is the highest grade American
Oil, and is sold by

MORTON & HAIGHT,

Druggists, Stationers, Etc.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneers for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend at the shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

Have You
a Friend?

Then tell him about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Tell him how it cured your hard cough. Tell him why you always keep it in the house. Tell him to ask his doctor about it. Doctors use a great deal of it for throat and lung troubles.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. G. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
SARSAPARILLA,
PILLS,
HAIR VIGOR.

We have no secrets! We publish
the formulas of all our medicines.

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will
hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes,

Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY 1st, 1908, FOR \$1.00.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. F. PARKER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
STIRLING, ONT.

Marriage Licenses.
GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer,
Residence Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON.

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
Ophthalmic College, Member Canadian
Association of Opticians. Eyes examined and imperfect sight cor-
rected with glasses.

At MORTON & HAIGHT's Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Medicine of the University of Toronto,
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons, of Ontario.

OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.

Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,

Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.

OFFICE—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THRASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-

ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's

Block, Mill Street.

STIRLING LODGE

NO. 239.

I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room,

Conley block,

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING

At 8 o'clock.

L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

Wedding Invitations

NEATLY PRINTED IN THE

BEST STYLE AT THE

NEWS-ARGUS OFFICE.

Fire, Accident & Plate

Glass Insurance.

Guardian Fire Insurance Co.
Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.
Liverpool, London & Globe
Sun Insurance Company.
Gore Insurance Co.
Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.
Ontario Accident Insurance Co.

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

Notice to Creditors

In the matter of the Estate of WILLIAM LEWIS BIRD, late of the township of Huntingdon, in the county of Hastings, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given in pursuance of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 129, Section 38, that all creditors and others having claim against the estate of said William Lewis Bird, who died on the 20th day of October, A.D. 1906, are required, on or before the 15th day of December, A.D. 1906, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise, to the undersigned, or to the said Executrix, or to the said Solicitor, or to the said creditor, full descriptions, and full particulars of their claims, a statement of their account, and the nature of their securities, if any, held by them, verified and sworn to.

And further notice is given that after such last mentioned date the said Executrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the creditors, etc., who, having regard only to claims of which she shall have notice, and that the said Executrix will not be liable for said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whom claims notice shall not have been received by her at the time of distribution.

And notice is further given that all persons indebted to said Executrix in any way must pay the amount of their indebtedness to said Executrix or her Solicitor as hereunder.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Executrix.

Notice to Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of JOSHUA C. GREEN, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 129, Section 38, that all persons having claims against the estate of the said Joshua C. Green, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased, who died on or about the 15th day of October, A.D. 1906, to send by mail prepaid, or otherwise, to the undersigned, or to the said Executrix, or to the said creditor, full descriptions, and full particulars of their claims, a statement of their account, and the nature of their securities, if any, held by them, verified and sworn to.

And notice is further given that after such last mentioned date the said Executrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the creditors, etc., who, having regard only to claims of which she shall have notice, and that the said Executrix will not be liable for said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whom claims notice shall not have been received by her at the time of distribution.

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J. EARL HALLIWELL,
Solicitor for Executrix.

FOR SALE

Valuable Brickyard Property.

Eleven acres comprising Part of Lot 11, in the 2nd Con., of Rawdon, conveniently situated on the corner of the prominent corners, with a splendid frontage, Marmora Road and 2nd Con., only one mile from the Stirling village; good brick house with fire, addition, 6 rooms, pantry, summer kitchen, wash house, large cellar; frame barn and stable, good wells, lovely lawns and flower beds, are surrounded by trees and shrubs covered with vines; 60 fruit trees bearing; on the rear of this property is an old well-established brickyard, in running order, in opposition. More money in this than a farm, very reasonable.

For further particulars apply to owner.

EDWIN NAYLER,
Stirling P.O.

Toronto labor men are planning a bill to secure an eight-hour day for all government employees.

When the tip of a dog's nose is cold and moist, that dog is not sick. A feverish dry nose is a sign of sickness with a dog. And with the human body, a cracked and colorless lips mean feverishness and can well appear. To have beautiful, pink, velvety like lips, apply at bedtime, E. W. Mackay, of Madoc.

The fourteen-year-old son of John Lake, who resides near Belleville, was seriously wounded by the explosion of a gun on Friday, his breast being torn away.

Get a free trial box at our store. Convincing. Large nickel capped glass jars, 250. Morton & Haught.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.
In the last column will be charged as follows:
For Regular Advertisers—Three lines and under, 25 cents per line; 26 to 50 lines, 50 cents per line; over three lines, 75 cents per line; 100, per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Train-schedule Stirling stations as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex... 6:37 a.m. Passenger, 10:17 a.m. Mail & Ex. 8:43 p.m.

Passenger... 6:38 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8:43 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOV. 15, 1906.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The Stirling Public Library is now free to all residents who comply with the regulations that may be issued by the Board. To non-residents the rate will be as heretofore, one dollar per annum.

To see WARD's new suitings is to leave you order.

A concert under the auspices of the Harold Sunday School will be held in the Town Hall, Harold, on Friday evening, Nov. 28th. There will be readings, recitations, dialogues, good music and tableaux.

You get wear and style both when you buy WARD Brand clothing.

The half-yearly statement of the Sovereign Bank which will be found in another column is one of which the management may feel justly proud. It shows that it has been managed with exceptional ability, and is rapidly coming to the front as one of the leading financial institutions of the Dominion.

Ladies' fur-lined Coats at WARD's.

Rev. F. B. Stratton died in Kingston on Thursday. He was well known throughout this district, and was pastor of the M. E. church here and at Madoc before the Union. He was president of the Bay of Quinte conference in 1896. He was superannuated in 1902, and lived in Belleville until last spring when he moved to Kingston. He was 68 years of age and entered the ministry of the M. E. church in 1861.

WANTED.—An experienced girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. Robins, St. Andrew's Manse, Stirling.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather and other attractions on the evening of 9th inst., the ladies of St. John's church will hold their postponed House Social at the rectory on Wednesday evening, November 28th. Sandwich, cake and coffee served free. Neapolitan ice cream, hot-house flowers and fancy articles for Xmas presents will be sold during the evening. A musical program has been arranged for. Silver collection at the door.

The newly-induced pastor replied briefly, urging the members to "wear" the reception they had given him and his wife, for much as he appreciated their kind words and deeds, he valued far more their faithful support in the work which they had invited him to lead.

Miss Conley added much to the pleasure of the evening by her splendid rendition of two solos "Flow Gently Sweet Afton," and "Killarney." Master L. Rollins also sang very acceptably. Owing to the stormy night and bad roads the West Huntingdon congregation was unable to unite in the reception.

The people brought out from England by the Salvation Army last spring and placed in different parts of the country are, with few exceptions, doing well, and are satisfied with Canada, and giving satisfaction to their employers. This is the statement made by Staff-Captain Creighton, of Kingston, who is in charge of the Salvation Army immigration work in Eastern Ontario, and who was through this place last week. Next spring the Army expect to bring out over 20,000 persons. They state that number can easily be placed in Canada, as many applications have already been received. The first boat load of immigrants will leave England about the middle of February and from that time on Salvation Army immigrant ships will sail for Canada every two weeks. Any person desiring to obtain one of these immigrants can get an application form at the News-Argus office.

Considerable dissatisfaction is being expressed at the composition of the Public Library Board. The persons selected by the Council and School Board are thought to be not at all representative of the village, and some of them cannot even be classed as ratepayers. Others who have given valuable assistance to the Library in the past have been utterly ignored. It is quite likely that both the members of the Council and the School Board will have a lot to explain as to why they did not do more to help the Library.

And notice is further given that all persons indebted to said Executrix in any way must pay the amount of their indebtedness to said Executrix or her Solicitor as hereunder.

LOSS.—On Wednesday, Nov. 14th, between Mrs. Elliott's and Rev. B. F. Byers' residence, a purse containing a small sum of money. The finder will please return to Mrs. Bygott, or News-Argus office.

From all accounts there is likely to be a pretty lively contest at the coming municipal election in the township of Rawdon. The candidates for the different positions are already sizing up the situation, and trying to find out where they are at. It is said that the contest for the reevehip is likely to be between Mr. Wm. Rodgers and Mr. Geo. Burkitt.

The candidates for deputy-reeve are said to be Mr. Jas. Whitton and Mr. W. W. Dracup. The change in the municipal act by which reeves and deputy-reeves form the county council is the reason for the anxiety to secure these two coveted positions.

Stirling Cheese Board.

The last meeting of the Stirling Cheese Board for the season of 1906, was held on Tuesday. There were 100 boxes of cheese offered, but no sales were made on the Board. We understand that all were sold afterwards to Messrs. Kerr and Warrington at 12c.

After the business of the Board was concluded it was moved and seconded that the services of Mr. John Lowery, milk inspector, be secured for the season of 1907. Carried.

Moved and seconded that the thanks of the Board be tendered to the Secretary, Treasurer, and Mr. W. R. Howson, manager of the Sovereign Bank.

Messrs. Howson, Sine and Martin replied.

Moved and seconded that the thanks of the Board be tendered the village Council for their kindness in furnishing the room for the use of the Board. Carried.

On motion the Board adjourned until the first Tuesday in May, 1907, at 4 o'clock p.m.

A Methodist Minister Recommends Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

We have just received Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home town—green soap, and it has always proved to be a reliable remedy. We have found that it would do away with the many aches claim for it. It is especially good for colds and whooping cough.

Rev. JAMES A. LEWIS,
Pastor Milara, Minn., M. E. Church,
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold by
Morton & Haught.

Toronto labor men are planning a bill to secure an eight-hour day for all government employees.

When the tip of a dog's nose is cold and moist, that dog is not sick. A feverish dry nose is a sign of sickness with a dog. And with the human body, a cracked and colorless lips mean feverishness and can well appear. To have beautiful, pink, velvety like lips, apply at bedtime, E. W. Mackay, of Madoc.

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Get a free trial box at our store. Convincing. Large nickel capped glass jars, 250. Morton & Haught.



REV. F. A. ROBINSON, B.A.,
Pastor of St. Andrew's Church, Stirling
and West Huntingdon.

When you order.

WOLVES IN ALGONQUIN PARK TREED LONELY LUMBERMAN

Are so Plentiful This Year That Firearms Will be Permitted in Its Precincts.

Algonquin Park is infested by wolves, according to the reports received by the Department of Lands, Forests, and Mines yesterday. Mr. C. E. Hubbs,

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Nov. 13.—Wheat—Ontario—No 2 white, 72½¢ asked outside, 71¢ bid east; mixed, 70½¢ bid, C. P. R. north.

Wheat—Manitoba—No 1 northern, 80¢ asked, 79½¢ bid, Owen Sound.

Barley—No. 2, 53¢ asked, C.P.R., for 5 cars for December shipment, 52¢ bid, east; No. 3 extra, 49¢ bid, 78 per cent. points, C.P.R.

Peas—8¢ asked, outside, 8½¢ bid, C. P. R. east; 80½¢ bid, outside.

Oats—36¢ asked, outside; 36¢ bid on 6¢ rate to Toronto; mixed, 35¢ asked, on 6¢ rate, 34½¢ bid.

Rye—73¢ asked, G. T. R., east, 72½¢ bid.

Buckwheat—55¢ bid, outside.

Flour—Ontario—\$2.70 asked for 90 per cent. patents, buyers' bags, outside, for export. Manitoba—First patents, \$4.50; second patents, \$4; bakers', \$3.90.

Milled—Ontario bran, 16 to \$16.50, in bulk, outside; shorts nominal, \$18.50 to \$19.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Prices are very firm, with no indication of becoming easier.

Creamery 25¢ to 26¢

do solids 23¢ to 24¢

dairy prints 22¢ to 23¢

do pails 19¢ to 20¢

do tubs 18¢ to 20¢

Interior 17¢ to 18¢

Cheese—Firm at 13½¢ to 13¾¢ for large and 14¢ to 14½¢ for twins, in job lots here.

Eggs—Fresh quoted at 22¢ to 23¢.

Potatoes—Ontario, 55¢ to 60¢ per bag; eastern, 65¢ to 70¢ per bag, on track here.

Poultry—Prices are steady, with firm indications.

Chickens, dressed 8¢ to 10¢

do live 6¢ to 8¢

Ducks, dressed 8¢ to 10¢

Geese, dressed 8¢ to 10¢

Turkeys 13¢ to 15¢

Baled Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$10 to \$10.50, in car lots here, and No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8.

Baled Straw—\$6 per ton in car lots here.

MONTRAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Nov. 13.—Business on the local grain market continues quiet.

Buckwheat—56½¢ to 57¢ per bushel ex-store.

Corn—American No. 2 yellow, 56½¢ to 57¢; No. 3 mixed, 55½¢ to 56¢ ex-store.

Oats—On spot, No. 2 white, 40¢ to 41¢; No. 3 white, 39½¢ to 40¢; No. 4, 38¢ to 39¢ per bushel ex-store.

Peanut—Boiling peas in car lots, \$1.10 to \$1.15 in jobbing lots.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat, \$4.25 to \$4.60; strong bakers', \$3.90 to \$4.10; winter wheat patents, \$4.10 to \$4.25; straight bakers', \$3.60 to \$4.10; do, in bags, \$1.65 to \$1.75; extras, \$1.50 to \$1.55.

Milled—Manitoba bran in bags, \$19 to \$20; shorts, \$21.50 to \$22; Ontario bran in bags, \$16.50 to \$19; shorts, \$21.50 to \$22; milled mouille, \$21 to \$25; straight grain, \$20 to \$29 per ton.

Rolled Oats—Per bag, \$1.95 to \$2 in car lots, \$2.10 in jobbing lots.

Cornmeal—Feeding meal, \$1.35; granulated, \$1.55.

Hay—No. 1, \$12.50 to \$13; No. 2, \$12; No. 3, \$11; clover mixed, \$11; pure clover, \$10.50 to \$11 per ton in car lots.

Eggs—The market is firm in tone at 2¢ to 25¢ for selects and 20¢ to 21¢ for No. 1 canned.

Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, \$22 to \$24; half barrels do., \$11.75 to \$12.50; clear fat back, \$23.50; long cut

bookkeeper for A. Barnett and Company, a lumbering firm operating in the park, writes that one of the company's employees was driven by a pack of the animals to seek safety in a tree on Thursday last. The incident occurred about a mile from Brule Lake Station on the Canada Atlantic branch of the Grand Trunk Railway. Mr. Hubbs asked permission to lay down poison to destroy the wolves and to carry a gun to protect himself from attack. G. W. Bartlett, the park superintendent, reports that "wolves are very numerous this year." It is very probable therefore that Mr. Hubbs' requests will be granted, although, as Algonquin Park is a game preserve, firearms are not allowed within its boundaries.

heavy mess, \$20.50; half barrels do., \$10.75; dry salted long clear bacon, 12½¢; barrels plate beef, \$12 to \$13; half barrels do., \$8.50 to \$8; barrels heavy mess, \$11; half barrels do., \$6; compound jars, 8¢ to 9½¢; pure lard, 12½¢ to 13¢; feather rendered, 13½¢ to 14¢; hams, 14 to 15½¢, according to size; breakfast bacon, 15¢ to 16¢; fresh killed abdominal dressed hogs, 8.50 to \$8.75; alive, \$8.50 to \$8.

BUFFALO MARKET.
Buffalo, Nov. 13.—Flour—Firm. Wheat—Spring weak; No. 1, 79¢; corn 83¢; winter firm; No. 2, 79¢; corn 83¢; No. 2 yellow, 52½¢; No. 2 corn, 52 to 53¢; oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 38½¢; No. 2 mixed, 36½¢; barley—Strong; Western c.i.f., 49½¢ to 60¢. Canal freight—Steady.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.
New York, Nov. 13.—Spot easy; No. 2 red, 80½¢ elevator; No. 2 red, 81½¢ f.o.b. allot; No. 1 northern Duluth, 80½¢ c.i.f. Buffalo; No. 2 hard winter, 76½¢ c.i.f. Buffalo.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 13.—Heavy deliveries of cattle, sheep and hogs were recorded at the Western Market to-day. The tone of the Butchers' Market was steady to firm, dealers coming out in force after supplies. Trade in exporters' was quiet. Feeders kept in fair demand, while hogs were lower. The arrivals were 123 loads, containing 1,912 cattle, 2,400 sheep and lambs, 1,900 hogs, and 270 calves. The few cattle, so-called exporters', on the market were of the medium and common varieties, more suitable for the short-commodity trade than for exportation. Prices were \$1 to \$4.40 for the most of the sales. Fairly good lots, it was said, would bring \$4.65 per cwt.

Picked butchers', \$4.40 to \$4.50; medium heavy butchers', \$3.65 to \$4.20; mixed lots and cows, \$1.50 to \$2.75; fat cows, \$3.30 to \$3.60; export cows, \$3.65 to \$4; common and rough \$1.75 to \$3.10; cannars, \$1 up per cwt.

Trade kept fair in feeders and stockers. Short-keepers, \$4 to \$4.25; feeders, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$3.40 to \$3.75; light feeders, \$3.25 to \$3.40; stockers, fair to good, \$2.50 to \$2.80; common stockers, \$1.75 to \$2.25 per cwt.

Export ewes were quoted at \$4.50 to \$5, export bucks at \$3 to \$3.50, and lambs at \$2.25 to \$6 per cwt.

Milch cows were steady to firm at \$23 to \$26 each.

The hog market, which has lately surprised dealers by taking quite a tumble, has apparently steadied itself. The quotations were \$3.65 for selects, and \$3.40 for lighter and fairs.

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The hog market, which has lately surprised dealers by taking quite a tumble, has apparently steadied itself. The quotations were \$3.65 for selects, and \$3.40 for lighter and fairs.

Trade kept fair in feeders and stockers. Short-keepers, \$4 to \$4.25; feeders, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$3.40 to \$3.75; light feeders, \$3.25 to \$3.40; stockers, fair to good, \$2.50 to \$2.80; common stockers, \$1.75 to \$2.25 per cwt.

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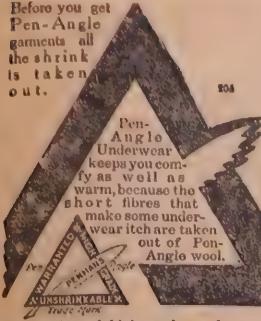
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In a variety of fabrics, styles and prices in all sizes for women, men and children, and guaranteed by your own dealer.

Patents Secured Free

I prepare patent applications free of charge. If you have an invention send sketch to-day for free opinion. 24 years' experience.

P. H. Gibbs, 52 St. James St., Montreal.

THE FEATHERWEIGHT MIC-MAC

ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR HOCKEY SKATES IN USE

Light in Weight
AND
Exceedingly Stiff
the latter feature secured by using
web bracing.

THE FINEST TEMPERED STEEL
ONLY USED.

STARR QUALITY Throughout

THE STARR M'F'G. CO.,
LIMITED,
DARTMOUTH, NOVA SCOTIA.
BRANCH:
126 Wellington St. West, - Toronto.

Write for 1906 Catalogue.

\$5.00 Brooch



Does it strike you as "almost too good to be true"? It is only one instance of the price-attractiveness of Diamond Hall's stock — backed by its half-century reputation for quality.

This Brooch (Catalogue No. 31683) consists of a 1 1/4 inch crescent of solid 14K gold, supporting a lily-of-the-valley spray set with 16 pearls.

It is sent post free in dainty satin lined case.

We send upon request free of charge our large illustrated catalogue.



Ryrie Bros Limited
Toronto, Ont.

WHEN THE VALUE GROWS.

"We never realize the full value of a thing until we lose it," remarked the man who was fond of moralizing.

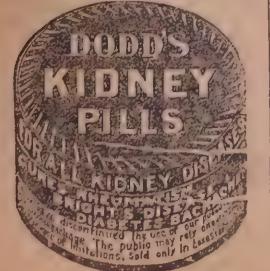
"That's right," replied the practical man, "especially if the thing lost was insured."

SHE LIKED IT.

Tom—I kissed her when she wasn't looking.

Clara—What did she do?

Tom—Kept her eyes closed the rest of the evening.



HEART ACTION ON SHIPBOARD.
Surgeons Find That Vibration Bothers Their Diagnoses.

"All hearts sound alike on these modern ships," said the surgeon of a transatlantic liner. "Although the hull of the average modern steamer is bigger and supposedly less subject to the violence of the sea, the machinery to drive the enlarged hulls has been increased in size. With the increase in the size of the engines there has followed greater vibration."

"It is this vibration which makes it impossible for us to read truly the action of the average human heart. I have tried repeatedly by all manner of means to overcome the influence of the vibration on the heart, but I find that when swinging a patient in hammock, where the shaking up is not greatly felt, the result of the heart reading is far from satisfactory."

"The first day at sea in the ship on her maiden voyage I had occasion to treat an Englishman who was en route to Canada on business. I was startled to hear his heart. Yet he had the finest kind of cardiac action, and I ascertained once the ship's machinery stopped, I have since found it to be an invariable rule that the engine's vibration makes it appear as though the heart of the average man was going to stop before I could get the stethoscope away from his breast."

"Vibration does not hurt the heart any. Do not make the mistake of supposing that it does. It just sounds as though the end was positive, and while the patient's heart is beating in regular form the shaking of the ship deceives even the practised ear."

EACH MEAL AN AGONY.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure Obstinate Indigestion After Other Medicines Fail.

Dilapidated Residence Furnished in
Gorgeous Style.

The death from heart failure of an old woman in Belfast, Ireland, has led to an extraordinary series of discoveries.

The woman, Mrs. Agnes Hearst, was formerly a domestic servant in Rotnessay, Scotland. Some years ago she went to Belfast with her husband and purchased a large, dilapidated house in one of the most squalid streets in the centre of the city. Her husband died some months ago. She was found in the house dead in bed.

"I used to rise in the morning," said Mrs. McKay, "feeling no better for a night's rest. I rapidly lost flesh and after even the most frugal meal I always suffered severe pains in my stomach. I cut my meals down to a few mouthfuls, but even then every morsel of food caused agony, my digestion was so weak. Some days I could scarcely drag myself about the house, and I was never free from sharp piercing pains in the back and chest. I grew so bad that I had to limit my diet to milk and soda water, and even this caused severe suffering. In vain I sought relief—all medicines I took seemed useless. But in the darkest hour of my suffering help came. While reading a newspaper I came across a cure that was quite similar to my own case, wrought by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I thought if another person had been cured by these pills of such suffering as I was experiencing, surely there was hope for me, and I at once sent to the druggist for a supply of these pills. The first indication that the pills were helping me was the disappearance of the feeling of oppression. Then I began to take solid food with little feeling of distress. I still continued taking the pills with an improvement every day, until I could digest a kind of food without the least trouble or distress. I am in splendid health to-day and all the credit is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go right to the root of indigestion and other troubles by making rich, red blood which tones and strengthens every organ of the body. That is why they cure anaemia, with all the headaches and backaches and sideaches, rheumatism and neuralgia and the special ailments of growing girls and women of all ages. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HIS TURN FIRST.

"Maria," he said, as he entered the house, speaking before his wife had time to say a word, "this house is in an awful condition."

"Why, Henry—" she began.

"Don't try to excuse yourself," he interrupted. "Look at this room! I was going to bring a friend home with me, but I refrained for fear the house would be just in the condition that I find it in."

"If you had sent word, Henry—"

"Send word, Maria! Why should anyone who claims to be a housekeeper have to be notified, so that she can scurry about and make things look respectable? And that dress, Maria! It's outrageous to be dressed in that fashion at this time of day."

"I could have changed it—"

"Oh, of course. You could have done lots of things, but you didn't. You should be ready to entertain your husband's friends at any time. I suppose the dinner is cold, too."

"It's not so good as it was. You're late, you know."

"Of course, and if I had brought my friend with me I'd have had time to sit down to a cold dinner or one that was burnt to a cinder, and we should have had to feel humiliates, and should have had to apologize. It isn't right, Maria."

And when he had settled down in his arm-chair after dinner, he chuckled to himself and mused:

"But I should have got a roasting for being late if I hadn't started first!"

WHAT SHE WANTED.

She was newly married, and did not know a little bit about either housekeeping or shopping, and she was giving her first order. It was a crusher; but the grocer was a clever man, and was used to all kinds of orders, and could interpret them easily.

"I want 10 lbs. of parboiled sugar," she began, with a business-like air.

"Yes'm. Anything else?"

"Two lbs. of condensed milk."

"I set down pulverized sugar and condensed milk."

"Anything more, ma'm?"

"A bag of fresh salt. Be sure it is fresh."

"Yes'm. What next?"

"A pound of desiccated codfish," she wrote, glibly, "desiccated cod."

"Nothing more, ma'm? We have some nice horseradish just in."

"No," she said. "It would be of no use to us; we don't keep a horse."

ENTHUSIASTIC MOTHERS.

When mothers become enthusiastic over a medicine for little ones, it is safe to say that it has high merit. Every mother who has used Baby's Own Tablets speaks strongly in praise of them, and tells every other mother how much good they have done her children. Mrs. Alfred Marcus, St. Charles, Que., says: "I strongly advise every mother to keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house always. I have used them for teething troubles, colic and other ills of childhood and found them the most satisfactory medicine I ever tried. These Tablets are guaranteed to contain no poisonous opiate and no harmful drug. They are equally good for the new born baby or the well grown child, and are a sure cure for all their minor ailments. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box by Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

TREASURES FOUND.

Dilapidated Residence Furnished in
Gorgeous Style.

The death from heart failure of an old woman in Belfast, Ireland, has led to an extraordinary series of discoveries.

The woman, Mrs. Agnes Hearst, was formerly a domestic servant in Rotnessay, Scotland. Some years ago she went to Belfast with her husband and purchased a large, dilapidated house in one of the most squalid streets in the centre of the city. Her husband died some months ago. She was found in the house dead in bed.

On entering the place the police were struck with the remarkably luxurious appointments in every room. Every article of furniture was of a gorgeous character. In a systematic search the police found many silks and satin dresses, enormous quantities of costly handkerchiefs, a butter-dish was filled with gold watches and jewellery, one of the rings being valued at four or five hundred pounds, there were cameo brooches of the rarest description and a fine display of antique china. A safe which was opened contained £1,280 in gold, notes, and foreign bills, many of them milled and frayed at the edges; a draft on the Bank of Ireland for £600, and a post-office book book, showing a sum of £60 8s. 6d. due to the owner.

In a lumber-room were found several oil paintings, all thought to be valuable, and one which experts declare is almost priceless. The latter picture is one depicting two nude figures.

The most curious find, however, was a hat-box filled with 100 U.S. signed by men in many ranks of life. It is believed that the valuable had been the property of Mr. Hearst's mother, who was at one time housekeeper to a Scotch gentleman who left her all his property.

It Keeps the Muscles Pliant.—Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil something worth trying. As a lubricant it will keep the muscles pliable and free from pains which often follow constant use of them, without softening them or impairing their strength. For bruises, sprains and contusions it is without a peer.

"And is this man come unto this court with unblushing footstep, with the cloak of hypocrisy in his mouth, and to draw fifteen bullocks out of my client's pocket with impunity?" asked a barrister. There was no reply.

Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Oil Terminator is a pleasant and sure cure if you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

"I hear you and Jones have been out shooting?" "Yes; just got back." "Did you have any luck?" "I should say I did. Jones only hit me once."

SAW HER FIRST.

Visitor—"Willie, tell your mamma that I have come to call on her."

Willie—"Mamma's not at home."

Visitor—"What's the matter, Willie? I'm sure I saw her looking from the parlor window as I came up the street."

Willie (slightly)—"No, you didn't, neither. That was Sis peeping through the parlor blinds. Mum saw you coming from upstairs."

NOT DOING A THING.

"Yes, lady," said Hungry Higgin, "pre-lice persecution ruined my life. Why when I wuz first arrested, years ago, I hadn't been doin' blessed thing."

"Poor man," said the kind old lady; "And what chaps did they trump up against you?"

"Vagrancy, ma'm."

CRAZE DEFINED.

"What do you mean by saying something is the latest craze?" asked the man from abroad who carries a notebook.

"A 'craze,'" answered Miss Cayenne, "is something that amuses other people, but in which you yourself do not happen to be interested."

WHOOPING COUGH

CRUPO

Don't let the child suffer. Instant relief and a permanent cure is obtained with

DR. SILOCUM'S

COLTSFOOT

EXPECTORANT

It heals and soothes throats that are worn and inflamed with coughing

arrests the progress of disease, and effects a complete cure speedily

Sold by all druggists. Price 10c. per bottle. Dr. Slocum, Limited, Toronto.



Agents Wanted in Every Town in Canada

share it with comfort and safety. The Safety Razor is the only device that can be used in the water. It is a safety device in proper position and does not escape. It is a safety device in proper position and does not escape.

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THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

1.00 PER ANNOUNCEMENT
1.35 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1906.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 10.

The Store of Quality.

Frost-Proof Garments

Frosty weather is here now. You'll want Warm Clothing and Furs. We would ask you to inspect the largest and best assorted stock of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Furs and Ready-to-wear Clothing.

Boys' and Youths' Overcoats, \$3.50 to \$6.00
Men's New-style Overcoats, \$5.00 to \$15.00

MEN'S & BOYS' READY-TO-WEAR SUITS

made especially for our Fine Trade, and the brand, WARD'S Ready-to-wear, is a guarantee that carries confidence that you are wearing the Best. We ask you no more in price than others, and give you better values. The proof of the pudding is in the eating. Wear Ward's Clothing and prove what we say.

Our Fine Ordered Clothing Department is in Full Swing

We have a few selections of the Newest Patterns and Colorings in SUITINGS, TROUSERINGS and OVERCOATINGS, and it is a good time now to leave your measure and get the latest. We'll give you Fit, Finish and Workmanship second to none.

UNDERWEAR

Time to change. We have anything want in Underwear from 50 cents a suit to \$4.50.

FALL CAPS

Just opening a shipment of the Caps that are being worn by the best people.

GLOVES AND MITTS

75 dozen to choose from—25c. to \$2.50, prices to suit your needs.

FRED. T. WARD,
Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, etc.

The Store of Satisfaction

A LARGE ASSORTMENT

Of Ladies' and Misses' Skirts just opened out. Special values at \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

Black Sateen Underskirts, some extra good lines at 90c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$2.00. See our special flannelette-lined \$1.00. Ladies' heavy fleece-lined Underskirts at \$1.00.

Ladies' and Children's heavy Wool Hose, all sizes, prices from 15c. to 50c. An extra good line for 25c.

Our Carpet Sale is still going on. Regular 35c. and 40c. Carpet for 25c. and 30c. Regular 60c. and 90c. Carpet for 50c. and 75c. A few Rugs left to clear at half price.

Some Special Values in Men's Underwear at 50c., 75c.

Heavy Wool Socks, 15 cts., 25 cts., 30 cts., etc.

Fresh Stock of Groceries always on hand.

No Chicken taken unless thoroughly cleaned and drawn.

C. F. STICKLE.

DO NOT FORGET

We have a nice line of everything for everybody in

Up-to-date Christmas Goods

Now is the time for you to make your selection. Call and be convinced that

We have something special for YOU

At right prices.

H. HADLEY,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER, & OPTICIAN.

FOR SALE.

Seventy-five acres of lot 23, Con. 7, Sidney. There are 13 acres of orchard, house, barn, and drive house, and well watered. For further particulars apply to

THOS. HAMBLIN.

FOR SALE.

A first class blacksmith shop, with half an acre of land, good house, barn and stable, situated at Chilerton. For particulars apply to

FRANK FINNIE,
Chilerton.

Berkshire Boar

The undersigned has a first-class thoroughbred Berkshire Boar for service.

A. W. HAGEMAN,
Lot 5, 9th Con. Sidney.

Electric Locomotives.

The steam locomotive, which has held undisputed and honorable possession of the field of long-haul traffic for over seventy years, is doomed, and in near future will be entirely supplanted by the electric locomotive.

This is the conclusion to be drawn from an official announcement made by the New York Central and Hudson River Railway Company upon the experiments which that company has been conducting in regard to high-speed locomotives. These experiments have not only shown that the electric locomotive is superior in hauling power to the steam locomotive under every sort of condition, but that its cost of maintenance is only about one-third that of the latter.

Between Oct. 26, 1904, and the present time the electric locomotives have been run for a distance of over 50,000 miles under every sort of condition, and in all sorts of weather, including blizzards and excessive heat. Under all conditions the electric locomotives not only maintained a speed equal to the best steam locomotives, but actually beat them.

The record of maintenance for the entire period has been carefully kept, and shows a cost of maintenance for the electrical locomotive of less than two cents per locomotive mile, as compared with a cost of from five to seven cents per locomotive mile for steam locomotives in similar service.

As a beginning, the company placed an order for thirty-five of these locomotives, and this order is now nearly completed. In railway circles it is considered that the adoption of the electric locomotive by the New York Central lines is bound to be followed by its adoption on the principal railways of Canada.

Great Mineral Wealth

Fifteen Million Dollars for People of Ontario

Fifteen million dollars is said to be the amount which financiers recently declared themselves willing to pay the government for the mining rights on that section of the famous Gillies timber limit, which is known to be rich in minerals. In accordance with the policy of the government, as announced at the last session of the Legislature, the whole of the limit, comprising about 100 square miles, is withdrawn from prospecting. On the mineral section, which has an area of about three square miles, and abuts right into the Cobalt silver field, and which the government has decided is to be mined for the benefit of the people of the province, active preliminary operations are already going on, under the direction of government officials. Excellent ore has been taken out of the shaft now being sunk, and this no doubt will be sold to meet the expenses of the work. It was for this rich section of the limit that the offer of \$15,000,000 was made.

An Era of Development.

Canada is certainly in the full tide of development. So great is the progress which is being made that events of first-class commercial importance occur almost without notice. The first train on a direct line connecting Toronto and Parry Sound started from the Union Station on Monday without attracting to that centre others than those directly connected with the event. On the evening of the same day electrical energy from Niagara was for the first time delivered in Toronto; and here again the only witnesses were officers immediately concerned and newspaper representatives. Following this we have the announcement from a member of the Government that a ship canal will in the near future connect Montreal and Georgian Bay by way of the Ottawa and French rivers, and even this announcement is given but a few lines of space in the daily papers.

The chief danger that Canada has to face to-day lies in the probability of people being carried off their feet by the flowing tide of prosperity.—Weekly Sun.

A Reliable Remedy for Croup
Mrs. S. Rosenthal of Turner, Michigan, says: "We have used Chamberlain's Cough Medicine for ourselves and children for several years and like it very much. I think it is the only remedy for croup and can highly recommend it." For sale by Morton & Haight.

Madoc Junction Items.

Miss Annie Tweedie, of Blessington, has returned home after spending several weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Clarke. Mrs. M. Hoard of Stirling, spent a day at her daughter's, Mrs. Wm. Clarke.

Mrs. W. Sparrow, of West Huntingdon, and Mrs. John Smith, of Campbellford, have been visiting at the home of Mrs. Wm. Pitchett.

Mrs. Wm. French and son are the guests of her mother, Mrs. Jas. Juby, in Stirling.

Miss Bessie Davis visited her sister in Belleville one day last week.

Miss Ethel Staples has returned after spending some days with her sister, Mrs. P. Carr, at Madoc.

Mrs. J. Tweedie, of Blessington, spent a day at Mrs. Wm. Clarke's, last week. The factory has closed and butter-making is the order of the day.

Mr. Harry Juby has returned from the north where he has been making cheese during the summer.

Mrs. J. R. Clarke was visiting friends in Belleville last week.

Spring Brook.

Rev. Mr. Cline, of Toronto, held a meeting in the Methodist church in the interests of the Upper Canada Bible Society. The collectors appointed for Spring Brook are Misses Nine B. Welch and Lillian McConnell, secretary, D. W. Roblin; treasurer, Wm. Lian; president, Levi Mason; depository, F. Welch.

The Methodist church will hold a tea-meeting on New Year's eve. As there has been none here for the last 8 years a large attendance is expected. For particulars see posters.

The meeting of the Women's Institute will be held at the home of Mrs. Jessie Neil, on Nov. 28.

Dr. Wade, of Wooler, H.C.R., and Mr. G. N. Brown, of Belleville, organizer, visited the I. O. F. court in this place last week.

Mr. Wm. Reid shot two fine foxes during an hour's hunting on Monday.

Mrs. Samantha J., widow of the late John Reid, was married last week, to Mr. Saul Parks, of Bancroft. They will reside in Bancroft.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Mason are the proud possessors of a baby girl.

Rumors of another wedding, soon.

Wellman's Corners

The Women's Institute held their November session at the home of Miss Emma Morton, on Thursday afternoon, 15th inst. A goodly number were present and the interest of the meeting was well sustained throughout. Mrs. Robert Toten occupied the chair, and in the absence of the secretary, Mrs. F. Snarr acted in that capacity. The minutes of previous meeting were read and approved. A letter was read from Mrs. McComb, district Secretary, recommending a book for the use of the Auxiliary. Mrs. Thomas Matthews gave an instructive paper on "Preparing for Winter." Miss Watson read a terse story, the history of a little girl who was cured in the Hospital for Sick Children. It was well read and well calculated to increase the interest of the Institute members in that institution, for which they have been taking collections for some time. Mrs. Graham read Mrs. Sigourney's beautiful poem, "The Farewell of the Soul to the Body," also "Passing Away" by the same author. Miss Watson also gave a well-selected reading. Mrs. Mason and Mrs. Panley contributed a good duet, and Misses E. Morton and Flossie Pollock, instrumental music. On motion, the secretary was requested to send away the collections for the Sick Children's Hospital at the earliest convenience, in order that they might have the amount before Christmas. It was decided that the next meeting be held at Miss Mamie Snarr's on the third Thursday in December. The collection for the Hospital was taken. A vote of thanks was tendered the hostess and entertainers and the meeting closed by singing the National Anthem.

Mr. James Whitton received the sad intelligence of the death of his brother, George, at Deseronto, on 14th inst., but as he was ill himself he was unable to attend the funeral.

Rev. Mr. Balfour commenced special services here on Monday.

The public school are preparing for an entertainment to be held before Xmas. Mr. Philip Burgess has moved into the new brick residence he erected this summer.

Mrs. Wm. Morton attended the funeral of her brother, Mr. George Whitton, of Deseronto, which took place on the 16th inst.

Piles quickly and positively cured with Dr. Chamberlain's Cough Medicine. It cures the sore throat and it does the work surely and with satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large nickel capped glass jars, 50 cents. Sold and recommended by Morton & Haight.

Your Future Assured

A savings account in The Sovereign Bank makes you happily independent of the future, which keeps you from worry in the present. Open a savings account to-day.

Deposits of from \$1.00 and upwards received. Interest paid 4 times a year.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada

STIRLING, HAVELOCK, MARMORA.
STIRLING BRANCH. W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

Sterling Hall.

FINE FURS

In justice to yourselves get in touch with our FUR DEPARTMENT if you want Furs which are absolutely right in Style, Workmanship, Quality and Price. Our Furs guarantee to the purchaser a present profitable investment and a future of comfort and satisfaction.

Unexcelled values in Men's Fur-lined Coats at \$35.00, \$40.00, \$50.00, \$75.00.

Unexcelled values in Ladies' Fur-lined Coats at \$35.00, \$45.00, \$60.00.

Men's Natural Coon Coats at \$40.00, \$50.00, \$60.00 and \$75.00.

Men's Fur Coats in various furs at \$20.00, \$25.00, \$30.00. Ladies Fur Coats in Astrachan, Bocharan, Electric, Near Seal, Persian Lamb.

UNDERWEAR and HOSIERY

We keep a city stock and assortment in these lines, all selected with a view to giving the best value, style and service. If you can't get just what you want elsewhere we stand ready to show you the superior values and variety of our lines of Hosiery and Underwear for Men, Women and Children.

Men's and Boys' Clothing

 We can't too strongly emphasize the advantage of buying Men's and Boys' Clothing at this store. We have done all the worrying for you in testing and trying all makes, qualities and values.

Hence you buy with every assurance of satisfaction.



Very Special value in Men's Suits at \$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00

Very Special value in Boys' Suits at \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00

Very Special value in Men's Overcoats at \$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00 and \$12.50

Very Special value in Boys' Overcoats at \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6, \$7

On the Bargain Shelf
The road to low prices leads straight to our store. Our buying organization brings the best values—the plums of the market—this way. But lest you forget this fact here are a few Bargain Mile Posts from various Departments to point the way to Greater Savings:

Underwear—10 doz. Men's blue grey Fleeced Shirts and Drawers at 70 cents per suit.

Yarn—Wool is going up but here is a way-down price on Saxony: 100 doz. packages Saxony Yarn, colors, black, orange, pink, blue. Regular 15 ct. value, on sale at 10 cts. per pkge.

Doylies—10 doz. Japanese Linen Embroidered Doylies at 3 for 10 cents.

Art Baking Powder—Six gold decorated Cups and Saucers and a pound can of Baking Powder for 50 cents.

Toilet Sets—36 10-piece Sets with rolled edge Basins, all large pieces, regular \$2.50 goods, on sale at \$1.98.

Grocery Specials—8 lbs. Rolled Oats in cotton bag, for 25 cts. Full 16-oz. pkge. California Seedless Raisins, new fruit, at 10 cts. lb.

W. R. MATHER,
Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

Jackson's Run :::

The two giant engines were grimly pounding through the dark up the long Luton bank, at the head of their train of forty-six freight cars; and Jackson, driving the pilot, "Manitou" when he might have been in bed, thought to himself that, if the company didn't soon increase the number of its pilot engines to run the heavy night stuff into two trains instead of one, he would take to gardening in place of engine-work, as a possibly less profitable but more leisurely way of earning a living. And the vicious sputter and scream of a quickly-blown gauge-glass cut through the insistent roar of the wheels.

Jackon's day's work at ordinary times was flushed at Luton with the end of his Westward run on the day express freight. But an inspection had calmly colured him to-night as he was leaving the yard at nine o'clock, and told him to be ready in half an hour to assist the Eastern freight up the Luton incline.

"Second time inside ten days," grumbled Jackson, thinking hungrily of the hot supper which he couldn't get at.

"Can't be helped, my son. She won't do it on one engine," replied the official. And Jackson had stolidly bolted half a dozen sandwiches from his battered tip box, seated on a packing-case, turned to see the "Manitou" fired up afresh and give her a hasty oil and steel; then backed down on the shining engine of the East-bound train with, perhaps, an unnecessary bump. Whereupon the other driver, Burt, had used equally unnecessary language.

The Luton incline was a steady, stiff climb of twenty-four miles, the worst on the Great Southern system. Directly following it came the much longer but less acute descent, which extended with intervals of practically level ground to Swainston, a big junction at the far end of the drop. It was a single line for the whole distance, for expense is a consideration when a railway stretches three-parts across a continent. This sort of thing was trying to the drivers; it meant plenty of collar-work, with a big head of steam and the regulator hard over, for the bank, then a clear run down-hill with valves roaring off to waste and brakes handy until Swainston was passed.

They reached the summit, and eased the steam along the short level before beginning the descent. Gradually the speed increased; Jackson shut off completely. Burt soon did the same, and the safety-valves of both engines responded, lifting with a sharp sibilant as they ran carefully down the first few miles. Presently the brakes held the long train in check; but in another two or three minutes they were released in order to let her "spread" along a level interval.

In the apparently monotonous noise of the wheels there are a dozen different indications to the trained ear of the engineer not only of the locality through which he is running in the dark, but also of the state, weight, and well-being of the train; and Jackson, listening to the dull clink-clack, became uneasy.

"Sounds queer to-night," he said to his fireman, going to the edge of the footplate to lean over as the train took an inward curve. Before his mate had time to reply, Jackson sprang back, threw on full steam, and jerked his whistle sharply four or five times; then, leaning again over the rail, in mute answer to the astonished face of Burt, gazing from the second engine, as pointed backward.

The sight of the conductor's van at the tail of the train had disappeared. In other words the train had broken in two, and the back portion was probably careering behind them at a growing speed down the bank, for the single hand-brake of the conductor would be powerless to stop it. Had the parting occurred while ascending the bank the engines would have told the mishap at once by their spurt as the load was suddenly relieved.

Burt jumped to the same conclusion as his colleague and opened his throat wide, then clambered over to the "Manitou" for a rapid word or two.

"Broke on top," he shouted.

"Yes," answered Jackson. "Race for the Yelverton points, switch off, and let 'em run by."

"What about the mail at Swainston?"

The two men gazed at one another horror-stricken, pale beneath the grim on their faces. Every night at 11.35 the mail, the company's standard train stood in Swainston station—you could set your watch by it. At 11.30 their own train, the fast freight, ran in and was stabled, permitting the mail to proceed on her non-stop run of seventy-four miles to Luton. There would be an appalling collision, for the impetus of the running cars would carry them for beyond Swainston, which place the mail would then be nearing. It was now 10.30.

Then Jackson saw a gleam of hope.

"After they've passed we can chase and catch up—think so?" he shouted.

"Just a chance. I'm game. Look out for Yelverton switch—we shall have to do a quick stop!" And Burt climbed back to his own engine.

But before the quick stop they had to do a quick run. Brief as was the time occupied by their colloquy, they were already spinning down the line at a pace which approached that of a fast passenger train, accelerating every moment. In a very few minutes the rate was dangerously fast for their remaining less dozen of cars, yet there was no alternative but to pile on speed and to get well ahead of the danger behind. For twenty long minutes they kept it up, thinking many a time to be derailed by the swaying cars. Then Jackson opened the "Manitou's" whistle momentarily, pulled over the regulator with a snap, and applied the brakes almost simultaneously. Burt followed suit. Sparks flew from between the whirling wheels—it was an emergency stop with a vengeance—and in a marvelously short time they were at a standstill close to the hand-switch that controlled the branch to Yelverton, a small township eighty miles to the south of the main route. This branch was only used twice

a day for minerals and once for passengers. Burt leaped down and held the switch over while Jackson stemmed the train to the branch, well clear of the main line. Then with no impulse the two men listened intently.

A distant muffled sound rapidly resolved itself into the ominous roar of the approaching cars. A minute later a red, smoky eye glowed along the track to the east, and the engineers leaned their united weight against the long handle of the switch to keep it a surely locked; the runaway was close upon them.

Furiously the long black line swept by the last few cars swerving so violently that it seemed impossible they could keep to the rails much longer. In a second or two the green tail-lamps flashed mockingly in the men's faces and dwindled dimly away towards Swainston, gathering speed every mile. Half blinded with swirling dust, the men ran to their respective engines and backed out to the main line.

To get rid of the dozen cars which

constituted all that remained of the original train, they were unhooked, braked, and left standing in charge of a fireman, while the engines alone slid over the points once more to the branch. Then the switch closed, the men let them pass the points by gravity, still on the main, and checked them. Again the engines came on the main line, this time behind the cars, and pulling them past the points, reversed, and pushed them out of the way on the branch where no train was due to pass for some hours; a bit of fancy shunting which took not much longer than it takes to let.

"Right!" sang out the fireman, jumping on the footplate after swiftly letting down the brake lever outside each truck. Smartly handled, the two engines, back again on the main line, with the expansion levers hard over in the last notch of the quadrants, shot off together into the gloom with far-reounding blasts of steam, beginning the second and critical half of their race to save the mail. The runaway had barely five minutes' start, but the time was narrowing down perilously. It was 11.33 precisely as they left Yelverton switch, and the mail was due at Swainston in thirty-two minutes.

For the first couple of miles the gradient was so slight as to be almost imperceptible; then, as they felt the down grade, the two magnificent engines seemed to leap forward. Each fireman had been carefully nursing his fire, spreading thin layers of fresh coal over the white-hot mass in the fire-box. The safety-valves were tightened. Pound on pound the steam went up, till the creeping hand of Burt's pressure-gauge showed 220 lbs.—forty above the ordinary working pressure. Faster and faster they tore through the hot, sultry night, the strong pulsation of the double exhaust soon changing to a harsh, dominating, shuddering roar. As they flew by forest and moor the white countryside became merged into one glimmering, liquid, indistinguishable blur—it was as though they roared madly through some vast dream, conscious only of vague terrors and strident sounds. Cones of fierce light shot up and played luridly on the close white cloud of steam that flattened itself down the wind; unfaltering, undismayed, two brave men stood upright at their levers watching.

Jackson glanced at his watch. Eleven-fifteen! He gazed forward again and saw the steadfast red eyes of Swainston "distant" signals set against him. Of course. The runaway must have already crashed through the junction—pray. Heaven, safety—and the amazed signalman would naturally block the line, though little dreaming that anything would follow so soon after.

Jackson screwed his own valves, which were again blowing fierce, tight down—it was the only way left of increasing their pace—and both drivers opened their whistles to a continuous shriek. Clinging to their rocking engines, they covered the mile and a half to the "home" signals in seventy seconds, and thundered through Swainston station like a tornado; to the four brave men it appeared merely a swift, short blur of yellow light accompanied by an instant's deafening, cavernous sound, as though a huge bell had been suddenly dropped over them and was suddenly lifted. To the startled, shrinking passengers waiting upon the island platform a flaming thunderbolt seemed to have shot through the place.

Eleven-seventeen!

They had done the forty miles from the first slope of the bank in forty-seven minutes, including the stop at Yelverton switch. Directly the junction was passed, Jackson, leaning from the cab of the "Manitou," saw a speck of green light flicker like a phantom in the gloom far ahead. He shut off the screaming whistle, then jerked it intermittently to call Burt's attention, and eased the steam a little; then, judging its distance, drove ahead again at the full, closing with that pale eye of light. With extraordinary skill he approached the green light, which the signalman had set to call him to a standstill, and the train, the fast freight, ran in and was stabled, permitting the mail to proceed on her non-stop run of seventy-four miles to Luton. There would be an appalling collision, for the impetus of the running cars would carry them for beyond Swainston, which place the mail would then be nearing. It was now 10.30.

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"Just a chance. I'm game. Look out for Yelverton switch—we shall have to do a quick stop!" And Burt climbed back to his own engine.

But before the quick stop they had to do a quick run. Brief as was the time occupied by their colloquy, they were already spinning down the line at a pace which approached that of a fast passenger train, accelerating every moment. In a very few minutes the rate was dangerously fast for their remaining less dozen of cars, yet there was no alternative but to pile on speed and to get well ahead of the danger behind. For twenty long minutes they kept it up, thinking many a time to be derailed by the swaying cars. Then Jackson opened the "Manitou's" whistle momentarily, pulled over the regulator with a snap, and applied the brakes almost simultaneously. Burt followed suit. Sparks flew from between the whirling wheels—it was an emergency stop with a vengeance—and in a marvelously short time they were at a standstill close to the hand-switch that controlled the branch to Yelverton, a small township eighty miles to the south of the main route. This branch was only used twice

himself cautiously across the end of the swaying engine and reached down for it, but a sudden jolt made him drop it; again, and again! Would he never grip them together? His head swam; the collision was awful; he could feel Burt back on the footplate opening his throat bit by bit to keep the buffers touching. The added push of the two mighty engines was driving the whole train along at a frightful rate, and every second he expected to be thrown off. At last! The second chain caught the hook. Dizzy, dazed, bemuddled, he turned to creep back, but slipped and fell, his hand hooked over the smooth handle of the smoke-box door. His brain thrashed about in a fit of screaming; but only he could hear the sound—signal—but no one could see him there, totally hidden by the body of the engine. Calling up all his strength, he crawled and clung desperately back, a strange singing in his ears; just reaching the footplate, he shouted: "Brakes down hard!" and caught at the handle of the reversing gear, nearly fainting with the terrible strain.

To get rid of the dozen cars which constituted all that remained of the original train, they were unhooked, braked, and left standing in charge of a fireman, while the engines alone slid over the points once more to the branch. Then the switch closed, the men let them pass the points by gravity, still on the main, and checked them. Again the engines came on the main line, this time behind the cars, and pulling them past the points, reversed, and pushed them out of the way on the branch where no train was due to pass for some hours; a bit of fancy shunting which took not much longer than it takes to let.

Burton's engine, "Singe," stopped down the brake lever outside each truck. Smartly handled, the two engines, back again on the main line, with the expansion levers hard over in the last notch of the quadrants, shot off together into the gloom with far-reounding blasts of steam, beginning the second and critical half of their race to save the mail. The runaway had barely five minutes' start, but the time was narrowing down perilously. It was 11.33 precisely as they left Yelverton switch, and the mail was due at Swainston in thirty-two minutes.

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About the House

SELECTED RECIPES.

Bronzed Steak. Trim off any excess of fat and wipe with a damp cloth. Rub the broiler with a bit of fat. Arrange the thickest part of the steaks toward the back of the broiler. At first hold the meat over the coals. Turn every ten seconds until both sides are well seared. Then turn each half minute. A stock one inch thick will broil in from four to six minutes if broiled rare; when half done season both sides with salt and pepper. Let a spoonful of butter melt on the hot platter. Hold the steak for half minute over paper to let sooty fat drip off. Lay on the platter and turn once that both sides may be broiled.

Broiled Chicken. Singe, split down the back, clean, and wipe with a damp cloth. Rub in side end out with a little butter, then sprinkle with salt and pepper. Arrange on a greased wire broiler. Cook with flesh side toward the fire first. When well done hold a little further away from the fire. Turn occasionally on the skin side, but be careful, as it readily scorches. A chicken weighing two pounds and a half will take from fifteen to twenty minutes; if not well done, it will be tough. Transfer to a hot platter and rub again with butter.

Chestnut Stuffing for Roast Goose. Roast about fifty chestnuts, according to the size of the goose, peel them, remove the inner skin, and pound them to a paste or rub them through a sieve; add some chopped parsley and shallots, a large lump of the best fresh butter, the yolks of two or three eggs well beaten, and the finely minced liver of the goose. Season with salt and pepper. Singe, draw and truss the goose in the usual way, but do not bone it; stuff it with the chestnut farce and roast it. A lemon, very thinly peeled so that there is a thick white rind all round it, will absorb a great deal of the rich fat if it is placed in the goose while roasting, and removed before serving. The lemon must be thrown away, as it will be full of fat.

Fish Pie. Take the piece of pastry remaining over from, say, an apple-tart, roll it out thinly, line a pie dish with it. (Note: roll it well over the edges of the pie-dish, so that it cannot shrink.) Bake it. Reserve it. When dinner is over take the remains of any cold boiled fish which may be on hand, free it from skin and bone, flake it neatly. Have ready half a pint of either Bechamel sauce or melted butter. Add to this the flaked fish, two pinches of pickled shrimp, and two hard-boiled eggs, roughly chopped. Mix. Season to taste with pepper, salt, and a little essence of anchovy. Place on a plate, and reserve. In the morning fill the pie-dish with the mixture. Cover the top with fried bread-crums. Place a few tips of butter here and there. Make very hot in the oven, and serve with buttered toast, handed separately. If the sauce is made at the same time as the fish for dinner, this dish only takes a few minutes to prepare.

A Good Paste. A paste that will keep a long time is made as follows: In a leaven put a rounded dessertspoonful each of flour and laundry starch, and beat them smooth with just enough cold water to blend them nicely. Have the tea kettle boiling, and pour quickly into this until the cup is nearly full, then take off and beat well. The color should be a pure white, not clear, and the consistency very stiff. If too much water was put in, so that the paste begins to clear out, put it at once where it will keep hot, and mix up a tea-spoonful of starch in cold water, stir it into the hot paste until the white look comes back. Now add a tea-spoonful of granulated sugar and four drops of oil of cloves or cinnamon. Beat until cold; then strain. If it does not keep well, add a few drops of lemon juice.

Kidney and Tomato Pie. Boil four ounces of macaroni till tender and cut into inch lengths. Skin and core a beef kidney, boil it slowly in salted water for half an hour and cut it in slices. Butter a pie dish, put over that a layer of sliced kidney seasoned with pepper and salt and made mustard; dredge lightly with flour. Cover this with a layer of sliced raw tomatoes, sprinkled with bread-crums, repeat the layers in the above order, add some good rich gravy, and let the top layer be of bread-crums with small bits of butter on the surface. Bake steadily for two hours.

A Sirloin Steak. Served in a chafing dish is a thrifty substitute for roast beef for a small family. Select a cut weighing not more than two pounds and a half, and have it rolled in shape to fit in an earthenware sauceman of a size that will go in the chafing dish. Sprinkle the steak with salt and pepper, melting a bit of butter in the sauceman before the steak is put in. Do not cover the dish, and allow each side of the steak to cook about fifteen minutes. When done sprinkle the top thickly with chopped parsley, bits of butter, and a few drops of lemon juice, letting this dressing eat in for five minutes more before the steak is served in the dish in which it was cooked.

WITH CELERY.

Celery a l' Italienne. Trim tops and roots from four celery heads, cut the stalks in cubes and purée. Drain and toss in an ounce of hot butter a few minutes without browning, then let simmer gently until tender in a cup of minced cold boiled ham, and season with salt and pepper. When done add one-fourth cup of melted cheese, and stir until cheese melts, but do not let it boil. Then pour over melted squares of bread and serve.

Celery a la Crème. This is a nice way to use up the undesirable pieces of not too green. Scrape and cut into length and purée in a small bowl ten minutes, then drain, saving this water to use for the sauce. If you have no milk for the purée.

base. Cover celery with freshly boiled water and cool, tender, but not too soft. Drain and mix with cream sauce. Fill little china cases with cream mixture, cover the top with bread-crums mixed with grated cheese and bake in a quick oven until a nice brown. Serve on small plates, covered with fine paper and silver.

Toast Celery. Parboil the stalks and cut them up fine. Put in a buttered baking dish, and for two roasts of celery allow a pint of cream sauce thickened with one level teaspoonful of butter and of flour, rubbed together and beaten smooth with the yolks of two small eggs. Cover with crumb and cheese, and brown in a quick oven.

Celery and Oysters. Chop fine enough the coarse stalk and white leaves of celery to make a pint, and cook until tender in a little water as possible to give variety in color of sauces when several are served at same meal.

Celery Sticks Fried. Cut tender, while green in length, sprinkle with salt and a little grated nutmeg, then dip in beaten egg, then into fine bread crums, mixed with grated Parmesan, or very dry cheese, then let dry. Again dip into egg and cover with plain crumb and fry in deep, hot fat until a nice brown. Serve with tomato sauce.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A simple way of detecting defects in bath wastes and untrapped sinks is to pour peppermint or some other liquid with a pungent smell down a gully outside the house. All windows and doors must first be closed. The presence of this pungent smell at any of the suggested points will be sure evidence that something is wrong.

To clean patent leather use the French harness paste sold by saddlers. Apply it sparingly to the leather and polish it with a piece of black cloth. Patent leather thus treated rarely, if ever, cracks.

When frying croquettes the wire basket should always be plunged into the hot fat before the croquettes are put into it. Otherwise they are apt to stick to the wire, which will make them fall apart when being taken out.

Housewives often experience great difficulty in removing stoppers or lids that have become fixed.

Tight fruit-lid tins, cruet stoppers and water screw tops are sometimes almost immovable. An easy plan to remove them is to take a piece of common sandpaper and cover the lid or stopper with it. Otherwise they are apt to stick to the lid.

Chairs and sofas upholstered with leather will last much longer and look much better if the leather is regularly revived with the following mixture, which cleans the leather, and at the same time softens it, and prevents cracking. Take one part of best vinegar, and two parts of boiled linseed oil and shake well together. Apply a very little of this on a soft rag, and afterwards polish with a silk duster, or an old chamois leather.

CHARGE LARGER FEES.

When the Prince of Wales was sick at Sandringham, his physician, Sir William Gull, received for four weeks' attendance fifty thousand dollars and the title of baronet. Pretty good pay—twelve thousand five hundred dollars a week, more than seventeen hundred and eighty-five dollars per day!

Dr. Peyron, the physician who attended Louis XV. of France, received a fee which much exceeds these. The King gave him an estate comprising five villages and two hundred and seven farms, which produced a yearly income equal in purchasing power to thirty-one thousand dollars of our money. His Majesty had only a slight fever.

Catherine II. of Russia, one of the most extraordinary women that ever lived, heard of the treatment to prevent smallpox by inoculation, and, hearing, believed. She made arrangements to get a physician from London, and Dr. Dimsdale, a well-known practitioner of the time, agreed to go. He travelled to St. Petersburg, where he duly inoculated their Imperial Majesty, and I suppose such others as applied.

What he received from the others I know not, but from Catherine her fee was fifty thousand dollars in cash, ten thousand dollars for travelling expenses, a title and a life pension of twenty-five hundred dollars a year. All this for two minutes' work, for which no "know how" was needed, for any person can scratch an arm and rub lymph on its surface. Probably this was the highest sum ever paid for so simple an operation.—Youth's Companion.

A PUZZLE FOR TEACHER.

Johnny—"When I was two years old and my big brother was six, he was three times as old as I."

Scholar—"Yes."

Johnny—"And when I was four and he was eight, he was twice as old as I."

Scholar—"Certainly."

Johnny—"And now I'm eight and he's twelve, is he only half as old again as I am?"

Scholar—"Yes. Why?"

Johnny—"Well, how long will it take to catch up to him?"

"I was wending an aw—account of a woman being led to death by a silly cow, teacher know, retraced by a Duleigh. "Well, I didn't long a more howlable afternoon, Miss Caustique?" "No, Mr. Duleigh," replied Miss Caustique, "unless I'm being torched to death by a cat" and when a large, open-faced yawning which suddenly reminded he had a hangover elsewhere.

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THE FEES OF DOCTORS

LARGE SUMS RECEIVED BY NOTED PHYSICIANS.

BOMB IN ST. PETERS, ROME

Dastardly Attempt to Wreck Great Temple of Catholicism.

A despatch from Rome says: A bomb was exploded in St. Peter's on Sunday. The edifice was crowded, and an indescribable scene of confusion followed. There were no fatalities. As soon as the echo of the tremendous roar had ceased a canon sought by reasuring words to quiet the people, but in vain. They fled in all directions, and a number of women fainted.

SCENES OF CONFUSION.

Women and children screamed, and men tried to protect their families in the crush. The church is so large, however, that there was ample room for the crowd to scatter, and no one was injured. No trace of the perpetrator of the dastardly occurrence is noted in the annals of the church.

MASS JUST CONCLUDED.

Sunday was the anniversary of the dedication of the Basilica to St. Peter, and it was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Holy relics were exposed, and a large number of the faithful attended the services. The last mass had just been concluded when the explosion occurred, and only one canon, who had not quite finished, remained at the altar of St. Petronilla. This altar is at the end of the right aisle, and it was near here that the bomb had been placed. As

the canon turned to bless the community there was a tremendous roar, which echoed through lofty arches of the immense dome like a thunder clap. At the same time a dense smoke spread throughout this portion of the Basilica, and a strong odor of gunpowder filled the air. Confusion and panic at once seized the people.

ON THE NOONDAY GUN.

The canon at the altar tried to stem the tide of fear. It is told out: "Do not be afraid; it is nothing, merely the noonday gun."

His words, however, had little effect; they were refuted by the smoke and the pungent smell of powder, and the people continued their headlong flight. Chairs were overturned, making the confusion more serious. Men and women fled, stumbling in all directions, screams of children and cries of anguish were heard on all sides, and for a few moments it seemed as if nothing could obviate a grave disaster. The vast size of the church, however, gave room for the crowd to scatter, and at the end of a few moments the people were surging toward the doors, excited and nervous, to order.

NO ONE INJURED.

As soon as the smoke cleared away a hasty examination showed that nobody had been hurt in the crush, and, furthermore, that no one had been wounded by the explosion. Calm was gradually restored, and people returned to view the extent of the damage.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, No. 20.—Wheat—Ontario No. 2 white, 72¢ asked, outside; No. 2 red, 71¢ asked, east; mixed, 76¢ bid; C. P. R. north.

Wheat—Manitoba—No. 1 hard, 81¢ asked, P. E. H. & W.; No. 1 northern, 79¢ asked, 79¢ bid; No. 2 northern, 77¢ asked.

Barley—No. 3 extra, 51¢ asked, 49¢ bid, C. P. R. east.

Peas—84¢ asked, 81¢ bid, C. P. R.

Oats—No. 2 white, 36¢ asked, 6¢ rate, December shipment; mixed, 35¢ asked, 35¢ bid, on 6¢ rate.

Corn—No. 2 yellow, Canadian, 72¢ asked, track, Toronto, prompt shipment; No. 2 yellow, American, 54¢ asked, Toronto.

Rye—73¢ asked east.

Buckwheat—56¢ asked, 55¢ bid, outside.

Flour—Ontario, \$2.70 asked for 90 per cent patents, buyers' bags, outside, for export. Manitoba—First patents, \$1.50; second patents, \$14; bakers', \$3.90.

Millfeed—Ontario bran, \$16 to \$16.50, in bulk, outside; shorts, nominal, \$18.50 to \$19.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Prices continue firm. Creamery 25¢ to 28¢

do solids 23¢ to 24¢

dairy prints 22¢ to 23¢

do pails 19¢ to 20¢

do tubs 18¢ to 20¢

Interior 17¢ to 18¢

Cheese—Large, 133¢ to 14¢, Iwines,

14¢ to 143¢, in job lots here.

Eggs—Fresh, 22¢ to 23¢, pickled 20¢ to 21¢.

Potatoes—Ontario, 55¢ to 60¢ per bag; eastern, 65¢ to 70¢ per bag, on track here.

Baled Hay—\$10 to \$10.50 for No. 1 timothy in car lots here; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8.50.

Baled Straw—\$6 per ton in car lots here.

BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, Nov. 20.—Flour—Steady,

Wheat—Spring, quiet; No. 1 northern, 84¢; winter, firm; No. 2 white, 79¢.

Corn—Steady; No. 2 yellow, 52¢; No. 2 corn, 5¢; Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 38¢; No. 2 mixed, 36¢. Barley—Strong; 50 to 60¢ Western c. i. f. Rye—Strong; No. 1 hard at 68¢.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, Nov. 20.—Spot steady; No.

IMMENSE DAMAGE BY FLOODS

The State of Washington Is a Severe Sufferer

A despatch from Tacoma, Wash., says: A flood area of 300 miles in Northwestern Washington was the result on Thursday of heavy rains and melting snow, which for 48 hours had rushed from the slopes of the Cascade Mountains, causing nearly all the streams in the north-west to spread over low lands. Seattle and scores of towns have been for 36 hours cut off from outside communication. Bridges have been swept away, railroad tracks washed out, telegraph and telephone wires torn down. As far as can be learned half a dozen lives have been lost.

When darkness fell on Wednesday night watchers from the highlands saw nothing except an expanse of water, with here and there the tops of submerged houses, on some of which water-bound persons could be seen signalling for help. Some attempted rescues were made, but the mad rush of swollen waters, carrying trees, snags, lumber, roads,

and even houses, forced the rescuers back.

The Northern Pacific Bridge across and soon after came a suspension of the railroad traffic between Tacoma and Seattle, the tracks being under water in many places. The Northern Pacific is able to maintain a service to Portland.

Advice received at the office of the Northern Pacific say the water in Green River canon is two feet higher than during the floods of 1903, when the railroad was tied up for two weeks.

What had occurred east of Auburn and west of the slopes of the Cascades can only be conjectured. That great damage has been done to property and live stock is evident, but all wires between Hot Springs and Auburn are down.

Every railroad in the north-west is tied up, and though a few trains are being run, no attempt is made at a schedule. The tracks have been washed away in many places on the different roads.

Feathers, 1,100 to 1,250 lbs, \$3 to \$3.75; short-keeps, \$4 to \$4.15; feathers, 900 to 1,000 lbs, \$2.75 to \$3.50; steaks, \$2 to \$2.50 per cwt.

A steady trade obtained in sheep and lambs on moderately large deliveries. Quotations were: Export ewes, \$4.50 to \$5; lambs, \$3.25 to \$6; bucks, \$3 to \$3.50 per cwt.

Calves were dull of sale at \$3 to \$6 per cwt.

Meat cows were wanted in Montreal, and buyers from there got hold of most of the offerings. Prices ranged from \$30 to \$60 each.

Hogs were steady at \$5.65 for selects, and \$3.40 per cwt for lights and fats.

NEGRO KILLS FIVE MEN.

The Colored Man Was a Dead Shot With Revolver.

A despatch from Asheville, North Carolina, says: Fighting bravely in defense of their lives, Police Captain Page, Patrolman Chas. Blackstock and Wm. Bailey of this city, were shot to death on Tuesday by a negro, who also killed one negro and slightly wounded another.

The murderer gave his name as Will Harris of Charlotte, N. C., a desperado for whom a large reward has been standing for some time. Prior to the death of the two officers, a negro restaurant keeper named Ben Allison, was shot and killed by Harris, without provocation. Another negro named Tom Neil lies mortally wounded, he, too, being shot before the officers took a hand in the melee. Harris, starting out on his lour, fired into two houses. Later he wounded Allison. On Main Street he encountered Tom Neil and fired at him. Police Captain Page and Officers Bailey and Blackstock rushed from police headquarters in pursuit. Captain Page, who met the negro in Main Street received a bullet in the arm. Page called upon Blackstock to fire, but before the officer could do so Blackstock fell dead with a bullet in the chest. Bailey fired twice without hitting and the negro then shot and killed Bailey. The negro escaped.

STARVATION IN RUSSIA.

Wheat Yields Small—Peasants Sleep to Lesser Hunger.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The crop reports received here from 71 provinces and districts in Russia show the yield of wheat to be 15,059,000,000 pounds, and rye 38,355,000,000 pounds, which is 9,598,000,000 pounds below the average. In several of the interior provinces the peasants have taken to their beds for days at a time, in order to weaken the pangs of hunger, and are mixing their scanty supply of grain with pig-weed to make more filling for bread.

ALL THE CONNAUGHTS COMING.

Duke Will Be Accompanied by Duchess and Princess Patricia.

A despatch from London says: The

ANTHRAX IN DURHAM.

Anxiety Among Darlington Farmers Over Outbreak.

A despatch from Bowmanville says: Considerable excitement has been created among farmers of West Darlington, in Durham County, over an outbreak of the deadly disease among cattle known as symptomatic anthrax, or more familiarly known among farmers as bluetongue. Two valuable cows belonging to the herd of the Munday Bros. west of this town, have died, and another has suspicious symptoms. Dr. F. H. S. Lowrey, V. S., was called and pronounced the disease anthrax at once. Dr. Robert Young, Dominion Veterinary Inspector, was notified and confirmed Dr. Lowrey's diagnosis and ordered the animals burned to prevent the disease being communicated and took immediate action to have all the other cattle vaccinated. The disease is new to this locality.

MORE CRIMES NEAR PITTSBURG.

Seven Cases of Robbery and Assault Added to List.

A despatch from Pittsburg, Penn., says: Despite the efforts of city officials and the police department to put an end to the burglaries and hold-ups in this city, and notwithstanding the veritable drag-net that has been thrown out by the public protectors, reports of hold-ups and burglaries continue to reach the public. In the fashionable east end section of the city, where most of the recent crimes have been committed, the house of W. A. Forman, a prominent mechanical engineer, was entered by burglars between midnight and daylight on Wednesday morning. Among the articles taken by the thieves was an automatic revolver recently purchased by Mr. Forman to protect himself against any occasion of this kind.

Despatches to the Associated Press from points in Alleghany County outside of this city, and also towns in neighboring counties recount seven stories of crime and violence.

ERNEST K. CATE'S SUICIDE.

A Hamilton Boy Shoots Himself at North Sydney.

A despatch from Halifax, N. S., says: A shocking tragedy occurred in the Atlantic Hotel, North Sydney, on Tuesday night about 9 o'clock, when Ernest K. Cate, a native of Hamilton, Ontario, placed the muzzle of a .45-calibre revolver to his forehead and blew his brain out. The unfortunate man came to North Sydney about a month ago, and worked for a short period as chemist at the Nova Scotia steel plant at Sydney Mines. He held that position for only a few days, quitting work on his own accord. The general opinion is that he left his job in a fit of mental aberration. As evidence of this a letter was found in a pocket of the deceased addressed to Lord Strathcona, in which Cate asserts his inability to attend to official work. Cate left his father but a short time before the dreadful act was committed. They had been playing a game of cribbage at a nearby hotel, when suddenly the boy got up, went about a hundred yards to his own sleeping place, locked himself in his room, stood before the mirror, and fired the fatal shot.

LARGE IMMIGRATION.

During the Season 110,000 Strangers Landed at Quebec.

A despatch from Quebec says: The season of navigation of the St. Lawrence is drawing to a close, and only two more passenger steamers are due this fall, which will close the immigration, according to information derived from the agents here. One hundred and ten thousand immigrants were landed at the port of Quebec this season of navigation, twenty-eight thousand more than last year. The immigration was composed not only of a superior class of new settlers from the British Islands, but of people of fair means. The last two ships brought out quite a number of foreigners, including Norwegians which is unusual at this season of the year.

TEN YEARS FOR FORGERY.

Montreal Ex-Bookkeeper Receives a Heavy Sentence.

A despatch from Montreal says: Morris M. Jacobs, formerly bookkeeper to Diamond & Co., wholesale merchants, St. Paul Street, who stole \$6,000 from the company by means of forged cheques drawn on the Ontario Bank and other banks, was condemned by Judge Piche in the Court of Sessions on Friday to ten years in the penitentiary. There were eight other charges of forgery against Jacobs and one of theft. On the former he was condemned to five years, the terms to be consecutive.

RICH GOLD MINES.

There is Great Excitement at Maidstone, Saskatchewan.

A despatch from Maidstone, Sask., says: A man named Joyce, an experienced miner, who has been prospecting between Maidstone and Birling, arrived here on Tuesday and reported having discovered rich placer diggings just east of this town. The samples brought in are similar to that found at Birling, and it is possible the gold will cover a much larger area than was at first reported. Great excitement prevails, and people are rushing here in great numbers, many claims having already been staked, and it is thought that before winter sets in many large companies

U. S. SOLDIERS FIGHT.

Artillerymen and Infantrymen Attack One Another with Knives.

A despatch from Cheyenne, Wyoming, says: A desperate fight occurred on the streets of Cheyenne on Tuesday night when a detachment of artillerymen from Fort Russell attacked a number of infantrymen all on leave. Each side fought desperately with knives. Five men were cut and slashed, one of whom is expected to die. The wounded were taken to the hospital. The cause of the fight is an old feud existing between the two arms of the service.

EAT DOGISH EGGS.

They are as Good as Hen's Eggs and Taste Very Similar.

A despatch from London says: Government Analyst Thorpe offers hope to egg-eaters when hen's strike. Reporting to the Fisheries Committee of the Cornwall County Council, he says that the eggs of dogfish when boiled, are very similar to hard-boiled hen's eggs, and that they are wholesome and highly nutritious.

MAY INVADE WEST ONTARIO

Canadian Northern Is Considering the Question

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Rail-road construction during the past month has been greater, and more has been accomplished than in any other month for years past. Realizing that winter was at hand, when work would be easily suspended, the contractors have pushed their work with all possible speed.

The two months past, the luck of Parry Sound and Port Arthur, but the two projects will receive first attention. The likelihood is that both schemes will be work'd simultaneously.

The executive agent, Hugh Sutherland, of the C. N. R., at present in Port Arthur, is considering the early projection of the railway east to meet the line just opened at Parry Sound. When that connection is made the C. N. R. will have a through line from Toronto to Edmonton. Announcement is expected in a few days.

will be formed to extensively operate their properties. Experienced miners who have already visited the place state that the findings and formation are as rich as those recently discovered in northern Ontario, and will undoubtedly attract a large influx of miners to this district. Maidstone is the most accessible railway point to the diggings.

RAIDERS CAPTURED.

Cape Colony Police Gather in Ferreira and His Followers.

A despatch from Cape Town says: Ferreira, the leader of the Boer raid on Cape Colony, and his followers, were captured on Saturday by colonial patrols.

AS BAD AS RUSSIA.

In Five Years List of Murders in United States Totals 45,000.

A despatch from Chicago says: Judge Kavanaugh in an address on Thursday night before Ignatius College Alumni declared that during the last five years 35,000 persons were murdered in the United States. More persons were murdered last year than died of typhoid fever. This awful total has been due to the way in which the law has been administered. And the law itself is bad and inefficient. It is burdened with restrictions and technicalities, and in almost every case the criminal has nine chances of escaping to one of being found guilty.

EARTHQUAKE AT JAMAICA.

Two Severe Shocks, One the Heaviest for Many Years.

A despatch from Kingston, Jamaica, says: An exceedingly sharp earthquake was felt south and north of this island at 11 o'clock on Tuesday night. It was followed immediately by a second shock which was the heaviest experienced here in many years.

Russia will shortly undertake the development of Siberia.

Terrorists attempted to assassinate General Rheinbot at Moscow because his humanity was winning over the people.

Senator Vidal died at the family residence in Sarnia on Sunday.

Fifteen million dollars are reported to have been offered for the mining rights on the Gillies limit.

It is rumored that President Castro of Venezuela is dead, and that the Government is concealing his decease.

Marie Corelli has warned the British people that the United States have no love for them.

There is a rumor that both the C. P. R. and G. N. W. Telegraph Companies desire to buy the Temiskaming Railway's line.

The steamer Theano was sunk at the entrance to Thunder Bay, and the Winona of Hamilton ran on a shoal at Manitoulin Island and had to be beached.

Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux is credited with the statement in Montreal that the Georgian Bay Ship Canal, from Georgian Bay to Montreal, is a thing of the near future.

Customer (to printer): "You promised to have my work done yesterday, and you haven't touched it yet." Printer: "My dear sir, we've been so busy in this office that you ought to be thankful that we took the time to make you a promise."

SAN FRANCISCO'S SCANDAL

Relief Money Which Never Reached the Committee

A despatch from San Francisco says: A new investigation is progressing in the course of developments in the local graft scandal. It now appears that many sums of money, large and small, came from different States to San Francisco for the relief of the earthquake and fire sufferers, never reaching the relief committee. Some of these amounts, which aggregated a large sum, were mailed to the care of Mayor Schmitz, F. J. Heney, Detective W. J. Burns, and about 100 Government agents have been making investigation.

President Roosevelt is in a moving spirit before the enquiry and he declares that the man guilty of diverting the relief funds shall escape justice. The cases come within the jurisdiction of the Federal authorities because of the International character of the postal service, which it is alleged was criminally tampered with.

A considerable sum of money was also sent through the express companies and Wells Fargo, which companies are now investigating the disappearance of \$8,500 sent in one package from the citizens of Searchlight, Nevada, to the relief committee say they never received, and which the company says was delivered to the representatives of the committee to whom it was addressed.

The crime of forgery is said to be included in the offences of the raiders of the relief contributions. It is said that in the aggregate the stealings will amount to a million dollars.

FURS! FURS! FURS!

OUR SPECIALTY

To do away with the great amount of electoral corruption that prevails at every political contest is a question that is puzzling the minds of many of the leading men of both parties. An experienced election manager states that nine-tenths of all the money spent upon elections is spent in getting the electors to the polls. "This shows a great want of interest on the part of the 'free and independent electors.' How to deal with those who will not go to the polls unless there is something given them as an inducement, or they are sent for, is the question. It has been proposed that they be disfranchised for a term of years. This would probably have no terror for the greater number. Another remedy proposed is to fine voters who do not go to the polls unless they can show good cause why they failed to do so. Conviction would be easy, and, if heavy enough, it is thought that the burdens laid upon candidates would be enormously reduced. This is of infinite importance, as at present, the parties are limited in their choice, either to rich men who can afford to spend, or to practical politicians who know how to recoup their losses. Under such restrictions the public can hardly be said to be exercising a free choice, and cannot be imagined to be represented by the best possible selection.

To Combat the Vice of Profanity

The Roman Catholic Church in Toronto is to be praised, says the Telegram, for its efforts to combat the vice of profanity. The activity of the Holy Name Society is specially aimed at the great and growing evil of swearing. There is at least as much reason for the work of such an organization among non-Catholics as among those who owe allegiance to the church that has formed the Holy Name Society for warfare upon profanity. The ideal Canada is the home of a clean-lipped people. The actual Canada is becoming the home of a population that does as much swearing per capita as any race on earth. This subject has been several times mentioned in these columns. We should like to see a united movement among all the churches for the suppression of this growing evil. A beginning cannot be made too soon.

Revolution in Electricity

A Quebec despatch says: It is claimed that a poor young French-Canadian here has made a wonderful discovery in the generation of electricity which will reduce the cost of house lighting and heating to a mere trifle, and seriously threaten investments everywhere in coal gas and electric companies should it come into general application, and that all the patent rights have been purchased by a powerful American coal mining syndicate to keep them out of the market. The amount paid is said to be \$1,500,000, of which \$250,000 is in cash.

The fortunate discoverer of this new principle is a young fellow named Leclerc, aged 22, who was born and resides in this city with his parents. He is entirely uneducated, and is a plumber by trade. It appears that while engaged as an apprentice in learning his trade he developed a special interest and aptitude in electrical works and devoted all his spare time and money to acquiring information on the subject, though he could neither read nor write, concerning the idea that sufficient electric current might be generated directly from the earth instead of by costly water and steam power plants located at a distance from the points of consumption. He worked along the lines of this theory, first merely to get sufficient power to operate electric bells, in which he was successful, and then to light and heat houses, in which, it is claimed, he also succeeded some time ago. Since then the secret has been carefully kept until all the patent rights were secured in America and Europe. With the aid of a machine of his invention, which it is said may be placed in an ornamental box or case, taking up very little space, a sufficient electric current can be generated to light and heat any building from the ground directly underneath at an annual cost so small as to seem almost ridiculous. Every householder may thus manufacture his own electricity for all his heating and lighting purposes. The genuineness of the discovery is said to be vouched for by experts. Full particulars cannot be obtained at the moment, but that there is serious foundation for the sensational reports current here on the subject seems to be beyond question.

Judge Kavanaugh, of Chicago, in an address recently declared that during the last five years 45,000 persons were murdered in the United States. More persons were murdered last year than died of typhoid fever. This awful total has been due to the way in which the law was administered. And the law itself is bad and inefficient. It is burdened with restrictions and technicalities, and in almost every case the criminal has nine chances of escaping to one of being found guilty.

LINGERING COLD

Withstood other treatment but quickly cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

"Last winter I caught a very severe cold which lingered for weeks," says J. Urquhart of Zephyr, Ontario. "My cough was very dry and harsh. The local dealer recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and guaranteed it, so I gave it a trial. I believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best I have ever used." This remedy is for sale by Morton & Haight.

We received this morning the last of our special orders of Furs and now we can say, without fear of contradiction, we have

The Choicest, Newest and Most Reliable Fur Store
For the public's inspection, and the beauty of it is we have brought them here to sell—not to carry over. The Fur business is our hobby. We like to talk Furs. Come in and see that we have something to talk about. Our sales, so far this season, have been greater than the weather justifies, but the shrewd buyer knows that the hand of Time, when pointed to December, not only suggests Furs, but demands them for comfort.

You know the old saying about 'the early bird.' Get in in the line of good buyers who always make **J. BOLDRICK'S Fur Store** their first stopping place for reliable, stylish and up-to-date Furs. Everything in stock now

From a Child's \$2.00 Collar

to a \$160 Ladies' Coat

We intend on SATURDAY, as an inducement, to give Five per cent. off any article in stock. But, of course, this is good for this one day only, as our Furs are bought for cash and marked close to sell for cash.

Come in and look around whether you buy or not. Our Astrakhan satin-lined Coats we offer at \$25.00.

J. BOLDRICK, BANK BLOCK

A Visit to the Third Annual Ontario Horticultural Exhibition

In Massey Hall, Toronto, Nov. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

The third annual Ontario Horticultural Exhibition was opened on Nov. 6th at Massey Hall, by Premier Whitney. It is claimed for the exhibition cast in favor of the measure in the six municipalities was 4525, and opposed to it 2941, leaving a majority for the measure of 581.

The only city in which voting on the act will take place is Brantford. The towns are: Ailsa Craig, Alliston, Béton, Bradford, Collingwood, Embro, Hensall, Kemptville, Kingston, Listowel, Midland, Port Elgin, Richmond, St. Mary's, Teeswater, Woodbridge, Weston, Tottenham.

The entries this year amounted to 1,200 more than were expected, and were about 1,500 ahead of last year's total. The greatest increase was in the fruit section, and fully two-thirds of the staging space was occupied by ruddy, luscious piles of Canada's king of fruits—apples.

The exhibit of flowers showed no great increase in number, it was stated, but the collection of orchids, so say experts, was never before equalled in Toronto. They certainly were a revelation to me.

Premier Whitney was received by the President of the exhibition, Mr. R. S. Score, and many distinguished guests were present. The Premier was presented with an address of welcome by the President on behalf of the various societies under whose auspices the exhibition was held. The Premier expressed his appreciation of the honor which had been done him in asking him to open such a satisfactory exhibition, etc. Mayor Coatsworth, on behalf of the city, extended a hearty welcome to the various delegates who were present for the purpose of attending the convention. His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, also briefly addressed the audience. He always thought that men who were fond of flowers were men of taste and intelligence, for the beauty of flowers seemed to be reflected in the character of those who tended them. Hon. Nelson Monteith also wished the exhibition success. During the evening the Black Dike Band gave a program of music.

On entering the Hall the perfume from lilies, roses, carnations, violets, etc., was almost overpowering, while the view from the gallery of fruit and flowers was very beautiful. The centre of the main hall was ruled over by the Queen of autumn, the chrysanthemum, huge white, bronze, mauve and yellow blooms. I have frequently read of them, but was not prepared to see such beauties, and I was told that had the exhibition been one week later the show would have been still better. Arranged among the chrysanthemums were piles of luscious fruit, apples of every kind and description, pears and grapes, while the basement were all kinds of fruit and vegetables; a most wonderful sight, which beggars description. At least I cannot begin to describe the immense display, and the general effect was simply wonderful. My only regret while there was that not only all the members of our Horticultural Society were not there, but that every one had not the opportunity of seeing such a delightful exhibit, which I am sure could not have failed to stimulate us all to greater efforts in encouraging and fostering a love for the beautiful.

Last, though not least, were the table decorations. The one awarded the first prize was very beautifully arranged, the dinner table to seat eight laid complete, the exhibitor supplying everything necessary for the table. The flowers consisted of pale pink orchids and lilies of the valley, interspersed with lace-like ferns, and were very charming, calling forth much admiration. The cut glass and silver added a little to the general decoration.

Decorations. The one awarded the first prize was very beautifully arranged, the dinner table to seat eight laid complete, the exhibitor supplying everything necessary for the table. The flowers consisted of pale pink orchids and lilies of the valley, interspersed with lace-like ferns, and were very charming, calling forth much admiration. The cut glass and silver added a little to the general decoration.

Every afternoon and evening the Black Dike Band discoursed fine music. The enjoyment of those few days will long be remembered by A. E. BOLDRICK.

It is reported in London, Ont., that the Hon. C. S. Hyman will soon resign and stand for re-election.

BLACK JACKETS

The Most Fashionable

Fashion has decreed Black to be the fashionable garment for Autumn and Winter wear. Tweeds are rapidly on the wane and will be rapidly replaced in favor by black. And after all, what could be handsomer than Black for a dressy Coat? It can be worn anywhere and with anything, and always lends a dignified appearance to the wearer.

We have made provision for this fashion by importing

An Elaborate Display of Black Coats

For both Ladies and Maids

We think we are justified in saying that a choicer lot could scarcely be seen anywhere. The Black Coats are particularly pretty this season with their handsome trimmings of Braids and Embroidery.

When you are ready for your new Coat call in to our Mantle Department for a few minutes, when in town, and let us show you the latest styles—New ones keep arriving almost every day.

The RITCHIE COMPANY

Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

Niagara Power in Toronto.

A great event occurred in Toronto on Monday, when the electric power generated at Niagara was for the first time transmitted to that city. The transmission was merely an experimental one, for the purpose of testing the line. The experiment proved wholly successful. The eighty mile line is now in complete working order, and power from Niagara will be regularly supplied in a commercial way in Toronto in the immediate future.

Preventives, as the name implies, prevent colds and grippe when "taken at the sneeze stage." Preventives are toothsome candy tablets. Preventives dissipate all colds quickly and take care of you for a cold that is cold in coming, they check and prevent them. Preventives are thoroughly safe for children, and as effectual for adults. Sold and recommended in 5c. and 25c. boxes by Morton & Haight.

A party of Indiana citizens have purchased 6000 acres near Sperling, Man., to form a settlement.

The "Bavarian," which went ashore on Wye Rock, on Nov. 4, 1905, has been floated, and is on her way to Quebec.

The British House of Commons has provided a penalty of \$20 for persons making false representations to prospective immigrants.

The Presbyterians of Manitoba have decided to form a society similar to that of the Deaconesses of the Methodist Church, to nurse the poor and dispense charity.

The Executive Council of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association will ask the Dominion Government to make compulsory the deportation of United States silver.

The latest world-famed authority to condemn liquor and tobacco is Dr. Osler. At a meeting of the Workingmen's College in London he declared that the world would be vastly better off if all the liquor and tobacco were dumped into the sea. But it would be hard on the fishes.

As a result of the wholesale discharge of conductors on the Grand Trunk railway recently, and to prevent a recurrence in future years, it is rumored that the Grand Trunk, the Canadian Pacific and the Canadian Northern railways will apply to the Dominion parliament at the next session for legislation making it a criminal offence for a passenger on a railway to offer money to a conductor to receive a passage in lieu of a ticket.

Mr. J. Howard Moore, in an address after a meeting of the American Humane Association in Chicago, vigorously denounced the wearing of beasts and birds. "Nobody but a barbarian," he said, "would adorn her head with the carcass of a bird or the grinning heads of weasels." "Such things," he declared, "appealed only to vulgarians, and a woman so decorated was as attractive as if she were adorned with a string of dried skulls."

DICTIONARY.

DEPT. IV.

DRAWING 50.

SR. III.—D. Roy 29, L. McLoney 24, O. Cummings 22, C. Cummings 22, D. Donnan 22, E. Ties 19, F. Linn 19, E. Luery 15, G. Shea 13.

JR. IV.—H. Martin 31, E. Charl 27, J. Glidwood 25, M. McCutcheon 24, R. Bean 22, A. Labey 21, D. Roy 20, B. Ashby 19, F. McCutcheon 17, M. Moore 17.

JR. V.—H. Martin 30, E. Charl 28, F. Zwick 28, M. Hargrave 23, R. Reynolds 23, J. Montgomery 21, J. Hough 20, V. Utman 19, M. Warren 18, R. Patterson 14, M. Cummings 13, M. Whitty 11.

DEPT. III.

SELLING 60.

SR. II.—D. Moore 46, D. Hayford 38, A. Mosher 38, H. Rollins 36, E. Mitchell 32, A. Purdy 32, L. Label 32, G. Moore 32, M. Graine 32, R. Ferguson 30, G. Gould 32, G. Gould 28, E. Cummings 28, T. Cooney 28, G. Coulter 24, C. Boldrick 24, P. White 20, G. Sine 16, V. Whitty 6, G. Gould 0, P. Utman 0.

JR. III.—M. Balfour 56, A. Sprague 52, C. White 50, H. Aihart 48, M. Thompson 46, B. Bissonette 46, C. Tulloch 40, R. Lansing 46, V. Whitty 46, M. Melkjohn 44, J. Wilkins 40, E. Egerton 38, K. Kerby 20, J. Moloney 8.

DEPT. II.

DICTIONARY 70.

JR. II.—T. Conley 68, F. Demarest 68, L. Purdy 68, H. Robertson 68, L. Ken 68, M. Sharp 68, W. Clark 68, A. Williams 68, E. Cummings 68, F. Kincaid 68, V. Moloney 68, P. Seeley 24, S. Kincaid 68.

LONG NIGHTS

are here and

GOOD LAMP OIL

is a necessity in every house.

Save Your Eyesight

by using only the best.

PENNOLINE

is the highest grade American

Oil, and is sold by

MORTON & HAIGHT,

Druggists, Stationers, Etc.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders for all kinds of auctioneering services will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only genuine hair-food you can buy. It gives new life to the hair-bulbs. You save what hair you have, and get more, too. And it keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
SALVAPARILLA,
PILLS,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes,

Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. F. PARKER,
GRUM OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
STIRLING, ONT.

Marriage Licenses.

GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer,
Stirling House, Stirling.

J. B. MORTON,

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
OPTICAL COLLEGE. Member Canadian
Association of Opticians. Eyes examined and imperfect sight cor-
rected with glasses.

At MORTON & HAIGHT'S DRUG STORE.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto.
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental
Society of Ontario.

OFFICES—Over Sovereign Bank.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,
Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICES—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THRASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239.

I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. R.

Wedding Invitations

NEATLY PRINTED IN THE
BEST STYLE AT THE
NEWS-ARGUS OFFICE.

Notice to Creditors

In the matter of the Estate of Wili-
liam Lewis Bird, late of the town-
ship of Huntingdon, in the county
of Hastings, Ontario, deceased.

Notice is hereby given in accordance of the
Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 129, Section
38, that all creditors and others having
claims against the estate of said William
Lewis Bird, whether known or not, shall file
a claim with the Master of the Court of
Ontario, at Ottawa, Ontario, on or before
the 15th day of December, 1906, to send by
post, prepaid, or deliver to Mary Jane Howard
Bird, of the Township of Huntingdon, County
of Hastings, Ontario, or to the Master of the
testament of said deceased, at Halloway P.O.,
or her Solicitor as hercunder, Stirling P.O.,
their Christian names and addresses, and
describing in full particular the nature of
the claims, a statement of their account and the
nature of securities, if any, held by them, verified
by affidavit.

An affidavit is given that after such
last mentioned date the said Executrix will
proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased
among the parties entitled thereto, having re-
gards to the value of the same, and that
the said Executrix will not be liable for
said assets or any part thereof to any
person or persons of whose claims notice shall
not have been received by her at the time of
such distribution.

And notice is further given that all persons
indebted to said deceased in any way must
pay the amount of their indebtedness to said
Executrix or her Solicitor as hercunder.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Executrix.

Rubbers needn't be
flimsy to be stylish;
needn't be clumsy
to be staunch;
needn't cost more
to be better than
you've been buying.

The ladies of St. John's Church will
hold a house social at the Rectory, on
Wednesday evening, Nov. 23rd. Sandwiches,
cake and coffee served by the
ladies free of charge. Neapolitan ice
cream, hot-house flowers, candy and
various fancy and useful articles for
Xmas gifts for sale. A musical program
has been arranged. Miss Edith Conley,
Stirling's favorite, has kindly consented
to sing. Silver collection at the door.

Stirling Markets

Following are this week's quotations:
Fall wheat, 68 to 70 cts.; rye, 65 cts.;
peas, 55 cts.; oats, 38 to 34 cts.; buck-
wheat, 45 to 50 cts.; barley, 46 to 48 cts.

Superior Value

When buying a newspaper the same
rule should apply as when buying goods.
You want the best for your money.
There is one "best" in Canada and it
should be in every home. You should
have your own local paper without
doubt, but you should also have the
Family Herald and Weekly Star, of
Montreal. It can be had at the price of
the cheapest—one dollar a year—and is
certainly the greatest family and farm
paper on the continent. Their premium
picture given free to all subscribers, en-
titled "A Tag of War," is away ahead
of the ordinary premium picture, and
will adorn any home. The Family
Herald is certainly very superior value
this season.

Death of George H. Whilton

The Deseronto Tribune of Friday last
says:

"Yesterday, shortly after noon, death
claimed George Henry Whilton, a well-
known citizen of Deseronto. The cause
of death was a complication of diseases."

"Mr. Whilton was a native of the
township of Seymour, Northumberland
county. He was 51 years and 13 days
old. In 1878 he married Miss Margaret
Buchanan, of Belmont, who survives
him, together with two daughters, Mrs.
F. W. Fraser and Miss Sarah, and three
sons, James, William and Frank. Mr.
Whilton was one of a family of fifteen,
four of whom are dead. The family
came to Deseronto in March, 1890.

"In religion Mr. Whilton was a Pres-
byterian and in politics a staunch adher-
ent of the Conservative party."

Mr. James Whilton, the well-known
cheese buyer of Wellman's Corners, is a
brother of the deceased.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Rupert have return-
ed from a visit to relatives and friends in
the United States. Their many friends are
glad to see them back again.

Good Liniment

When you need a good reliable liniment
try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It has no
superior for sprains or swellings. A piece
of flannel slightly dampened with Pain
Balm is superior to a plaster for lame back
aches. We have found that it is
no more than the manufacturers claim for it.
It is especially good for cramp and whoop-
ing cough.

Rev. James A. LEVINS,

Pastor Millar, Minn., M. E. Church.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold by

W. S. MARTIN, Stirling.

Thousands have been rendered home-
less by floods at Seattle.

A Methodist Minister Recommends
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

We have had Chamberlain's Cough
Remedy in our house for seven years, and
it has always proved to be a reliable rem-
edy. We have found that it is
no more than the manufacturers claim for it.
It is especially good for cramp and whoop-
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Get a free trial box at our store and be
convinced. Large nickel capped glass
jars, 25c. Morton & Haight.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and
one line each insertion; over three lines,
to per line, 10c per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 10c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Transcascadian Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex... 6:27 a.m. Passenger 10:17 a.m.
Passenger... 6:28 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8:43 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOV. 22, 1906.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Division Court was held here on Tues-
day last. There were but few cases.

Mr. Weir, principal of Marmora Public
School, has been re-engaged at a salary
of \$750, an increase of \$75.

See WARD's 10-cent Tie window.

The annual Sabbath School entertain-
ment in connection with St. Andrew's
Presbyterian church will be held on New
Year's evening.

The Liberal Conservative Association
of the township of Rawdon will hold
their annual meeting at Harold on Mon-
day, Dec. 8th. See adv't.

Ladies' half-length cloth jacket sale on
WARD's.

On account of the storm yesterday
the auction sale of the farm stock and
implements of Mr. John A. Hanna,
River Valley, has been postponed until
Friday, Nov. 30th.

The ladies of the Methodist Church,
under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid,
will serve a New England Tea on the
evening of Friday, Nov. 30th. Further
particulars later.

You lose and so do we if you don't buy
your furs at WARD's.

J. W. Pearce, M.P.P., is making
good progress towards health. Last
week he returned to Clifton Springs,
where he finds the mineral baths very
helpful.—Herald.

The twelfth annual convention of the
South Hastings Sabbath School Associa-
tion will be held in the Church of the
Redeemer, Deseronto, on Thursday,
Nov. 29, afternoon and evening.

Auction sales are not as numerous
this fall as last. This is probably an
indication that the farmers are prosper-
ous and happy, as they should be, con-
sidering the high price of cheese and all
farm products.

Rev. Mr. Bowerman has now per-
manently located in Madoc as pastor of
the Methodist Church for the balance of
the church year, rendered vacant by
the death of Rev. Dr. McDiarmid. Mr.
Bowerman is a young man of good
ability, just ordained, and has so far
made a most favorable impression.—Re-
view.

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hold a house social at the Rectory, on
Wednesday evening, Nov. 23rd. Sandwiches,
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will adorn any home. The Family
Herald is certainly very superior value
this season.

The first annual convention of Ontario
Horticultural Association was held in
the committee room, City Hall, Toronto,
on Friday, Nov. 9th, at 10 a.m. The
president's address was given by Mr.
W. B. Burgoine, St. Catharines, who,
by the way, extended a hearty welcome
to me, the only lady representative
present. I thanked him and said I
felt rather out of place, but he hoped I
would feel quite at home. Major H. J.
Sneigrove, Cobourg, addressed the meeting,
showing what good influence horticul-
ture was having and concluded by
quoting Whittier:

Gives knaves their gold and fools their
power.

Let Fortune's bubbles rise or fall,
Who sows a field or trains a flower,
Or plants a tree is more than all.

The committee appointed to draft a
constitution for the Association presented
their report, and the new act govern-
ing Horticultural Societies was read by Mr.
H. B. Cowan, each clause being
discussed by the delegates, and one
clause is that every Society must pay \$2
towards the running expenses of the
Association, which will entitle them to
send at least two delegates to the annual
meeting, and must be paid before May
1st, 1907.

In the afternoon Mr. S. Short, presi-
dent of the Ottawa Society addressed the
meeting on "The Lady Minto Garden
Competition." Mr. J. Thomas Murphy
spoke on "How to Interest
School Children in Horticulture," and
several entered into the discussion. Election
of officers and suggestions in regard
to the coming year ended Friday's pro-
ceedings.

In religion Mr. Whilton was a Pres-
byterian and in politics a staunch adher-
ent of the Conservative party."

Mr. James Whilton, the well-known
cheese buyer of Wellman's Corners, is a
brother of the deceased.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Rupert have return-
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the United States. Their many friends are
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Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

We have had Chamberlain's Cough
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jars, 25c. Morton & Haight.

North Hastings Farmers' Institute Meetings

Regular meetings of North Hastings
Farmers' Institute for 1906 will be held
as follows: Springbrook, Foresters
Hall, Dec. 11th; Queensboro, Orange
Hall, Dec. 12th. Afternoon and evening
sessions will be held at 1:30 and 7:30
o'clock p.m.

Speakers and subjects—H. Glendinning,
Manilla, "Feeds and Feeding," "Growing
Clover and How to Save It," "The Cultivation
of Red and Alsike Clover for Seed," "The Dairy Cow," "The Farm
Water Supply," "Evening: 'Beautifying
the Farm Home,'" "Farm Conveniences."

J. G. Clark, Ottawa, "The Breeding
and Management of Heavy Horses,"
"The Judging of Dairy Cattle," "Grad-
ing up of the Dairy Herd," "The Cultiva-
tion of Roots and Ensilage," "Country
vs. City Life."

The above speakers are expert judges
of horses and cattle and will instruct
those who attend the afternoon sessions
in this work if they will bring a few
good animals of each kind.

The Eastern Dairymen's Association
have arranged a meeting in connection
with the afternoon session of the Institute
meeting at Springbrook for the
dairymen of North Hastings when they
will be requested to nominate a
representative to act upon the directorate of
the Eastern Dairymen's Association and the
nominees will no doubt be elected at
the annual meeting of that association to
be held in January. G. G. Publow,
chief Dairy Instructor, or one of his
representatives, will address the Spring
Brook meeting. Ladies cordially invit-
ed to attend the evening meetings.

SUPPLEMENTARY MEETINGS

Mr. W. F. Kydd will address a series
of January meetings as follows:

Madoc..... Jan. 12
Eldorado..... 14
Marmora..... 15
Ivanhoe..... 16
Moira..... 17
Stirling..... 18

More particulars of these meetings
will be given later. All meetings are
free, and the public is cordially invited
to attend, ladies especially at the even-
ing meetings.

The officers of the Institute this year
are: president, Alex. Glover; vice-presi-
dent, Richard Keene; secy.-treas., F. A.
Comerford, Eldorado P.O.

Notice to Farmers

As there is very little grain coming in to
market I will take grain on Tuesdays,
Thursdays and Saturdays only, for a while.

WM. RODGERS,
Grain buyer.

TUESDAY, DEC. 4.—On lot 29, con. 8,
Rawdon, the farm stock and implements
belonging to Mr. John A. Hanna, Sale at
1 o'clock sharp. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

TUESDAY, DEC. 10.—On lot 29, con. 9,
Rawdon, the farm stock and implements
belonging to Mr. Isaac McCutcheon. Sale
at 12 o'clock sharp. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

FRIDAY, NOV. 30.—On lot 18, con. 8,
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Raw

PEN-ANGLE



In a variety of styles, fabrics and prices, for women, men and children. Form-fitted. Dealers are authorized to replace instantly and at our cost any Pen-Angle garment faulty in material or making.

HEROISM OF A CONVICT.

Seals the Wall of a House and Disarms a Lunatic.

Pen-Angle Underwear is form-knit so it can't help fitting your figure, —it's made of long — fibred wool so it won't shrink —and it's guaranteed besides. The whole idea is to make it so good you can't afford not to buy by the trademark (in red).

An extraordinary act of bravery performed by an escaped French convict has resulted in his obtaining what is practically a free pardon.

The man is Francis Pivet, who seven years ago, was sentenced to death for murder. The sentence was afterward commuted to penal servitude for life. Pivet, however, succeeded in escaping, and nothing more was heard of him until day of two ago, when he reappeared at Nantes under extraordinary circumstances.

A lunatic barricaded himself in his house, and from an upstairs window fired shots from a gun at the people in the street. Several persons were injured, and great excitement prevailed.

Suddenly a man sprang forward, and scaling the wall of the house, wrenched the gun out of the madman's hand.

The Mayor of Nantes specially congratulated the stranger on his remarkable coolness and bravery, when suddenly a policeman present recognized him as the missing convict. He was arrested, and was taken before the tribunal.

The trial was short, but sensational. The crowd cheered and applauded Pivet, and clamored for him to be set free.

Instead of being sent back to penal servitude for life he was sentenced to one month's imprisonment, after which he will be free, "in consideration of his heroic deed."

STARVED BY ANAEMIA.

Health Restored by the Rich Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

Thousands and thousands of young girls throughout Canada are literally passing into hopeless decline for the want of the new rich red blood so abundantly supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are distressingly weak, pale or sallow, appetite sickle, subject to headaches, dizziness, are breathless and the heart palpitates violently at the least exertion. The doctors call this anaemia—which is the medical name for bloodlessness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood—they cure anaemia just as surely as food cures hunger. Here is a bit of the strongest kind of evidence: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and nothing else saved my two daughters when doctors had failed to help them." This statement is made by Mrs. Joseph Martel, St. Oliver street, Quebec. She adds: "My daughters are aged respectively twenty-two and twenty-three years. For two years they suffered from the weakness and distress of anaemia, and had I learned of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills earlier, it would not only have saved me money, but much worry and anxiety as well. Both girls were as pale as a sheet. They suffered from headaches, poor appetite, and grew so feeble that they could hardly go about. They were under a doctor's care, but did not improve a bit. I despaired of ever seeing them in good health again, when a friend called my attention to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Soon after they began the pills there was an improvement in their condition and in less than a couple of months they were again enjoying good health, active, robust girls. I am so grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for my children that I strongly recommend them to every mother who has a weak, pale-faced boy or girl."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do only one thing, but they do it well—they actually make new, rich blood. They don't titter with symptoms. They act in the bowels. They simply change bad blood into good blood and thus strike straight at the root of such common ailments as headaches, sciaticas and backaches, indigestion, anaemia, nervous exhaustion, neuritis, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, and the special painful secret ailments of growing girls and women. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GILSON GASOLINE ENGINE



FOR SALE—IF SOLD AT ONCE, a butcher shop, stable and slaughter house, free from mortgage, in the thriving Town of Milton; population about 1,800; within two miles of two large brick works, the largest in Canada; one capitalized at \$250,000.00, the other at large amount; within 3 miles of 4 lime kilns employing in all about 200 hands or over; wages from \$1.50 to \$3.50 per day; average daily sales between 40 and 60 dollars; a money-maker; a chance in a lifetime; don't write, come and see for yourself. GEORGE PATTERSON, Box 3, Milton, Ont.



Watches for a Half Century

FOR over half a century—ever since 1854—the reputation of this store has guaranteed the reliability of any Watch purchased from it.

Increased manufacturing and buying facilities now enable us to give you the best Watch values in Canada.

An instance is our \$15.00 special. It consists of a guaranteed 15-jewel Ryrie Bros. Movement in 14k gold-filled case warranted to wear twenty-five years.

Drop us a postal card and we'll send you free of charge our large illustrated catalogue.



"If there were twenty chickens in a coop," said the teacher, "and two were missing one morning, how many would you have?" "Well," said the teacher, "if you had twenty chickens in a coop, and two were missing one morning, how many would you have?" "Well," said the teacher, "if you had twenty chickens in a coop, and two were missing one morning, how many would you have?"

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DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

"You look as if you had a headache, old chap," he says, sitting down upon his friend's bed.

"If you had been going through as many kitchen ranges as I have this morning, perhaps you would have a headache," replies Jim, gravely. "You know that I am going to be married as soon as I get home."

Byng nods; and Burgoyne, while inwardly blessing the fact that spares him any congratulations, takes himself to task for having made the announcement so glibly—as to render felicitation obviously inapplicable.

"When are you going to introduce me to Miss Wilson?" asks Byng presently. "If you shirk it much longer I shall think that you are ashamed of me."

Jim glances affectionately, yet not quite comfortably, at his young friend, and the thought flashes across his mind that, in his last remark, the latter has put the saddle on the wrong horse.

"You have so large an acquaintance in Florence already," he says, with some stiffness, "that I did not know that you would care to add to it."

"One cannot have too much of a good thing," replies the other joyously. "You know I love my fellow-creatures; and in this case," he adds civily, "I do care very much."

Burgoyne's eyes are bent on the paper before him, which contains the melancholy enumeration of his firearms—"A 500 double-barreled express, by Henry, of Edinburgh; a 450 single-barreled ditto, by same maker," etc., etc.—as he says slowly:

"I shall be very happy."

His acceptance of the proposition can hardly be called eager; but of this Byng appears unaware.

"When shall it be them? To-morrow—this afternoon?"

"No-o-o; not to-day, I think. It has been arranged that we are to go to San Miniato—Amelia, her sister, and I."

"Three of you!" cries Byng, raising his eyebrows. "Then why not four? Why may not I come too?"

There being, in point of fact, no reason why he should not, and Cecilia's morning prayer being still ringing in her future brother-in-law's ears, he gives a dull and lagging assent; so that at about three o'clock the two men present themselves at the door of the Wilson's apartment at the Anglo-American Hotel. That Sybilla is not expecting visitors is evident by the fact that, at the moment of their entrance, she is taking her own temperature—a very favorite relaxation of hers—with a clinical thermometer. She removes the instrument from her mouth without indecent haste, and holds out a languid white hand to Byng.

"So you are going off on a long afternoon's pleasure?" she says, with a pathetic smile. "I am so glad that neither of my sisters is going to stay at home with me. We invalids must guard against growing selfish, though I think that is perhaps more the danger with mataded imaginations; we real ones have learnt our lesson of suffering better, I hope."

"You do not look so very ill," replies Byng, in his sympathetic voice, letting his eyes rest caressingly on the prostrate figure, which has yet no smallest sign of emaciation about it.

"Ah, that is because of my color," replies Sybilla, with an animation slightly tinged with resentment. "You, too, fall at that common error. My London doctor tells me that there is no such unerring indication of radical delicacy of constitution as a fixed pink color like mine; the more feverish I am, the deeper it grows. It is very hard,"—smiling again sadly—"for one gels no pity!"

"Where is Cecilia?" cries Jim, brusquely, and fidgeting in his chair. "Why is not she ready?"

As he speaks, the young lady in question enters—so obviously arrayed for conquest, in so patently new a hat, and such immaculate pale gloves, that across Burgoyne's mind there flashes, in vexed mirth, the recollection of the immortal caution addressed by Major O'Dowd to his friend and comrade, "Mind your ol', Dob, my boy!" Would he not do well to repeat it to his friend?

CHAPTER VIII.

They are off now, there being nothing further to retard them, leaving Sybilla tele-a-telle with her thermometer. They are off, sociably packed in one sacre, "Four precious souls, and all agog."

To dash through thick and thin."

Not, indeed, that there is much dash about the Florentine cab-horses—saddened among God's many sad creatures—with not a sound leg among them, with starting coats and starting ribs, and poor broken knees; and with their sadness emphasized by the feathers stuck in their tired heads, as if to mock their wretchedness by a sort of melancholy smartness! Sad as they are, it must be owned that they are the only sad things in the cheerful Florentine streets, where no one seems over-busy, where, out of the deep-eaved, green-shuttered houses, people lean, talking to acquaintances in the shadowed pavement below. All the narrow thoroughfares are full of bustling life; but there is no haggard squalor apparently, no dreary gin-palace gaolery. It does not follow here that a man must be drunk because he sings. And down the straight, colorful streets one looks—down a vista of houses diversely built, each with its creamy yellow face and its green shutters, varied here and there by the towering bulk of some giant-blocked mountain-palace, through whose grim, barred windows a woman peeps, or a little dog with its pointed nose—looks to where,

twanging Harp and Horner at each other, varied by trips into Baedeker, he passes into a side chapel made famous by one of the loveliest tombs that ever feigned to simulate in marble death's ugliness. The Yankee's voices are high and shrill, but they had need to be higher and shriller still before they could break the slumber of him whose resting place Jim had intended in his flight from Cecilia and New York. Was ever rest so beautiful as this of the young sleeper? A priest he was, my cardinal, and youthful and lovely and chaste; and now in how divine a slumber does he rest? But how should that four hundred years' slumber not be divinely watched by such a gentle Mary Mother as is watching his; smiling as it were to tell him that he does well to sleep that sleep is better than waking, that death is better than life! There is no human look about his fair eyelids, as it were, but his eyes are still; and below him, as he lies in his spotless marble tranquility, upon his sarcophagus, the rose garlands wave in lovely frieze, and the riotous horses rear and plunge in fulness of life.

Burgoyne has not perceived that Amelia did not follow him. She has, in point of fact, remained in the body of the church, immersed in her guide-book steadily working through the marble screen and pithif, and still five good minutes off the side chapel in which her lover stands in so deeply drawn a study, that he is not aware of the intrusion upon his solitude of two women, until he is roused with a leap by the voice of one of them addressing—not him, of whose presence she is obviously as unaware as was he of his own self—but her companion.

"Oh, mother! I am not a fool, at my age, too; but I cannot help it, it makes me cry so!"

Burgoyne does not need the evidence of his eyes. His ears and his startled heart have enough assured him whose are the tears called forth by that indeed most touching effigy at which he himself has been so pensively staring.

The mother's answer is inaudible; and then again comes the voice of Elizabeth Le Marchant, tearful and vibrating. "You know I have seen so few beautiful things in my life, I shall get used to them presently; it is only sheer happiness that makes me—"

She stops abruptly, having evidently discovered for herself, or been made aware by her mother of his vicinity; and even if she had not done so, he feels that he must lose no time in announcing himself.

"Florence is a place that does make one often choky," he says, eagerly taking the hand which she hesitatingly, and with some confusion, offers him. It is not quite true; Florence has never made him feel choky; and, if he is experiencing that sensation now, it is certainly not the dead cardinal of Portugal who is giving it to him.

"I am a fool, a perfect fool!" replies Elizabeth, hastily and shamefacedly wiping away her tears.

"To give her time to recover herself, and also because he has not yet greeted the girl's mother, Jim turns to her. "Did not I tell you that we should meet here?"

There is such undisguised joy and triumph in his tone, that perhaps Mrs. Le Marchant has not the heart to dash his elation; at all events, he is conscious in her tone of a less resolute determination to keep him at arm's length, than on their two last meetings.

"I do not think that I contradicted you," she answers, smiling.

They have left their flacre, and, as naturally happens in a parlie carriage—especially when one couple are betrothed lovers—have broken into pairs. Burgoyne leans pensively on the terrace parapet, and his sombre eyes rest on the hand of sister hills, joining hands in perpetual watch round valley and town; hills over which, in this late spring, there is more a promise than a performance of that green and many-colored wealth of verdure and blossom that one associates with Firenze's fair name. But it is a promise that is plainly on the verge of boundless fulfillment. Then his look drops slowly to the city herself. In what a little space comparatively does the Florence that is immortal lie! The Duomo, the Illy Campanile "made up of dew and sun-shine," the Baptistry, Santa Croce, the Palazzo Vecchio; he could compass them in a few minutes' walk. And around this small nucleus of the undying dead and their work, what a nation of living and language! All over the hills is the sheen of white walls, the verdure of tended gardens; they stretch away almost to where the Apennines rise against the sky.

He hastens himself to remember that Amelia is beside him, and that he ought to say something to her. So he makes a rather banal observation upon the smallness of the encinte that encloses so much loveliness.

"Yes, is not it tiny?" replies she, with the eager pleasure of having a go wrong in answering. "Think of London—Why, the whole thing is not as big as South Kensington or Bayswater!"

He shudders. Must the accursed suburb pursue him even here? "Let us go into the church," he says, in a tone that a little dulls his companion's buoyancy.

She follows him, crestfallen, asking herself whether she has answered amiss any comment upon the interior.

Burgoyne and Cecilia are standing before the high altar, from over which a masonic Madonna stiffly beams upon them; and as the other couple approach them, Burgoyne hears the words "drawing-room grate" issue from his future sister-in-law's lips.

"Bravo Cis!" he says, in a dry aside; "you are nothing on nicely! I did not think that you would have reached the drawing-room grate till to-morrow."

To avoid intruding further on her delicate confidences, and also to escape from two Americans, who are usually

"You are not going to give us the slip like this, old chap—oh, I beg your pardon!"

But begging pardon ever so sweetly does not alter the fact that he has rushed, like a bull in a china shop, into the middle of the dialogue. All four look at each other for a second; then, since there is no help for it, Jim presents his disciple, and the next moment the latter has slid into talk with Elizabeth, and she is responding with an such as had never marked her spouse and hardly won utterances to the elder man.

Byng had the advantage of him, as he somewhat bitterly thinks: Byng has no connection with "old times"; those poor old times which she and her mother have so unaccountably taken on him. He seems somewhat relegated, by his natural affinity, to the mother. It is she who addresses him.

"I hope that you found your young lady flourishing," she says civilly.

He gives a slight inward start, though as he is thoughtful to feel his body is quiet. "His young lady!" Yes, of course he has a young lady! Has there been any danger during the last five minutes of his forgetting that fact? and has Mrs. Le Marchant done him an unnecessary service in recalling it?

"Oh, yes, thanks, she is all right!"

"Yes, she is here; by-the-bye"—looking round with a sudden sense that he ought to have missed her—"what has become of her? Oh, here she is!"

For even while the words are on his lips, Amelia and Cecilia come into sight. Amelia with a shut Baedeker, and the serene look of an easy conscience and a thoroughly performed duty on her amiable face; Cecilia with a something of search and disquiet in her large rolling eye, which would have made him laugh at another time.

(To be continued.)

BRITAIN'S GREAT RECORD

BUILDING THE GREAT BATTLESHIP DREADNOUGHT.

Can Turn Out Warship in Half the Time Any Other Nation Would Take.

The English naval authorities have built in one short year the most powerful ship in the world. Their most speedy rival, they believe, could not do what they have done in double the time, and so they can build two ships while that rival is building one, even supposing her plant to be larger. "Engineering," London, says: "We can now afford to begin the construction of a ship almost a year later than any foreign nation, with the advantage of full knowledge of their design, and still have it ready for war as soon as they.

MANY FIRMS READY.

"There are eight or nine British firms willing to complete a ship of the Dreadnought class in two years and three months; four or five could quite readily undertake to repeat the performance of completing a Dreadnought in eighteen months. This is especially the case with the firms who themselves manufacture the armor, guns and gun-mountings, as well as the machinery and the hull.

"While Germany continues what is regarded by some as a 'menace' to British naval supremacy, we may wait for such full knowledge of her designs as our Naval Intelligence Department will provide, as we may then not only produce ships superior in fighting qualities, but in greater numbers, and within a much shorter period of time."

WHAT THEY CAN DO.

"The prospects, therefore, are that in 1908 no continental nation will have in fighting condition one single ship of the Dreadnought type, whereas if the British Admiralty continue the rate of construction attained with the ship to be tried next week, they then have one squadron made up of six Dreadnoughts and, in addition, a squadron composed of eight ships of the King Edward VII class. Each squadron will have sixty 12-inch guns with the enormous advantage of a short and easily manipulated fighting line, while the second squadron will have forty 12-inch guns, and fifty-two 9.2-inch guns. Both will be enormously superior to any squadron of an equal number of ships of any other navy.

"Elizabeth's face breaks into a soft bright smile. She has a dimple in one cheek and not in the other. She must have had it ten years ago; how comes he to have forgotten so sweet and strange a peculiarity?

"It is delightful—perfectly delightful!" "Large enough to receive your friends in, after all?"

But the moment that the words are out of his mouth, he perceives that he has made a false step, and is somehow treading dangerous ground. Elizabeth's smile goes out, like a light blown into nothingness deep than when they stood together before the great Yandike in the Brignoni Sala Palace.

"And the Entrelot is it all you fancy painted it?" he asks quickly, feeling a sort of panic fear, that if he stops putting questions for one minute, they will slip out of his grasp again, as they did in the Genoese Palace.

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THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.88 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1906.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 11.

The Store of Quality.

THE RUSH FOR GOLD

Well! There is gold for you in our Fur values, and if you do not inspect our stock before buying you are losing what other people are getting by purchasing their Furs here. We have the finest lines of Fur Jackets in

Persian Lamb Russian Lamb Moscow Lamb
Bokharan Astrachan Australian Coon
Muskrat-lined Cloth Jackets Hampstar-lined Cloth Jackets
Three-quarter Length

These are elegant and graceful, well-made and durable. There may be cheaper Furs offered you, but we prefer to keep only reliable Furs—Furs that will bring you and your neighbors back again when in want of more.

A fine selection of Ladies' Small Furs

Ruffs, Stoles, Caperines, Muffs, Etc.

Men's : Fur : Coats

In Coon, Moscow Lamb, Wombat, Indian Buffalo, Siberian Dog, Fur-lined Coats, etc., all worthy of your inspection.

Then what about

Your New Suit and Overcoat for Christmas

Only about three weeks' time, and now is your time to leave your order. You have between 500 and 600 different patterns to choose from, at prices ranging from \$10.00 to \$25.00. Of course you know the fit and get up of our Suits is second to none.

Do you wear

Ready-to-wear Clothing?

Then buy the "Ward Brand"

It is the brand of satisfaction.

Some Men's Wants

Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Neckties, Sox, Mufflers, Scarfs, Underwear, Sweaters, Working Shirts, Gloves, Mitts, Hats and Caps. Satisfy your appetite here to the brim with the good things that men wear.

FRED. T. WARD,
Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, etc.

The Store of Satisfaction

A LARGE ASSORTMENT

Of Ladies' and Misses' Skirts just opened out. Special values at \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

Black Sateen Underskirts, some extra good lines at 90c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$2.00. See our special flannelette-lined \$1.00. Ladies' heavy fleece-lined Underskirts at \$1.00.

Ladies' and Children's heavy Wool Hose, all sizes, prices from 15c. to 50c. An extra good line for 25c.

Our Carpet Sale is still going on. Regular 35c. and 40c. Carpet for 25c. and 30c. Regular 60c. and 90c. Carpet for 50c. and 75c. A few Rugs left to clear at half price.

Some Special Values in Men's Underwear at 50c., 75c.

Heavy Wool Socks, 15 cts., 25 cts., 30 cts., etc.

Fresh Stock of Groceries always on hand.

No Chicken taken unless thoroughly cleaned and drawn.

C. F. STICKLE.

DO NOT FORGET

We have a nice line of everything for everybody in

Up-to-date Christmas Goods

Now is the time for you to make your selection. Call and be convinced that

We have something special for YOU

At right prices.

H. HADLEY,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER, & OPTICIAN.

FOR SALE.

FARM FOR SALE

A first class blacksmith shop, with half an acre of land, good house, barn and stable, situated at Chatterton. For particulars apply to

FRANK FINKLE,

Chatterton.

Letterheads, Noteheads, Billheads, Statements, Envelopes, and all office stationery printed in good style at News-Argus office. A large stock of various qualities always on hand. Prices right.

W. S. MARTIN, Stirling.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '08, \$1.00

Better than Cobalt Mines.

Each year the dairy industry is becoming of greater importance to Canada. The clearings at the port of Montreal total some \$32,000,000, or about \$5 for every man, woman and child in Canada. Add to this the amount of cheese, butter, cream and milk used in home consumption, and some idea can be formed of the possibilities that are wrapped up in the well bred and well cared for cow. Poor cows involve a loss to their owners every day.

The whole world is talking about Ontario's silver deposits at Cobalt, that no matter how rich, must eventually run out. But in the herds of carefully selected and properly looked after cattle the farmers have a mine that all told produces more than \$30,000,000 every year, besides adding to the wealth of the farm, for every cow kept on the farm makes the land more prolific.

The dairy industry has incalculable possibilities and the utmost care should be exercised that it is not injured by the carelessness or recklessness of any person engaged either in the production of the goods or in their disposal.

Fire in Madoc.

A disastrous fire occurred in Madoc at six o'clock on Friday evening. A lamp was upset in the residence of Mr. James Kirk, setting the house on fire. The flames spread so rapidly that very little of the contents were saved, and the building is almost a total ruin. Mrs. Kirk had some money hidden under a carpet, which was burned, also a sum of \$50 which was in another part of the house. Mr. Kirk had the house overhauled during the summer, a new veranda built, and new windows put in. There was a small insurance on the building and the contents.

On the way to the fire John Brown, chief of the fire company, was knocked down, and one of the hose carts passed over him. His hands and one leg were severely hurt. Bina Richmond, another fireman, was also knocked down by the hose cart, which passed over him, breaking his shoulder blade.

The firemen responded promptly, but the distance to be covered was too great to allow them to reach the fire in time to save the building.

Harold

The concert given here on Friday night was a success in every way. Although the admission fee was very small the proceeds amounted to \$84. The programme showed the result of much patient practising, and must surely have satisfied all present, both as to quantity and quality.

Mr. John Gay has moved his family to Campbellford, where he is engaged in the grocery business. Mr. and Mrs. Gay are highly esteemed by the people of this community, who wish them prosperity in their new home.

Mrs. Geo. Snare has been under the Dr's care, owing to a very painful hand, but is recovering.

Miss Nellie Prest, who spent the summer with Mrs. Geo. Bailey, has returned to her home at Bellview.

Miss Mollie Bailey has returned home from Belleville.

Judge Fralick held Court of Revision here on Wednesday, but had very little business to attend to.

Mr. Scott has been making improvements to his store.

Mrs. Earl Bailey entertained her Sunday School class of young ladies on Wednesday night, when a very pleasant time was spent.

Peterborough is to get a branch of one of the largest carpet manufacturing concerns in the world. A representative of the Crossley Carpet Company, who has been in Canada some weeks seeking a location for a branch, has practically decided to locate the works there, through the intervention of Hon. Senator Cox, who has influenced the decision in favor of Peterborough. The works will employ between five hundred and six hundred hands. The Brunton's factory is already in operation, and Coates Company have purchased a hundred acres there as a site for works and cottages for operatives.

A Reliable Remedy for Croup

Mrs. S. Rosenthal of Turner, Michigan, says: "We have used Chamberlain's Cough Medicine for ourselves and children for several years and like it very much. I think it is the only remedy for croup and can highly recommend it." For sale by Morton & Haight.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada

Chartered by Dominion Parliament.

A NEW CANADIAN RECORD.

31st October	Capital Paid-up	Reserve Fund and Undrawn Provisions	Sovereign Bank Notes in Circulation	Deposits	Excess of Assets over Liabilities to the Public
1902	\$1,173,478	\$200,000	\$750,905	\$1,681,779	\$1,128,378
1903	1,300,000	302,858	1,537,600	2,309,152	1,662,828
1904	1,300,000	420,000	1,740,240	4,176,610	1,436,371
1905	1,610,478	571,161	1,530,730	10,311,200	2,133,939
1906	3,912,710	1,335,817	2,838,675	13,758,870	5,628,507

31st October	Cash on Hand and at Banks	Deposits, etc.	Discounts	Commercial Loans and Discounts	Total Assets
1902	\$283,007	\$499,363	\$1,620,199	\$1,388,169	\$8,855,203
1903	622,774	713,342	1,174,747	4,011,018	7,200,920
1904	1,271,822	672,051	1,175,540	7,011,123	10,201,954
1905	1,391,338	791,153	1,566,111	9,578,850	13,818,938
1906	3,016,812	1,612,231	4,014,067	14,040,510	25,343,401

Deposits of \$1,000 and Upwards Received.

Interest Paid Four Times a Year.

STIRLING, HAVELOCK, MARMORA.

STIRLING BRANCH.

W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

Samples of Choice Grain for the Improvement of Seed

By instruction of the Hon. Minister of Agriculture a distribution will be made this season of samples of superior sorts of grain to Canadian farmers for the improvement of seed. The stock for distribution is of the very best and has been secured mainly from the excellent crops recently had at the branch Experimental Farms at Indian Head, Sask., and at Brandon, Man. The distribution will consist of samples of oats, spring wheat, barley, Indian corn (for ensilage only) and potatoes. The quantity of oats to be sent will be 4 lbs., and of wheat or barley 5 lbs., sufficient in each case to sow one-twentieth of an acre. The samples of Indian corn and potatoes will weigh 8 lbs. each. A quantity of each of the following varieties has been secured for this distribution:

OATS—Banner, Wide-Awake, White Giant, Danish Island, Thousand Dollar, Improved Ligow (white varieties) and Goldfinger (yellow).

WHEAT—Red Fife, Preston, Pringle's Champlain, Percy, Stanley, Huron and White Fife.

BARLEY—Six-rowed—Mensury, Odessa, Mansfield and Claude. Two-rowed—Standwell, Invincible, Canadian Thorpe and Sidney.

INDIAN CORN (for ensilage)—Early sorts, Angel of Midnight, Compton's Early and Longfellow; later varieties, Selected Leaming, Early Mastodon and White Cap Yellow Dent.

POTATOES—Carman No. 1, Early White Prize, Rochester Rose, Money Maker and Late Puritan.

Only one sample can be sent to each applicant, hence if an individual receives a sample of oats he cannot also receive one of wheat, barley or potatoes. Lists of names from one individual, or applications for more than one sample for one household cannot be entertained. The samples will be sent free of charge through the mail.

Applications should be addressed to the Director of Experimental Farms, Ottawa, and may be sent in any time before the 15th of February, after which the lists will be closed, so that the samples asked for may be sent out in good time for sowing. Applicants should mention the variety they prefer, with a second sort as an alternative. Applications will be filled in the order in which they are received, so long as the supply of seed lasts. Farmers are advised to apply early to avoid possible disappointment. Those applying for Indian corn or potatoes will please bear in mind that the corn is not usually distributed until March, and that potatoes cannot be mailed from here until danger from frost in transit is over. No postage is required on mail matter addressed to the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

W. M. SAUNDERS,
Director Experimental Farm,
Ottawa, Nov. 21st, 1906.

There is a scarcity of dwellings in Belleville, and building operations will likely be brisk next summer.

The news of the day, fresh and up-to-date, is what the Weekly Sun contains. There is nothing stale in it. It is just what the busy farmer needs to keep pace with the times. If you do not take it already, you are missing a good thing.

Bancroft Times: Two sons of Mr.

Hiram Kelusky of Montague had a big streak of luck while out hunting deer one day last week. They came across two fine bucks with their horns locked, and of course despatched both of them. They weighed over two hundred pounds each.

A most distressing accident occurred to Mr. John Shields of Montague last week whereby he came near losing his life. It seems that in hauling logs to a skidway the team became frightened and got beyond his control. In some unaccountable way Mr. Shields became entangled in the brushwood and was thrown violently to the ground, the log rolling over him. Most of the ribs on one side were broken off, as well as his breast bone. But slight hopes are entertained for his recovery.—Bancroft Times.

Pills quickly and positively cured with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. It's made for Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment, and is good with and satisfies all itching, pain, pruritus or blisters disappears like magic by its use. Large nickel capped glass jars, 50 cents. Sold and recommended by Morton & Haight.

Sterling Hall.

Our stocks are now at their best in every Department and afford many attractions and price inducements to Christmas shopping.

Long Silk Gloves Perrin's Kid Gloves

Long Silk Gloves, black and white, per pair 75 cts., and \$1.00.

Perrin's guaranteed Kid Gloves in black and white, all sizes, at \$1.00, \$1.25

SILK BLOUSES

Attractive Silk Blouses in several new styles, in colors, black, white and ivory, at \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 to \$4.50.

XMAS COLLARS & HANDKERCHIEFS

A very complete offering of new and dainty goods, just in for the Christmas trade.

Ladies' Fancy Handkerchiefs .. 5 to 50 cents.

" " " Collars at 25, 35, 50c. to \$1.00.

Art Sateens, Cushion Tops and Cords

It's up to you to give us a lively time among these, if our goodly assortment and big values will interest. Art Sateens in delicate colorings and artistic patterns for cushion tops at .. 15, 20, 25 cents. Cushion Tops in lithographed tapestry and silk embroidered at .. 25, 35, 40, 50 cts. to \$1.25. Cushion Forms, sizes 20 x 20 in., 22 x 22 in., at .. 60, 75 cts.

Ladies' Chatelaines and Purses

A hard-to-beat showing, for variety and prices from 25 cts. to \$2.00 each.

UNDERWEAR

You are likely to find here everything you want in this line for man, woman or child. We carry a full assortment of Watson, Penman, Stanfield and Tiger Brands at good value.

DRESS GOODS ATTRACTIONS

Our Dress Goods section should have a busy month and hosts of well-pleased customers. Its shelves are loaded with every desirable fabric and coloring, all offered at a price, the reasonableness of which should be an additional buying incentive.

SPECIAL OFFERING IN HEAVY SERGE

200 yards Heavy Serge, 40 inches wide, colors, dark red, navy, cardinal, brown and green, suitable for children's school dresses, regular value 25 cts., on sale, per yard .. 18 cents.

Men's Wearing Pants

50 pairs Men's extra heavy untearable Tweed Pants, sizes 32 to 44, worth \$2.50 per pair, on sale, \$2.00

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET

Parts of Lots 11 and 12, in the 4th concession of Rawdon, containing 92 acres. Good stone house and basement barn, with water in stables, convenient to post office, blacksmith shop, cheese and butter factories. For terms and further particulars apply to

W. M. PARRELL,
Sinc P. O.

MEAT SHOP

Under new management. The business formerly carried on by A. H. SEELEY, is now changed to

SEELEY & HATTON,

We are prepared to supply the public with first-class Meats of all kinds at lowest cash prices.

Spring Brook Cheese Factory

The annual meeting of the Spring Brook Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held at the factory on Saturday, Dec 1st, 1906, for the purpose of paying dividends, election of officers, letting milk routes, hiring cheese maker, and any other business that may come before the meeting.

T. J. THOMPSON, President.

Kingston Cheese Factory

The annual meeting of the

PARLIAMENT IN SESSION

Large Gathering Attended the November Opening

A despatch from Ottawa says: The opening of Parliament without the usual adjournments of winter is somewhat of a novelty. Thursday was almost as busy as morning in May. There was the usual crowd in front of the Parliament Buildings. The Governor-General arrived sharp at 3 o'clock, the cavalcade being preceded by a detachment of the Prince of Wales Guards. As soon as his Excellency's carriage drew up under the tower of the band of the G.G.G., played the National Anthem and the guard of honor presented arms. The scene within the Senate Chamber was as beautiful as of yore. All the seats usually occupied by the Senators, and in fact, every inch of the floor space of the chamber of the Upper House, was utilized to accommodate the wives and daughters of Senators and members and of prominent personages from all parts of the country. The general galleries were crowded, notwithstanding the fact that the Sergeant-at-Arms had restricted the issue of tickets of admission.

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

After the Commons had been sent for and Speaker Sutherland and the members of the Lower House had taken their places below the bar, his Excellency opened Parliament with the following speech from the throne:

Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate:

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

In opening the third session of the tenth Parliament of Canada I avail myself of the opportunity to offer you my congratulations on the unparalleled prosperity prevailing in all parts of the Dominion. The harvest has been abundant, and the trade with both British and foreign nations continues to expand in annually increasing volume, with every prospect of continued growth for many years to come.

The number of immigrants seeking homes in Canada continues yearly to increase, and it is very satisfactory to observe that a larger proportion than in my former year has in the past season come from the British Isles.

During the recess following the last session I visited the Western provinces and was much gratified to note the great advance that is being made in the development of the vast resources of those highly-favored sections of the Dominion. I found the people of the West rejoicing in their prosperity and full of hope and confidence in the future growth of its agricultural and industrial wealth.

ENTITLED TO MORE MEMBERS.

The quinquennial census recently taken in the provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan shows that those provinces are now entitled to an increase in their representation in the House of Commons. A bill giving effect to that provision will be submitted for your approval. In accordance with the announcement made in a previous session, you will be asked to consider a bill for the revision of the Customs tariff.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Flour—Ontario wheat 90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$2.70 in buyers' sacks outside for export. Manitoba first patents, \$3.50; second patents, \$4, and strong bakers', \$3.90, Toronto.

Corn—No. 3 old American yellow, nominal at 50 to 55c outside, and No. 3 new yellow at 51 to 53c, Toronto.

Bran—The market is steady at \$16 to \$16.50 in bulk outside. Shorts are quoted at \$18 to \$19 outside.

Wheat—No. 2 white, 7c bid C.P.R. north; No. 2 red winter, 70c bid, and No. 2 mixed, 70c bid on C.P.R., without offerings. No. 2 gooses offered at 65c outside, and No. 1 Northern at 82c, Point Edward, without bids.

Barley—No. 2 wanted at 5c east, and No. 3 extra at 4c, without sellers.

Oats—No. 2 white offered at 36c outside, and at 36c on a 6c rate to Toronto, with 36c bid; they offered at 36c on a 9c rate to New York, and at 35c outside, December shipment, for 25,000 bushels, without bids.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans—Hand-picked selling at \$1.60 to \$1.65, and primes at \$1.40 to \$1.65.

Honey—Strained quoted at 10 to 12c per lb., and combs at \$2 to \$2.50 per dozen.

Hops—New quoted at 18 to 22c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy scarce, and quoted at \$11 to \$11.50 on track here.

No. 2 quoted at \$8 to \$8.50.

ISLANDS ADDED TO CANADA

Captain Bernier Has Not Been Wasting His Time

A despatch from Ottawa says: Advices have been received from Capt. Bernier, in command of the Government steamer Arctic, that he has decided to winter in Albert Harbor, Pond's Inlet, Baffin's Land.

Writing to a friend under date of Sept. 19th, Capt. Bernier says: "We have had great luck since we left the old city, and have to date taken possession of eight islands for the Dominion, and have discovered 65 miles of

new channel, and named several places and islands which were not named before. We have been as far as Melville Island, and have restored Sir John Franklin's monument and the graves of those we love for the work they did for science."

"We have been looking for whalers, and I am sorry that four of them have been caught in the ice in Melville Bay and will do nothing this summer. We are wintering here and will continue our work next spring until the fall."

milled moultrie, \$21 to \$25 per ton, and straight grain, \$28 to \$30. Provisions—hams short cut mess, \$22 to \$24; hams, \$11.75 to \$12.50; clear fat backs, \$23.50; long cut heavy mess, \$20.50; hams, \$11.75 to \$12.50; dry salt long clear bacon, 12½ to 13½; hams plate beef, \$12 to \$13; ½-lb. do, \$1.50 to \$1.75; barrels heavy mess beef, \$11; ½-lb. do, \$1.50 to \$1.75; dry salt long clear bacon, 12½ to 13½; kettle rendered, 13½ to 14c; hams, 14 to 15½; ham bacon, 15 to 16c; lard, 16 to 17c; fresh ham bacon, \$1.50 to \$1.75; fresh lard, 16 to 17c; fresh hams, \$1.50 to \$1.75; alive, \$6.25 to \$6.50. Eggs—Scales, 25c; No. 1 candied, 20% to 21c; cheese—Ontario, 12½ to 13c; Quebec, 12½ to 13½. Butter—Choicest creamery, 24% to 25c; medium grades, 23% to 24c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Toledo, Nov. 27.—Wheat—Cash, 70%; December, 72%; May, 81c. Corn—Cash, 44%; December, 42%; May, 44%; Oats—Cash, 39%; December, 35%; May, 37½%.

Minneapolis, Nov. 27.—Wheat—Dec., 78½%; May, 80% to 80%; July, 81% to 81½%; No. 1 hard, 83%; No. 1 Northern, 82%; No. 2 Northern, 80%; No. 3 Northern, 77 to 78c. Flour—First patents, \$4.30 to \$4.40; second patents, \$4.15 to \$4.35; first clears, \$3.25 to \$3.35; second clears, \$2.40 to \$2.60. Bran—in bulk, \$16 to \$16.25.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 27.—A fairly brisk trade was reported at the Western Market today on moderate deliveries.

An absence of exporters' cattle was recorded on the market to-day. The range was from \$4.25 to \$4.35 per cwt. for fair to good lots.

Choice butchers' selected, \$4.00 to \$4.65 medium to fair butchers' cattle, \$3.82 to \$4.20; mixed lots, \$2 to \$3.25; cows, \$3.15 to \$3.35; common cows, \$1.50 to \$3 per cwt.

Feeders, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs., \$3.35 to \$3.85; short-keeps, \$3.90 to \$4.10; stockers, good, \$2.50 to \$3.25; stockers, common, \$1.75 to \$2.25 per cwt.

Export ewes were worth \$4.25 to \$4.

FIRE VISITS STURGEON FALLS.

Entire Business Portion of Town Was in Danger.

A despatch from Sturgeon Falls says: The progressive town of Sturgeon Falls was scourged by fire early on Sunday morning, and the principal business block of the town is now a mass of smouldering ruins. About 3 o'clock in

CHARGING THE CROWD.

Immediately after the act was read the police were given orders to charge the crowd. They separated, half going in each direction, and hammered the crowd indiscriminately. The people fled with great haste in every direction to the road, each man with his baton drawn, and not far away were fifty cavalrymen armed with swords and one hundred infantry men armed with rifles on which bayonets were fixed. The militia was under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Denison and Lieut.-Colonel Ogilvie.

SIXTEEN MEN PERISH.

Loss of the Norwegian Barque Magda in the Lower St. Lawrence.

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He is also convinced that the Magda crew jumped into the water with life belts around them, but could not live in such a furious sea. This is evidenced by two bodies that were washed ashore, one at St. Fabien and the other near Bic, with life belts on, who were proved to be Norwegians by articles and letters found on their bodies.

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Skating Party Went Through the Ice at Varines, Quebec.

A despatch from Montreal says: Five

boys, scholars at St. Paul's College Varines, a few miles below Montreal, on the St. Lawrence, were drowned while skating on Friday. There were six in the party, and only one of them escaped from going through the thin ice. The names of the drowned boys are: Edward Malepart, aged nine; his brother, aged eleven; Camille Racicot, aged ten; Alderice Prevost gave the alarm, and only the dead bodies were recovered.

WHY PEDDLAR HANGED HIMSELF.

Afraid of Being Run Over by an Automobile While Tramping.

A despatch from London says: Overwhelming dread of being run down and killed by an automobile while tramping along country roads impelled a traveling peddler to hang himself on a tree at Buckland, Surrey, on Wednesday, to prevent such a catastrophe.

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The Proposal Voted Down by the House of Lords.

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The gale created much havoc in the Detroit River, and reports from all over the lakes show that the storm left a wake of wreck, disabled, and drowning, and has done much damage to shore property.

Capt. El Stoner Chauncey Hurlburt, bound for Buffalo, was blown out of its course on Lake Erie on Thursday night by the terrific gale, and is aground off Leamington.

The Anchor Line steamer Cananea, up-bound, with a valuable cargo of package freight also is ashore on Point Pelee, in Lake Erie, pounding Lard, and Illet with water. The crew of 20 men was rescued.

THE DEAD.

John Harrison, chief engineer, Deseronto; Thomas Topping, second engineer, Deseronto; David White, deck hand, Prescott; Harry Gregory, fireman, Bath,

BRUTAL MURDER IN MONTREAL.

Body of an Italian Found With Face Badly Gashed.

A despatch from Montreal says: The city detectives are actively engaged in attempting to clear up the mystery surrounding another tragedy. On Sunday three boys found the body of an Italian lying face downwards in a pool of water a short distance from the coal towers at Windmill Point, a section of the harbor west of McGill Street, which is part land and part water.

The man had evidently been murdered after a desperate struggle. The face and head bore wounds inflicted with a knife or other sharp instrument, and the skull had been crushed in by a heavy blow with a stone. A blood-stained stone of heavy proportions was lying on top of the man when the police found him, while about the body were several smaller stones, each with a bloody clot of hair. The face of the deceased was covered with a piece of rough brown duck, similar to that used in overalls, and the police have drawn the conclusion that the man had been struck down elsewhere and carried to this spot, so that if any spark of life had been left in the body it would be extinguished by the water. A piece of iron was also found near the body, but there was no evidence upon it to indicate that it had been used as a weapon.

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Police and Dragoons Had Long Fight With the Mob.

A despatch from Hamilton says: Never in the history of the city were scenes of such wild disorder witnessed as those of Saturday night, when for over three hours the militia and the police charged a mob of about 10,000 people continuously.

In the afternoon the infantry and the police were stationed about the city at each of the corners where the street

ways switches are. They were given strict instructions to allow no person to interfere with the switches. There was no trouble, however, until after night fall. Crowds began to gather around the City Hall and the other places in the centre of the city, and by 7 o'clock there were many thousands

of them in the street, and the police were called out to clear them away.

The police were at the City Hall all afternoon in readiness to read the riot act, but not until 7.10, when the crowd began to show a violent spirit, did they go out on the steps of the City Hall.

The Sheriff proceeded to read in a loud voice, with an accompaniment of hooting and jeering by the crowd. Before the act was read the policemen had been drawn up in front of the Sheriff and the road, each man with his baton drawn, and not far away were fifty cavalrymen armed with swords and one hundred infantry men armed with rifles on which bayonets were fixed.

The militia was under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Denison and Lieut.-Colonel Ogilvie.

CHARGING THE CROWD.

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The people fled with great haste in every direction to the road, each man with his baton drawn, and not far away were fifty cavalrymen armed with swords and one hundred infantry men armed with rifles on which bayonets were fixed.

The crowd showered bricks and stones at the car, battering it almost to pieces. Screens and windows were soon broken and many missiles hit those in the car. They lay on the floor for a short time, but were maddened into an attack, and hurled the stones thrown at them back at the crowd, injuring some.

Some one telephoned to the centre of the city for the soldiers, and the Royal Canadian Dragoons and the Horse Artillery galloped down full speed on the rioters, and they fled in all directions in great haste. The track was cleared, and the wrecks of the car proceeded to the east end barn. About all that was left intact were the trucks. Motorman Arthur Bertram was injured in the spine. He was taken to the hospital, where he remained over night. Nearly all the other men in the car were more or less bruised by stones.

About 10 o'clock the cars were called in and after that the crowds went home. The soldiers went in about 11 o'clock.

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The Mark That Tells



Pen-Anglo trademark (in red) on every Pen-Anglo garment, tells you it will fit and won't shrink, — your own dealer so guarantees it. Underwear thus trademarked is softer, warmer, more flexible, better wearing.

LETTER UNDERWEAR

FEATHER DYEING
Wooling and Carding and Kit Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, to per oz. The best place is
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL

Patents Secured Free
I prepare patent applications free of charge. If you have an invention send sketch to-day for free opinion. 24 hours experience.

C. H. Gibbs, 52 St. James St., Montreal.

BRIDAL LORE.

A January bride will be a prudent housekeeper and very good-tempered.

A February bride will be a humane and affectionate wife and tender mother.

A March bride will be a frivolous chatterbox, somewhat given to quarreling.

An April bride will be inconstant, not very intelligent, but fairly good-looking.

A May bride will be handsome, amiable, and likely to be happy.

A June bride will be impetuous and generous.

A July bride will be handsome and smart, but a trifle quick-tempered.

An August bride will be amiable and practical.

A September bride will be discreet, amiable, and much liked.

An October bride will be pretty, coquettish, loving, but jealous.

A November bride will be liberal, kind, but of a wild disposition.

A December bride will be well proportioned, fond of novelty, entertaining, but extravagant.

AFTER TEN YEARS.

Mr. G. L. Stephenson, of Peterborough, says: "For over ten years I suffered constantly with Piles, first itching, then bleeding; pain almost unbearable; life a burden. Tried everything in vain. I used Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid. I had taken but a few doses when I began to notice an improvement. Now I am completely cured."

A \$1.00 guarantee with every box of Hem-Roid. \$1. All dealers, or the Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited Niagara Falls, Ont.

There is nothing that annoys a man more than for his wife to tell him that he has been talking in his sleep and refusing to tell him what he said.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM is especially intended to break up neglected coughs and many other cases have been saved by its use. Contains no opium in any form.

One of the things a concealed youth can't understand is why any girl can be so foolish as to turn him down for some other chap.

Heart relief in half an hour.—A lady in New York State, writing of the heart, says: "For like one brought back to the dead, so great was my suffering from heart trouble and so almost miraculous my recovery through the agency of this powerful treatment. I owe my life to it."

Somehow the bargains a woman acquires seldom look like bargains a few days later, when she has occasion to visit another store.

You cannot be happy while you have corns. Then do not delay in getting a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It removes all kinds of corns without pain. Failure with it is unknown.

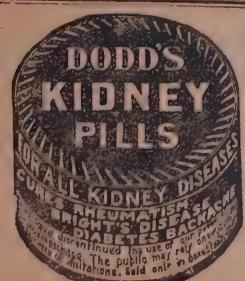
"A jealous girl, that Elsie." "How is that?" "I told her four weeks ago in the strictest confidence that I was secretly engaged, and up to now she hasn't told a single person."

TONS OF IRON consumed each year in medicine. In "Fervorin," the best tonic, it is so cleverly manipulated that the weak and sick get all possible nourishment and benefit from it.

RED MAN'S SIGNATURE.

Red Indian chiefs treating with the American Government now have to stamp their thumb-prints to the documents, instead of cross-marks as hitherto. The reason is that chiefs have frequently repudiated the cross-marks and the obligations involved. The first document has just been signed by the Government and the Umatilla Indians of Washington to allow cattle to cross the Indian reservation unharmed.

Few men are able to keep within half-a-mile of their good intentions.



CHANCES WEIGHED HERE

3,000,000 TO ONE AGAINST YOUR BEING HANGED.

The Three Most Deadly Diseases, Bronchitis, Consumption and Heart Disease.

If you are a Scotsman, you stand a better chance of being killed by accident than if you are English, Welsh or Irish. Thirty-one out of every 1,000 Scotch people who die are killed by accident, and 30 English out of every 1,000. French people are much more careful, for only 16 out of every 1,000 French deaths are attributable to accident. As might be supposed, the risks of death by accident are greater in America than anywhere else. No fewer than 39 per 1,000 of Americans die from accidental causes, says London Answers.

How many of us ever stop to consider the chances that play so great a part in our daily lives? Very few do so, unless perchance they happen to be taking out an insurance policy. Insurance companies have, of course, to use a sanguine term, got risks of all kinds down to a fine point. Their statisticians have calculated chances so carefully that they can quote a premium on anything from the insurance of a house against fire to that of the disablement of a professional fiddler's forefinger. They will insure you against anything from catching measles to having twins, and this being so, they must, of course, make it their business to know exactly the risks the insured run.

RELIGIOUS WORK FOR LONG LIFE.

Their life tables tell you all sorts of curious things. For instance, that if you are a clergyman you have a better chance of living to man's full span of three score and ten than if your profession is that of a doctor. Yet, oddly enough, a doctor, in spite of the risks he runs from infection, has a better chance of life than an attorney, while the latter's life chances are better than those of a coachman; 184 coachmen out of 10,000 die for every 168 attorneys. The life chances are worst of all for innkeepers and cabdrivers. If the deathrate for 10,000 Englishmen is 180 per 10,000, that of cabdrivers is 266, and of innkeepers 270.

Between the ages of 25 and 65, a woman's chances of life are distinctly better than those of a man. Roughly speaking, 19 men die between those ages for every 16 women. While on the gloomy subject of death, it may be worth while to glance at the illness which is most likely to kill you. Statistics show that there are two diseases which are far more deadly than any others—at least to the inhabitants of these islands.

THE MOST DEADLY DISEASES.

They are bronchitis and consumption. Out of every million English people nearly 3,000 succumb yearly to diseases of the throat, and fully 2,000 to consumption. Third in point of deadliness comes heart disease, which carries off about 1,400 yearly out of each million of the British people. Cancer and apoplexy send each about 500 to their graves, while the danger of smallpox is so slight as to be less than one-hundredth of that of consumption.

With all its fogs, London is not an unhealthy place to live in. Your chances of living to an old age in London are better than in either of the next two largest British towns. Out of every 1,000 London babies no fewer than 124 live to reach the good old age of seventy-five, while of 1,000 Glasgow children only 87 do so. In Manchester your chances of long life diminish still further. It is 100 to 6 against the resident of Manchester reaching the age of seventy-five. If you live at Brighton your chances are much more rosy than in any of the three great cities already mentioned. The betting is only 100 to 15 against the Brighton baby becoming a septuagenarian.

Tables giving expectation of life make interesting reading, for they exhibit most plainly the superiority in this respect of THE SO-CALLED WEAKER SEX.

For instance, a ten-year-old boy can only expect to live just under 48 years, while a ten-year-old girl is justified in expecting to live another 51 years 6 months. This superiority holds good all the way through life, and even at 65 a woman's expectation of life is 11 years, against 9 years 9 months for a man of the same age.

To put the expectation of life in another, and perhaps clearer way it is 33 to 1 that an average boy between ten and fifteen will not die within the next twelve months. When you are twenty, the chances are 199 to 1 in your favor. At seventy-five it is still 8 to 1 that you survive for another year.

If you are between twenty and thirty, the chances are about 8 to 1 against your getting married during the next twelve months. Married people live longer by about two years than widowers. If the wife dies first, the man survives on an average 93½ years. But the average widow has a prospect of 11½ years more of life after her husband's death.

The lives of monarchs, always excepting that of our own rulers, are bad risks. The Tsar's life, for instance, is only worth five years' purchase. In other words, it is only 5 to 1 against his surviving for twelve months.

According to the census of 1901, the population of the United Kingdom was then 41,454,578. The number of executions in this country is, roughly, 15 a year, so that your chances of being hanged within twelve months are about 3,000,000 to 1, while your chances of being hanged in a life-time of fifty years are 60,000 to 1.

COAT AND VEST FOR HIM.

A man, accompanied by his wife, visited a merchant tailor to order a suit of clothes. The couple differed as to the material and manner of making, and the wife lost her temper. "Oh, well," she said, turning away, "please yourself; I suppose you are the one who will wear the clothes."

"Well," observed the husband, meekly, "I don't suppose you'd want to wear the coat and waistcoat."

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A CRIPPLE CURED.

Helpless and Bent with Rheumatism—Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"I was a helpless cripple. I was bent in form and could not straighten up. Crutches were my only means of moving about. I tried many medicines, but they all failed until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—they cured me." George Schaw, of Sherif Beach, N. S., made the above almost startling statement to a reporter a few days ago. Mr. Schaw is now a well built man, strong and broad shouldered. Like thousands of other Nova Scotians, he is a fisherman, and is consequently exposed to all kinds of weather, just the conditions to set the rheumatism poison in the blood at work. Mr. Schaw adds: "It is impossible to overrate the severity of the attack. The trouble was located in my back and right hip. I had to quit work and was mostly indoors. There was a time when I never expected to stand erect again, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills straightened me up again, not only that, but they made me the strong, healthy man you see me today. I can never describe the awful pain I suffered before I used these pills. I tried many medicines and had treatment from several doctors, but to no avail. My legs became so stiff that in order to move at all I had to use crutches. Finally the doctors decided that I was incurable, and told me they could render no further assistance. I continued to suffer day and night, and then came the turning point of my life. A friend from a distance came to see me and it was from him I learned that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were a great cure for rheumatism. At once I got a supply and began to use them. The first indication that they were helping me was when the pain grew less severe. In a few weeks more the swelling in my legs and hips began to leave, then my joints seemed to loosen up, and then it was not long until my crutches were thrown aside and I could straighten up. Then I began to go out doors and soon was able to resume my work as well as ever. Since that time I have never been troubled with rheumatism or lame back. I can tell you my neighbors were all astonished at my cure; they had all thought I would always be a cripple."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism by going straight to the root of the trouble in the blood. They make new rich blood that sweeps out the poison, acid and soothes the jangled nerves. That is how they cure all troubles rooted in the blood, such as anemia, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus舞, general weakness and the special ailments that only girls and women folk know. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FALLING OUT OF THE HAIR.

Why Men Go Bald So Much Sooner Than Women.

A question that often arises and is seldom answered twice in the same way is as to why the hair falls out on the top of the head and not at the back or on the sides. The old-fashioned theory is that baldness occurs within the lines marked by a man's hat, and as nobody has ever offered conclusive proof to the contrary, that explanation may be the correct one.

The case was stated not so very long ago to two very intelligent barbers. One of them thought that the reason why baldness occurred at the top of the head was that the brain came closest to the surface here, and this being an age in which many brains are kept going at high tension, the abnormal amount of blood thus carried to the cranium produced a kind of fever in the upper scalp. Fever, as is well known, often results in the falling out of the hair.

Successful Medicine.—Everyone wishes to be successful in any undertaking in which he may merge. It is therefore, extremely gratifying to the proprietors of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to compound a medicine which would prove a blessing to mankind have been successful beyond their expectations. The endorsement of these Pills by the public is a guarantee that a pill has been produced which will fulfil everything claimed for it.

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Second Lawyer: "It was a hard struggle." First Lawyer: "Really?" Second Lawyer: "Yes, I had to work hard to keep these islands from getting part of the estate."

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Maintenance of Law and Order.

The strike of the street car men in Hamilton has been the cause of serious riots, and the militia has been called out to preserve order. The mob was so violent on Saturday night that the Riot Act was read, after which the police and the troops proceeded to clear the streets, and many persons were more or less injured. The Toronto Star referring to the matter says:

"In the minds of many people the disturbances in Hamilton are associated with organized labor. No doubt there is in the mob a lot of sympathy with the strikers, but the real origin of the disturbance is lawlessness—thoughtless or a willful defiance of the law. Whatever may be the rights and wrongs of the dispute between the company and the men, the law must be obeyed. If mob violence is to be allowed to prevail over the law in this case, it must be allowed to prevail in every case, and the whole community may at any time be at the mercy of a body of men who are bold enough to organize resistance to the law and the authorities. Those whose business it is to maintain law and order cannot afford to be beaten on such an issue. They must go on and assert their authority at any cost, and the responsibility for any calamity that may occur will rest upon those who are virtually raising a standard of revolt."

This is not a contest between the people and a small body of autocrats. The people in this democratic country are themselves the governors; it is the right and the duty of every citizen to assist in enforcing the laws that are made by his own representatives. A citizen who will not do this duty has no right to call in the aid of the institutions of his country for any purpose—has no right to protection from fire, or burglary, or highway robbery. All this protection rests upon law and order. The least that citizens can do in a case like this is to obey the order of the magistrate, and leave the scene of the disturbance, so as not to increase the difficulty of the task of the police and the troops."

Keep Well

We make no apology for the space which we devote this week to the fight with the White Plague. Our late General Conference in its message to the churches on social reform gave special attention to the need of combatting this evil. A preventable disease, which carries off its yearly toll of 8,000 of our Canadian people, 60,000 in Britain, and 120,000 in the United States, demands our earnest thought. The money value of each of those lives is estimated at \$1,000, but who shall measure their value in terms of family affection!

To keep well is better than to get well. An ounce of prevention is worth a ton of cure. Yet many persons are indifferent to the former who use strenuous and too often futile endeavor to achieve the latter. Fresh air and plenty of it is God's preventive and often cure for consumption. If we had to pay for this as we pay for milk at seven cents a quart, we would try to get our money's worth; but though it surrounds us like an immeasurable ocean we often stint ourselves in its use. We should live in the open air as much as possible and should learn the practice of deep breathing so as to fill our lungs with its life-giving agent which reddens the blood, brightens the eye, briskens the step and makes us feel health tingling to our finger tips. We should throw the shoulders well back, take a deep inhalation, and when the lungs seem full make another effort to inhale some more, retain it as long as we can and repeat this process till deep breathing becomes a habit.

Most of us must live much of our life indoors. We should get as much fresh air there as possible. Some people are morbidly afraid of night air. It is all the air we can get at night and is always cooler and freer from germs than that of the day. Our pictures show how the consumptives live out of doors and sleep out of doors. If we cannot do that at home we can bring the out-of-doors in-doors. Personally, we leave our bedroom windows open all winter long, and bedroom door, too. The window alone is not enough, it is like trying to fill a bottle already full. If you are in lodgings and cannot open the door, have an open transom over the door. If you cannot do that buy a fixture at the hardware store that will keep the door partly open. Avoid, of course, direct draft day or night.

Out-door games, cycling, walking, the latter in all weathers, will help to keep you well. Take your walks, if possible, not through the crowded streets, but through the parks. On Saturday afternoons King and York Streets are crowded with people, many of whom have spent two or three hours in the dusty, dirty, germ-laden atmosphere of a theatre, while they might have been drinking in health and pleasure in our splendid parks.

Bright sunshine is another germicide. Live in the sunshine all you can, both physically and morally. Don't be afraid of the sunlight fading the paper or the carpets. Better buy new paper and new carpets and have invigorated health. Our churches and schools are sometimes ill-ventilated. There should

LINGERING COLD

Withstood other treatment but quickly cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

"Last winter I caught a very severe cold which lingered for weeks," says J. Upton Hart, of Zephyr, Ontario. "My cough was very dry and harsh. The medical reader recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and guaranteed it so I gave it a trial. I believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best I have ever used." This remedy is for sale by Morton & Haught.

FURS! FURS! FURS!

OUR SPECIALTY

We received this morning the last of our special orders of Furs and now we can say, without fear of contradiction, we have

The Choicest, Newest and Most Reliable Fur Store

For the public's inspection, and the beauty of it is we have brought them here to sell—not to carry over. The Fur business is our hobby. We like to talk Furs. Come in and see that we have something to talk about. Our sales, so far this season, have been greater than the weather justifies, but the shrewd buyer knows that the hand of Time, when pointed to December, not only suggests Furs, but demands them for comfort.

You know the old saying about 'the early bird.' Get in the line of good buyers who always make J. BOLDRICK'S Fur Store their first stopping-place for reliable, stylish and up-to-date Furs. Everything in stock now

From a Child's \$2.00 Collar

to a \$160 Ladies' Coat

We intend on SATURDAY, as an inducement, to give Five per cent. off any article in stock. But, of course, this is good for this one day only, as our Furs are bought for cash and marked close to sell for cash.

Come in and look around whether you buy or not.

Our Astrakhan satin-lined Coats we offer at \$25.00.

J. BOLDRICK, BANK BLOCK

he a constant stream of fresh air from out of doors, even though it take a little more coal to warm it. Massey Hall is the only public building we know that is scientifically ventilated. No matter how great the crowd, the air is fresh. And should consumption come, fresh air and sunshine is its best cure. We cannot all go to sanatoriums, nor is it needful that we should. In the early stages, as Sir James Grant has shown, we may arrange to sleep on the verandah—or in a tent, or have the fresh air pour upon our beds—Forward.

Not only the cultivation of the poppy but the use of opium must cease in ten years in China, if the aim of the anti-opium edict in China is carried into effect. The Chinese press condemns the opium habit, and the drug has been driven out of the foreign drilled army. It is thought the regulations will be strictly enforced.

Values of Fats and Oils.

There is a remarkable misapprehension, particularly among many persons of the more intelligent class of our people, says the Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette, as to the food value of the fats and oils. The muscle or red meat is a valuable source of protein, but the excessive consumption of protein invites various diseases which figure very prominently in the causes of death. The fats and oils increase our resistance against cold and some of the causes of disease. The health of many so-called scrofulous children would be improved by teaching them to eat more fat. Fats in abundance constitute a very essential part of the dietary of the tuberculous patient. A larger proportion of the fatty elements of foods would go a long way in adding to the robustness of many persons and saving them from the subsequent development of tuberculosis.

Buttons and Women's Clothes.

"Why does a woman button her garments on the left side?" The question is discussed in the London Tallow and Cutter by several correspondents, one of whom advances this theory: "For ladies to have the buttonholes in the right side of their garments has its origin in the times when it was necessary for a lady when going out at night to have a gentleman escort, who supported her upon his left arm, leaving his right or sword arm at liberty. Thus the lady's left hand would be free to fasten or unfasten her cloak at her own pleasure and without inconvenience."

The Joy of Life.

The man who does not feel his heart throb with gratitude every day of his life for being born in the very golden age of the world and who does not feel that he owes a tremendous debt to the past, to all the people who have struggled and striven and sacrificed before him, is not made of the right kind of stuff.—Success Magazine.

Ready to Pose.

He—Why are you wearing that expensive gown at that dinner tonight? It isn't such a swell affair. She—know it, but I don't feel like talking much, and with this gown on I won't be entirely lost sight of.

Where She Parted From Paul.

A certain old lady was arguing strongly for woman's rights in the way of preaching when some one attempted to put her down with a text from St. Paul. "Ah," said she, "that's where Paul and I differ!"

I have always thought that what was good was only what was beautiful put in action.—Rousseau.

Quincy Spins and Swellings Cured

"In November, 1904, I caught a very severe cold which lingered for weeks," says J. Upton Hart, of Zephyr, Ontario. "My cough was very dry and harsh. The medical reader recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and guaranteed it so I gave it a trial. I believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best I have ever used." This remedy is for sale by Morton & Haught.

BLACK JACKETS
The Most Fashionable

Fashion has decreed Black to be the fashionable garment for Autumn and Winter wear. Tweeds are rapidly on the wane and will be rapidly replaced in favor by black. And after all, what could be handsomer than Black for a dressy Coat? It can be worn anywhere and with anything, and always lends a dignified appearance to the wearer.

We have made provision for this fashion by importing

An Elaborate Display of Black Coats
For both Ladies and Maids

We think we are justified in saying that a choicer lot could scarcely be seen anywhere. The Black Coats are particularly pretty this season with their handsome trimmings of Braids and Embroidery.

When you are ready for your new Coat call in to our Mantle Department for a few minutes, when in town, and let us show you the latest styles—New ones keep arriving almost every day.

The RITCHIE COMPANY

BELLEVILLE

Limited.

Wet-Proof—Cold-Proof—Almost Wear-Proof

When you want a pair of rubbers that will last until you're tired of them—rubbers that will keep your feet bone-dry though you wade all day in slushy snow—rubbers that will wear like flint and fit like slippers—go to a live dealer's and buy a pair stamped "Duck Never Break" on the soles. Up in the lumber camps they swear by Duck Never Break Rubbers.

Prospectors and miners wear them, too. So do people who want rubbers that will stand pretty much any abuse. It simply isn't possible to make rubbers any better than we make Duck Never Breaks—ain't possible to make them any stronger, any stancher, or any more wear-proof. They're made for service and give service—great service. Get a pair and see how a pair of really good rubbers can last.

DUCK NEVERBREAK
Double Wear In Every Pair

Tell your dealer you want those better rubbers made by

The Daisy Rubber People

At Berlin Ontario

THIS IS
THE
GEORGIAN
DUCK
NEVER
BREAK

The Georgian is lined with tough tan-colored cotton. Interlined with heavy canvas duck between the rubber upper and the tough cotton inside lining. Outer rolled sole and heel are double—heavy pure gum, compounded. Inside is an insole of solid leather, so you can have this shoe re-soled.

Public School Report.

DEPT. IV.

SR. IV. SPELLING 50.—R. Thompson 49, F. Zwick 49, M. Cummings 42, J. Hough 42, R. Reynolds 40, M. Whitty 38, B. Montgomery 35, E. Ward 34, R. Patterson 33, V. Uman 32, M. Haggerty 24.

JR. IV. SPelling 52.—M. Moore 45, E. Girdwood 43, E. McCutcheon 43, D. Roy 45, E. Palmer 34, H. Martin 32, R. Bean 24, B. Ashley 22, F. McCutcheon 21.

SR. III. ARITH. 100.—E. Lury 75, G. Shee 63, F. Linn 58, B. Donnan 51, D. Roy 48, C. Cummings 42, L. Moloney 42, E. Tice 15, O. Cummings.

DEPT. ILL.

COMPOSITION 100.

JR. III.—A. Sprague 95, M. Thompson 94, G. White 89, B. McCutcheon 88, M. Meiklejohn 83, H. Alhart 82, H. Lansing 81, M. Balfour 80, C. Tulloch 75, L. Williams 72, G. Smith 69, V. Whitty 62, E. Eggleton 61, K. Kerby 53, J. Moloney 52.

SR. II.—D. Moore 85, J. Hannah 83, A. Coulter 80, D. Hayford 77, F. Ferguson 80, L. Labey 70, R. Cummings 69, H. Rollins 70, L. Rooney 68, W. Bailey 66, A. Mosher 66, A. Palmer 67, P. White 65, G. Sine 62, H. Mitchell 49, F. Gould 49, C. Boldrick 48, C. Brown 45, F. Gould 30, E. Gould 26, H. Eggleton 25.

DEPT. II.

ARITHMETIC 100.

SR. II.—M. Conley 90, R. Eggleton 80, H. Bawden 80, G. Illey 70, M. Graine 70, L. French 60, E. Gould 60, H. McCutcheon 60, K. Moloney 50, E. Alhart 50, E. Bailey 20, G. Green 20, E. Graine 20.

JR. II.—C. Hutton 90, F. Linn 85, L. Sharp 75, T. Conley 75, A. Williams 63, M. Barrow 55, S. Kincaid 55, P. Seeley 45, L. Parry 37, F. Kincaid 37, W. Chard 27, L. Bronson 26, E. Cummings 20, V. Moloney 45, F. Demarest 20.

"There's a REEL Foundation"



For our success in the Tailoring Business and that is careful attention to the smallest details in the simplest garment. Not only do we build Suits and Overcoats to satisfy their general stylish appearance and grace of form, but we make them to LAST—i.e., we give each garment a permanent "life insurance" not usually found except in work from the highest price tailors. But our prices are probably the lowest for the quality.

We also keep a good line of Ready-made Overalls, Heavy Working Pants, Odd Vests and Heavy Pea-jackets. Call in and see us.

JOHN M. MCGEE,
Next door to H. Warren & Sons Hardware Store.

The Belleville rolling mills are now running day and night.

Weak Lungs
Bronchitis

For over sixty years doctors have endorsed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs, colds, weak lungs, bronchitis, consumption. You can trust a medicine the best doctors approve. Then trust this the next time you have a hard cough.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
SARSAPARILLA,
PILLS,
HAIR VIGOR.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

Ayer's Pills keep the bowels regular.
All vegetable and gently laxative.

PAINT

Makes the old house look new, the old-fashioned house look modern, if the colors are rightly chosen. Makes any house sell or rent quicker. Makes your house last longer, and saves carpenter's bills for repairs.

When we paint—it stays painted, and because we use the best materials and labor on all our work, you get full paint value for every dollar you spend.

S. A. MURPHY.

Spring Brook Medical,
Surgical and X Ray
Institute,
SPRING BROOK, ONT.

All Difficult and Chronic Diseases diag-
nosed and special treatment given.
Diseases of Lungs, Throat, Ear and
Nose. FITTING OF GLASSES.

Diseases of Women, Piles, Conspicitation, Frotastic Diseases of Men, Rectal Troubles and Catarrh of the Nose and all the Acute and Chronic Diseases treated by the most up-to-date scientific principles.

All in doubt of their ailments should have an X RAY Examination.

R. ELGIN TOWLE, M. B., M. D. C. M.,
Physician-in-Charge.

Office Hours 12 to 3 p.m. Drug Store in connection.

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IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

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.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes,

Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Also manufacturers of
SARSAPARILLA,
PILLS,
HAIR VIGOR.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

Ayer's Pills keep the bowels regular.
All vegetable and gently laxative.

THE NEWS-ARGUS
TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY 1st, 1908, FOR \$1.00.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. F. PARKER,
ISSUE OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
STIRLING, ONT.

Marriage Licenses.
GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer,
Residence Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON.

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
Ottawa College. Member Canadian
Institute of Opticians.
Eyes examined and imperfect sight cor-
rected with glasses.
At MORTON & HAIGHT's Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Medicine of the University of Toronto.
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons, of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,
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ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239.
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock.
L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

High School Report

FORM IV—Trigonometry
Delbert McCombs, Donald Bird 50.

FORM III—Geometry

Harry Balfour 100, Hettie Bailey 80, Ella
Brown 80, Leahtha Good 80, Flo Habbie 80,
Geo Ingham 80, Elida Garrison 80, Leslie
Kennedy 80, Bertha Mosher 80, Anna Neal
80, Bessie Ward 80, Claude Caverley 75,
Ada McCurdy 70, Duncan Montgomery 60,
Nellie Totten 50, Laura Blair 50, Martha
Fargey 50, Charlotte Tulloch 50.

FORM III—Algebra

Bessie Ward 80, Hettie Bailey 75, Leahtha
Good 75, Leslie Kennedy 75, Flossie Bailey
70, Ella Brown 70, Harry Balfour 65, Claude
Caverley 50, Geo Ingham 50, Bertha Mosher
50, Duncan Montgomery 50, Bessie Hatfield
40, Flo Habbie 40, Martha Fargey 35, Nellie
Totten 35, Charlotte Tulloch 35, Gilbert
Winsor 30, Elida Garrison 25, Ada McCurdy
25.

FORM III—Grammar

Elida Garrison 95, Ella Brown 80, Anna
Neal 80, Bessie Ward 80, Nellie Totten 80,
Bertha Mosher 80, Leahtha Good 75, Leslie
Kennedy 75, Florence Hubble 75, Harry
Balfour 65, Flossie Bailey 50, Laura Blair
52, Martha Fargey 49, Leslie Kennedy 44,
Claude Caverley 43, Duncan Montgomery
40.

FORM III—Ancient History

Hettie Bailey 80, Leslie Kennedy 74,
Anna Neal 73, Ella Brown 80, Laura Blair
62, Elida Garrison 57, George Ingham 56,
Flossie Bailey 50, Harry Balfour 49, Nellie
Totten 38, Gilbert Winsor 25, Florence
Hubble 22.

FORM II

GRAMMAR—Coza Bateman 91, Hazel
Reynolds 83, John Thompson 74, Volney
Richardson 71, May Kennedy 67, Lynn
Rollins 61, Arthur Moore 59, Mary Ingham
49, Earl Scott 46, Lena Mitchell 30, Little
Anderson 32.

BOTANY—Mary Ingham 96, May Ken-
nedy 95, Hazel Reynolds 91, Herbert Ward
87, Coza Bateman 83, Lena Mitchell 80,
Arthur Moore 79, Lynn Rollins 72, Volney
Richardson 65, Earl Scott 57, John Thomp-
son 33, Little Anderson 43.

COMPOSITION—Lynn Rollins 75, Hazel
Reynolds 70, John Thompson 68, Lena
Mitchell 67, Herbert Ward 65, May Ken-
nedy 64, Coza Bateman 60, Volney Richardson
60, Little Anderson 57, Mary Ingham
55, Earl Scott 45.

LATIN—Hazel Reynolds 87, Lynn Rollins
84, Coza Bateman 84, May Kennedy 83,
Earl Scott 81, John Thompson 88, Arthur
Moore 63, Herbert Ward 64, Lena Mitchell
60, Volney Richardson 45, Little Anderson
35.

ARITHMETIC—Coza Bateman 100, Mary
Ingham 100, May Kennedy 100, Hazel
Reynolds 87, Volney Richardson 73, Herbert
Ward 78, Arthur Moore 75, Earl Scott 67,
John Thompson 55, Lena Mitchell 50, Little
Anderson 45.

FORM I

ALGEBRA—Clarence Anderson 78, Willie
Heath 77, Annie Hume 77, Alfred Living-
stone 73, Katie Minchin 72, Clifford Sharpe
70, Eva Eggleton 65, Mary McLachlan 60,
Pearl McCadam 55, Arthur Richardson 53,
Norman Payne 51, Myrtle Potts 50, Mary
Shuttleworth 40, Bruce Richardson 38, Milton
Elliot 25.

GRAMMAR—Annie Hume 91, Clifford
Sharpe 88, Katie Minchin 85, Norman
Payne 85, Arthur Richardson 81, Eva
Eggleton 80, Clarence Anderson 79, Pearl
McAdam 78, Willie Heath 77, Mary Sharpe
74, Mary McLachlan 73, Myrtle Potts 60,
Alfred Livingstone 60, Bruce Richardson
48, Milton Elliot 40.

GYROGRAPHY—Annie Hume 67, Katie
Minchin 64, Myrtle Potts 57, Norman
Payne 58, Eva Eggleton 53, Arthur Rich-
ardson 51, Clarence Anderson 50, Mary
Sharpe 57, Clifford Sharpe 79, Mary McLach-
lan 62, Bruce Richardson 59, Willie Heath
68, Pearl McCadam 56, Alfred Livingstone
40.

BIOLOGY—Willie Sharpe 88, Willie
Heath 80, Annie Hume 77, Clarence Anderson
90, Pearl McCadam 85, Arthur Richardson
78, Arthur Richardson 70, Norman Payne
70, Eva Eggleton 61, Milton Elliot 55, Cliff-
ord Sharpe 53, Alfred Livingstone 48, Myrtle
Potts 41, Mary McLachlan 37, Bruce Rich-
ardson 35.

ZOOLOGY—Annie Hume 67, Myrtle Potts
64, Arthur Richardson 60, Clarence Anderson
64, Eva Eggleton 63, Pearl McCadam 63,
Katie Minchin 60, Mary Sharpe 60, Willie
Heath 50, Clarence Anderson 53, Clifford
Sharpe 53, Alfred Livingstone 52, Mary
McLachlan 50, Milton Elliot 44, Bruce
Richardson 40.

BOTANY—Katie Minchin 63, Annie
Hume 61, Arthur Richardson 59, Norman
Payne 58, Alfred Livingstone 53, Mary
Sharpe 50, Milton Elliot 47, Clarence Anderson
74, Mary McLachlan 73, Willie Heath 70, Myrtle
Potts 50, Eva Eggleton 45.

Queen Alexandra's birthday anniver-
sary is Saturday next, Dec. 1st. She
was born at Copenhagen on Dec. 1, 1814.

When the tip of a dog's nose is cold and
moist, that dog is not sick. A feverish
dry nose means sickness with a dog. And
so with the human lips. Dry cracked and
colored lips are a sure sign of feverishness
and are as well as appearing. To have beautiful,
pink, velvet-like lips, apply at bedtime a
coating of Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. It
is good for the lips and the skin. Get a
free trial box at our store and be
convinced. Large nickel capped glass
jars, 25c. Morton & Haight.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
10c per line for business—Three lines and under,
25c per cent line; over three lines,
7c per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary
type, 10c per line.

To Transient Advertisers—10c per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex... 6.27 a.m. Passenger 10.17 a.m.
Passenger... 6.45 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8.48 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOV. 29, 1906.

LOCAL MATTERS.

On account of the Anniversary at
West Huntingdon the morning and
evening services at St. Andrew's church will
be withdrawn next Sunday.

Mrs. Robinson has sent in her resigna-
tion as teacher of the primary department
of the Public school, the resignation
to take effect at the close of the present
year.

Mr. David W. Fox, of the 5th con. of
Rawdon, has sold his farm and intends
removing to the West in the spring,
having secured a half section of land
about twenty-four miles from Saskatoon.

The New England Tea, which was
announced to take place on Friday (tomor-
row) evening in the Methodist Church,
has been indefinitely postponed
on account of the special services now
in progress.

FOUND.—On Thursday last, on the
Marmora road in Stirling, a purse containing
a small sum of money. The owner can
have the same by calling at this office.

The almost continuous rain of the
past three days caused a great depth
of mud on the roads. On Front street,
west of Mr. M. Bird's corner, the street
was a perfect mortar bed until the frost
last night made it solid.

Anniversary services in connection
with West Huntingdon Presbyterian
Church are to be held on Sunday next,
Dec. 2nd. Rev. B. F. Nelles, of Port
Hope will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Miss Edith Conley will sing at each
service.

The Madoc Review says: Within
half a mile of the village of Madoc, Cob-
ball was discovered years ago, on Mr.
Thos. Cross' property—but its value
was not then so great as now. We
hope to see this vein further developed
in the near future.

FOR SALE.—1 Mare, coming 5 years
old; 1 Hermit Colt, coming 4 years old; 1
Ayrshire Cow, coming 5 years old; 1 Heif-
er Cow, coming 2 years. Apply to W. J.
GRAHAM.

Dr. James S. Sprague, of this village,
author of Medical Ethics and Cognate
Subjects, etc., has been invited by the
Biological and Physical Science Society
of Toronto University to address its
members during the visit of the doctor
to the city, during this week.

We have heard complaints about
loafers gathering at certain places on
the streets, especially on Saturday
nights, almost blocking the passage,
and making remarks about or to women
as they pass. The village constable
should see that they "move on."

The Methodist Sunday School have
arranged for a first class concert to be
given in the Opera House on Christmas
evening. The following well known
entertainers have been engaged for the
occasion: Miss LaDell, reader, etc.,
Mr. Fox, violinist, and Miss Palen,
soprano.

The annual Christmas tree and bag
social will be held at Salem Church on the
evening of Dec. 21st at 7.30 p.m. A good
meal is promised. All welcome.
Proceeds in aid of Sunday School.

RICHARD CLEMENTS, Supt.

To-day is being observed in the United
States as their national Thanksgiving
day. Our neighbors have two great
holidays, the Fourth of July and
Thanksgiving day. The former is the
occasion of much loss of human life,
and on the latter the turkeys lose their
heads.

Mr. W. R. Aylesworth, of Belleville,
Provincial Land Surveyor, has been ap-
pointed a commissioner to investigate
and report upon the claims for compensation
in respect of the alleged damages to
property consequent upon the con-
struction and operation of the Trent
Valley Canal.

The trial of Charles Lake at Belleville
last week, accused of assaulting Fred
Ferguson on the 24th of May last, re-
sulted in his acquittal. Mr. Lake has
many friends in this vicinity, a number
of whom are in Belleville at the time
of the trial. One of them sends us the
following: "Mr. Charles Lake has
thresned in the vicinity of Stirling, and
has a good reputation among the farmers,
and they are pleased to hear that
there was no charge brought against
him."

At a meeting of the Counties Council
of Northumberland and Durham at Cob-
ball last week, a resolution of thanks
and appreciation was passed to Mr.
Henry Johnson, of Hastings, for his
generous gift of \$1,500 towards the
erection of a County House of Refuge.
A brass tablet has been erected in
the House of Refuge with this inscription:

"In recognition of Richard and Henry
Johnson of Hastings, who, in their
benevolence, contributed liberally to
the erection of this Home for the Aged
and Poor."

Queen Alexandra's birthday anniver-
sary is Saturday next, Dec. 1st. She
was born at Copenhagen on Dec. 1, 1814.

When the tip of a dog's nose is cold and
moist, that dog is not sick. A feverish
dry nose means sickness with a dog. And
so with the human lips. Dry cracked and
colored lips are a sure sign of feverishness
and are as well as appearing. To have beautiful,
pink, velvet-like lips, apply at bedtime a
coating of Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. It
is good for the lips and the skin. Get a
free trial box at our store and be
convinced. Large nickel capped glass
jars, 25c. Morton & Haight.

Mr. J. R. Orr, editor and proprietor
of the North Hastings Review, Madoc,
announced in the last issue that on account
of ill-health he is forced to retire
for a time from the management of the
paper. Mr. Orr has ably conducted the
Review for more than a quarter of a
century, and we regret that the state of
his health compels his retirement for a
time at least. We hope that rest from
the cares and worries of newspaper work,
together with a change of climate,
may speedily restore him to health.
Mr. B. J. McRaeacher, an experienced
and capable newspaper man of Perth,
is to take charge of the office during
Mr. Orr's absence.

Under the heading "A Warning To
Canadian Girls," the Globe of Friday
speaks of a systematized plan for luring
Canadian girls to American cities by
attractive advertisements, and offers of
employment at good wages. The girls
secured are really intended to serve im-
moral purposes. A greater source of
danger is in women of good address
and irreproachable appearance, who
travel through Canadian villages,
towns, and small cities, employing girls
of good appearance for alleged positions,
represented as honorable and remunerative.
The girls employed are met at
Niagara Falls or Buffalo and distributed
to various American cities. Young
girls are enjoined to accept no positions
so advertised without conferring with
friends capable of making needed in-
vestigations.

Wedded in the West.

A very pretty wedding took place at
the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wellington
Switzer, "Wildwood Nook," Girven,
Sask., at 4 o'clock on Tuesday, Nov.
6th, when their daughter, Miss Alice
Ethel Boyd, formerly of Foxboro, Ont.,
was united in marriage to Rev. G. H. Chant,
of Dawson, Minn.

The bride entered the drawing room
on the arm of her father, to the strains
of a beautiful wedding march, ably
rendered by Miss Ollivene Tanner. She
was attended by a maid of honor, Miss
Fern Fawell, and the groom was assisted
by the bride's brother, Mr. Geier
Switzer, who also acted as usher. The
ceremony was performed by the Rev.
T. McNair, of Davidson.

The bride was charmingly attired in
a beautiful gown of white taffeta silk,
trimmed with baby Irish lace, and carried
a bouquet of white asters. The
maid of honor was attired in a pretty
gown of turquoise-blue silk, trimmed
with chiffon, and carried a bouquet of
pink geraniums and smilax.

After the ceremony congratulations
were offered the happy couple, and the
company then adjourned to the dining
room, where a bountiful repast was
served. Several of the gentlemen present
proposed toasts, to which the groom
readily responded.

The bride received many very beau-
tiful gifts from those present, and from
friends in Ontario and the States. The
groom's gift to the bride was a gold
watch with chain set with fresh water
uncut pearls; to the maid of honor a
gold brooch with pearl and opal setting,
and to the usher a gold stick pin with
initial set with pearl and opal.

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initial set with pearl and opal.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Chant will be
sorely missed in Girven. Mrs. Chant
was organist in the Methodist Church
and a teacher in the Sunday School. Mr.
Chant was pastor of Girven circuit
for the past year, and pastor of the Dav-
ison circuit for the year previous, and
his labors have been highly esteemed.
Their many friends join in wishing them
a happy, long, and prosperous
married life.

A rich discovery of gold is reported at
Berling, 42 miles west of North Battle-
ford, Sask. The discovery was made
by an old prospector named Hughes,
who sent samples taken at random over
a square mile of territory to the assaying
office at Ottawa. The report came
back that his dirt had assayed \$55 to a
ton—a vein of immense richness. Ac-
cording to Hughes, the vein extends for
ten miles, and is over a mile wide. The
rock lies about ten feet below the sur-
face.

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a happy, long, and prosperous
married life.

Mr. Oliver Althart, who has been engag-
ed as cheesemaster near Madoc during the
past season is at home.

Mr. John Smith and daughter, of Camp-
bellford, and Mrs. Wm. French and little
son, of Madoc Junction, were guests of
Mr. and Mrs. James Juby, last week.

Mr. Henry Kerr was in town this morn-
ing, making a call on some of his numer-
ous friends and acquaintances. He has a
good situation in the Belleville Rolling
Mills.

At a meeting of the Counties Council
of Northumberland and Durham at Cob-
ball last week, a resolution of thanks
and appreciation was passed to Mr.
Henry Johnson, of Hastings, for his
generous gift of \$1,500 towards the
erection of a County House of Refuge.
A brass tablet has been erected in
the House of Refuge with this inscription:

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Johnson of Hastings, who, in their
benevolence, contributed liberally to
the erection of this Home for the Aged
and Poor."

A Methodist Minister Recommends
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

We have used Chamberlain's Cough
Remedy in our home for seven years,
and have always found it to be a reliable
remedy. We have no objection to
any person or persons of whose claims
to its efficacy may be made.

REV. JAMES A. DAWSON,
Pastor Methodist, M. E. Church,
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold by
Morton & Haight.

A Good Liniment
When you need a good reliable liniment
try Chamberlain's Pain Balsam. It has no
superior for sprains or swellings. A piece
of flannel slightly dampened with Pain
Balsam is superior to a plaster for lame back
and legs. It is a good liniment for rheumatic
aches and pains. It is especially good for croup and whooping
cough.

REV. JAMES A. DAWSON,
Pastor Methodist, M. E. Church,
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold by
Morton & Haight.

With bricklayers getting fifty cents
an hour and country school teachers
about fourteen, it is obvious that Can-
ada is cautious enough about admitting
the intellectual classes to a share of the
general prosperity.

Auction Sales.

FRIDAY, NOV. 30.—On lot 18 con. 8, Sid-
ewalk, the farm stock and implements be-
longing to Mr. John A. Hanna. Sale at 1
o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer

TUESDAY, DEC. 4.—On lot 29, con. 0, Sid-
ewalk, the farm stock and implements be-
longing to Mr. Isaac McCutcheon. Sale at
12 o'clock sharp. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer

THURSDAY, DEC. 6.—On lot 14, con. 1, Raw-
don, the farm, farm stock and machinery
belonging to W. J. Haggerty. Sale at
1 o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer

FRIDAY, DEC. 12.—On lot 8, Rawdon,
the farm stock and implements be-
longing to Mr. Richard Bailey. Sale at 1
o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer

FRIDAY, DEC. 14.—On lot 12, con. 8, Raw-
don, the farm stock and implements be-
longing to Mr. Richard Bailey. Sale at 1
o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer

FRIDAY, DEC. 14.—On lot 14, con. 1, Raw-
don, the farm, farm stock and machinery
belonging to Mr. Richard Bailey. Sale at
1 o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer

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A Man and His Word

Dusk was descending over the Wastebrook district—descending prematurely, because the wind from the east drove vast clouds of smoke and fumes from innumerable blast-furnaces towards the setting sun, whose fading light it veiled, though now and then the slanting rays pierced through the great, black cloud of commerce and momentarily danced upon the dust-laden air and the dark, ugly land.

A man stood on the sloping side of one of the many slag-hills which lay in all directions, and by their dull greyness added immeasurably to the general hideousness of the district. He was counting the furnaces with their belching columns of flame and the great stacks from which issued dense black and yellow smoke, which rolled and rolled across the sky towards the setting sun and roared on the lower stratum of the air like dirty oil.

He was a big, loose-limbed man in ill-fitting clothes. His long grey beard and moustache hid his determined-looking mouth, and his bushy eye-brows cast shadows over his deep-set eyes, which were alight with human kindness, or flashing resolution. He had a masterly air, and, despite a slight stoop, the bearing of a proud conqueror.

"I'll damp them all down!" he exclaimed, pointing a great finger towards a line of seven furnaces, from behind which rose a cluster of immense smoke-stacks. "I'll shut them all down! Nay, I won't, though. I'll fire them with my own fuel, and they shall blast old Raymond's fortune as surely as they are now smelling his ore! I have bailed my day, and it has come!" His fingers curled in the palm of his hand suddenly, and it was then a fist he stretched out toward Raymond's foundry. "I will crush him with his own weapon! But I will give him a chance—for memory's sake I'll give him one chance!" and his voice softened into a whisper as he lowered his arm.

He descended from the slag-hill and turned his broad back on the grimy little city of furnaces, foundries, and mills, and went along the rugged, ash-strewed road towards the little valley which lay beyond sound of the roaring town and beyond reach of the sulphur-loaded air, though not beyond the darkening influence of smoke when the wind blew from the west, for noonday was dusk in the valley when commerce drew its grimy cloak from hill to hill. But now the wind was from the east and blew almost fresh, and the little valley smelled up at John Allen, as if it took him for a stranger and was amused in anticipation of his surprise to find it situated so strangely there—to see it green and blooming, while the hill-tops and outstretching uplands were barren, brown-scorched as a resting-place even by the seed of outlawed thistle-down.

Half-way down the winding roadway to the valley, partly hidden by a belt of stunted trees, stood a large house with extensive stabling and an ornate conservatory.

John's eyes took in the details of the place with an angry gleam; it had looked much the same thirty odd years before when he had bent his way towards it for the first time. And it brought back to his mind vividly the incidents of that visit, the cold, cutting courtesy of the man who had wheedled away the woman he had loved by flattery and promises; the man's well-bred attitude of cynical attention.

"It is true, Mr. Allen, I have pointed out to her that you are but a working man; an excellent working man, I have no doubt, but still a working man earning a humble wage, which is, I feel sure, though I have no exact knowledge on the subject, quite insufficient to provide her with more than the mere essentials of life." Raymond had said, with the calmness and deliberation of a man who is not afraid, though Allen could see him tremble. "I do not feel that I have laid the case before her in a way unfair to you, sir; I have no need to, for the facts as they stand proclaim her engagement to you—she is a girl of superior rank, tastes, and so on—most injudicious; and your statement that she has declined to see you supports my hope that she has finally decided to become mistress of Valley House, where she will have all she cares to ask for. I may add that I love her; it may excuse anything in my conduct which you, with excusable prejudice, may regard as not quite fair. I do not wish to make enemies. At the same time, I am not dependent on any man's friendship."

It was the same Raymond, grown old; his half rose as Allen was shown into the same room more than thirty years later on a somewhat similar mission. The change in Allen was more marked than the change in Raymond. He was too old now to fumble with his cap as he had done—too conscious of his power to be abashed by the other's steady stare, and it was another's heart he had come to gladden.

"We come to speak about my boy—my Bob, Mr. Raymond," he said, straightly.

"Sit down, Allen. Your son? Yes; a fine lad—a fine, good-looking young man. I passed him yesterday, and I struck me then that he is just like the figure you were at his age," said the ironfounder, leaning back in his chair.

"He's a chip off the old block, Mr. Raymond, but trimmed and polished so that the grain of him shows up better than it did or does in the old block itself. He'd make a fine husband for your daughter."

"A very worthy young man, no doubt," said Raymond, calmly, without change of his agreeable smile. "But the idea you mention is manifestly ridiculous. I have told my daughter so, and that ought to have been enough."

Allen drew his great hand over his beard twice or thrice and stared straight at the iron-founder.

"I'm not going to argue with you, William Raymond," he said, gravely; "you can beat me at that—you did once before, if you remember. And yet old

men now, widowers both of us, with a child apiece, and so it isn't seemly, perhaps, for us to argue on love affairs. But remember this: Phyllis's mother ought to have been my wife. She's the spit of—well, that's past and ought to be forgotten. It isn't though, and I—I've set my old heart on my boy marrying my lost darling's daughter. There, William Raymond! I know—"

"We should get on much better if you could eliminate sentiment from the discussion, though, really, any discussion on this subject is wasted breath, time, and—ingenuity."

Allen stiffened, and the kindly light in his eyes changed to a gleam of anger.

"You mean you're prepared to break her heart as you broke her mother's?" he exclaimed. "For you know you did break Mary's heart! She'd have got over waking up in the midst of your luxuries to find she'd left her heart in my cottage, if you'd only treated her properly!"

"Silence, sir, silence!" said Raymond, sternly, white to the lips.

"I'm not saying you treated her badly, man; but you didn't take her right, and what with this and that she pined—you know she did! And you'd see her daughter pine in some swell's house and my boy eating out her heart rather than allow her to marry the son of a working man!"

"I think you have forced this topic on me very unfairly, Mr. Allen," said the iron-founder.

"My boy will be rich!"

"Very unfairly. I was under the impression you wished to see me on a matter of business."

"You're on your last legs, man—you know you are! You're running your full furnaces simply to bluff your bankers, in the hope you will get the Cast-
hall contract."

"I think you had better be going, sir," said Raymond, evenly. "I have—"

"Not yet. I've one more thing to say. I have worked for this hour. I said to you thirty years ago, as you stood stiff and cold and held that door open for me—a broken-hearted man—I said that the sum of my life should be to ruin you, I may not speak rashly, for even then I had ideas in my mind. But now—I give you chance! Let them marry—they love each other! Their hearts have sought out each other in spite of every obstacle; they were born for each other. Give your consent!"

"I have some letters to write," Raymond murmured, glancing over his tablet deprecatingly.

"You won't?" said Allen, harshly.

"Well, look at that!" He tossed a paper under the iron-founder's eyes. "That's the Casthall contract, Mr. Raymond, that you depend on getting for your financial salvation. I've secured it, backed by Banksides, who've had their knife in you some time. That contract is the price of my partnership with them, and means a fortune. At one stroke I go up and you go down!"

Raymond nervously picked up the contract and began to peruse it. As he did so the cloud that had gathered on his face faded, and he smilingly tossed the paper back to Allen.

"I wish Banksides joy," he said, in a thin voice. "They can't produce pig-iron at the price."

"Yes, we can," returned Allen, confidently. "Under my process we can sell at that price and make twelve per cent. better profit than you can. I give you a chance, Raymond! Let Phyllis marry my boy, and you shall have this contract and my process on the same terms on which I go to Banksides."

"You ought to give me credit for having more fixed ideas."

"You won't?"

"Exactly; I won't. I am very much obliged for your magnanimous offer, all the same."

"Well, presently you'll come knocking at my door asking me to buy your daughter for my son, to put bread into your mouth! We shall see! You love the girl, and you loved Mary, but in your pig-headedness you'd spoil the girl's life and my Bob's as you spoil her mother's and mine. I wish you good evening, William Raymond."

"Good evening, Mr. Allen," said the iron-founder, courteously, moving uneasily in his chair.

"You won't? Remember, I'm a man of my word!"

"Good evening, Mr. Allen," repeated Raymond, softly touching the table-bell for a servant.

• • •

"No, Bob, dear; I couldn't do it. Father's getting an old man, and he has frugal worries just now. Can I, his only child, the only person he has to love and to love him, absolutely defy his wishes? We must wait, as we have waited, and derive patience from the knowledge that youth and fortune are on our side. I have the distant memory of my mother to think of, and my heart tells me she would bid me wait."

"You're quite right, my dear," said

Raymond, before his son could speak, resting his arms on his great office-desk and smiling benignly at his sweetheart's hand as he had been suddenly reminded of something he had to say.

"He stopped me this afternoon," he said, after hesitating. "It was very awkward. He was quite pleasant—comparatively, that is, and I'll admit it seemed to cost him an effort."

"Oh, I am glad!" said Phyllis Raymond, brightly. "I'm sure he'd be as nice as possible if he'd forget to be obtrusive!"

"Hum!" grunted John Allen. "I'm not sure he'd be nice if he chance to glance in at this office at the present moment and caught you here, my dear."

"Oh!" cried the girl, springing to her feet. "You don't think he would come here—here!—do you?"

"He might," answered John, dryly.

"You remember what happened when the mountain wouldn't go to Mohammed?"

"I thought I was quite—absolutely—safe from detection any more in Banksides' foundry, Mr. Allen."

"So you would have been, any time fill to-day."

"Oh, I must go, then. I should sink into the ground if I suddenly came in!"

"It's nonsense, dearest," Robert inter-

posed. "Your father wouldn't put his money inside the gates for a million of money."

"He's doing it for very much less than that," said John Allen, who was looking out of the window.

"Coming!" cried Phyllis.

"Plenty of time, dearest," said Robert, taking her hand. "We'll perform a strategic movement and retire in order through the works. Quick! Kiss me, dearest; dad's not looking."

"But he might glance round. I'll kiss you outside."

"The place is full of workmen. There, it's too late!" he muttered, as John turned round.

"See Phyllis safely out of the works, Bob," said the old man, "and come back within call."

Robert opened a door in the foundry and gently urged the girl out of the room; then looked back and whispered, "There's a bankrupt notice on Raymond's yard-gate."

"I know," answered John, quietly, returning to his desk-chair. He sat well back, with his chin on his chest and his great legs stretched out under the desk. There was a heavy, dogged look in his eyes. This was the moment of his triumph; he was already rich, and Raymond was ruined and about to sue for mercy.

Raymond was so long in making his appearance that Allen began to think he had changed his mind and left the foundry. But presently the door opened and he came in. He was evidently embarrassed by finding himself in the office of the man who had crushed him, and his smile was nervous and lifeless.

"Good afternoon, Allen," he said, hesitating, offering his hand.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Raymond," returned Robert's father, apparently not seeing the extended hand.

"I have come to say," said Raymond, pulling off his gloves to ease his sense of awkwardness, "that I have carefully reconsidered my attitude towards you and your son, sir, and—er—and I have come to the conclusion that I am not justified in continuing my objection to Phyllis's marriage to Robert. If my change of attitude surprises you, I may explain that I had no personal animosity towards your son, but—er—considered, and justly considered, as I think you must realize, that it was not expedient—not sane to allow the marriage while he lacked the means to make her happy; especially as I was not even then in a position to give her a dowry. Now, however, of course, our relative positions are completely reversed, and I have therefore no excuse for maintaining my attitude of objection to the marriage. I may, indeed, say that I welcome your son as my son. But I thought it best to see you on the matter."

Allen nodded his head silently and thoughtfully, and folded his arms across his massive chest, with the air of a man who has just heard what he expected to hear.

There was a pause. Raymond licked his lips and glanced round him nervously.

"Are you open to consider a business proposition?" he said, looking shrewdly at Allen, who nodded. "You probably know"—there was a ring of bitterness in his tone—"what my foundry is now in bankruptcy?"

"I have the particulars before me," said Allen, stretching out a hand and picking up a slip of paper. "You were more involved than I thought."

"I could have pulled through if I had not missed one or two contracts at the critical period," returned Raymond, stiffly, "and if I could have completed the contracts I had in hand before this trouble I could have held out; but funds were low and my bankers would not back me. Now, I may yet weather the storm, Mr. Allen, if—if you will agree to my proposition, that you let me smell according to your process, I paying you a royalty on every pig-bed fillet."

Allen rose, as Raymond paused anxiously, and began to pace the office.

"If I can do that," continued Raymond, in a voice that seemed to issue from a parched throat, "I can pull through, for I can execute the contract within the stipulated time, and my creditors, realizing that, since I have your process, I can enter the market with you up to a certain output, will not break me up."

"In a word," said John, gravely, "you want me to save you?"

"You will profit by the royalties. I think it is a fair business proposition, sir."

"I think you might give me credit for having more fixed ideas," Allen muttered, reflectively, combing his beard with his fingers. "I'm a man of my word, Mr. Raymond, and I said I would ruin you by fair business methods. But, mon, mon," he cried, suddenly dropping into the old vernacular, and stretching out a huge hand, "we're gettin' on, I tell, an' Ah canna forget our Mary!"—London Til-Bits. —

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CEYLON GREEN TEA.

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DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

A sudden instinct, with which his will has nothing to do, makes him flinch back at Mrs. Le Marchant, as if to gauge the effect produced upon her by his betrothed; and, following her glance, he finds that it is resting on Cecilia. She thinks that he is engaged to Cecilia. The mistake is intolerable to him, and yet a second's reflection tells him that it is a natural one. In a second he sees his Amelia as she presents herself to a strange eye. Miss Wilson is only thirty-one, but upon her has already come that set solid look of middle age, which overtakes some women before they are well over the borders of youth, and which other women manage to stave off till they are within near half of forty. Yet, the mistake is quite a natural one. Most people would suppose that the young Cecilia, still fairly youthful, and with so many obvious and well-produced "points," must be his choice; and yet, as I have said, the idea that anyone should credit him with her ownership is intolerable to him.

"Here she is!" he cries precipitately. "The one to the right side, the other is to her sister; may I—may I present them to you?"

Perhaps it is his irritated fancy that dictates the idea, but it seems to him as if he detected a sort of surprise in Mrs. Le Marchant's face, when he effects the introduction. He has proposed, and to which she accedes courteously, after a pause of hesitation about as long as had followed his inquiry of Elizabeth as to his address.

New Jerusalem there are no galled and trembling-kneed flaccid horses.

Elizabeth is sitting on the wall, her light figure—is it possible that it has been in the world only four years less than Amelia's solid one?—half supported by one small grey hand outspread on the stone; her little fine features are tremulous with emotion, and half-trembled again in each sweet eye. As Jim looks at her, a sort of cold coveous grip pinches his heart.

"What a woman with whom to look at all earth's lovelinesses—with whom to converse without speech!"

Even as he so thinks, she turns her head towards him, and, drawing in her breath with a long low sigh, says:

"Oh, how glad I am I did not die before to-day!"

Her eyes are turned towards him, and yet, as once before, he realizes that it is not to him that either her look or her thoughts are directed. Both are aimed at an object over his shoulder, and, as before, that object is Byng. Byng too has been gazing at the view. There are tears in Byng's eyes also. Stephenson says some women like a man who cries. Byng cries easily and genuinely, and enjoys it; and, as he is a remarkably fine young man, there is something piquant in the contrast between his blue orbs and his shoulders.

CHAPTER IX.

"Was it 12, or 12 Bis, Piazza d'Azeglio?"

There are no tears in Byng's eyes as he asks this question next morning—asks it of his friend, as the latter sits in the turmoil, with an English paper in his hands, and a good cigar between his clean-shaven lips. It has struck him several times lately that he will have to give up good cigars, and take to a churchwarden pipe and shag instead. But, so far, the churchwarden and the shag remain in the future.

"12 or 12 Bis, Piazza d'Azeglio?" inquires Byng.

"Was 12 or 12 Bis?" replies his friend, with a somewhat obviously intentional obtuseness; but Byng is far too thoroughly healthy and happy a young animal this morning to take offense easily.

"I mean Miss Le Marchant's address," he answers, explaining as amiably as if he had not been perfectly aware that it was only "cussedness" that had dictated the query.

There is a slight pause. Burgoyne would like to answer that he does not remember—would like still more to answer that he does not see what business it can be of Byng's; but, since he is not desolute of common sense, a second's reflection shows him that he has no good reason for either the lie or the incivility, so he replies, pretty calmly, with his eyes still on his reading-article.

"I believe Miss Le Marchant said 12 Bis."

Having obtained the information he wanted, and finding his companion not conversationally disposed, Byng is now

going away again, when he is arrested by Jim's voice, adding to the intelligence he has just given the monosyllable:

"Why?"

"Why what?" asks Byng, returning readier and laughing more mimicking the intentional obtuseness so lately practised on himself by the other.

"Why did you ask?"

"I am thinking of saying my respects there this afternoon, and I did not want to ring at the wrong bell."

A short silence. Jim's head is partly hidden by his Galigani.

"Did Miss or Mrs. Le Marchant ask you to call?"

Byng laughs.

"Both of them are as innocent of it as the babe unborn!"

"You asked yourself then?" (in a snubbing voice).

Byng nods.

"And she said yes?"

The plural pronoun has dropped out of sight, but neither of them perceives it. The younger man shakes his sleek head, Jim lays down his paper with an air of decision.

"If she did not say 'Yes'—if she said 'No,'" he begins, with an accent of "No," "I fail to understand—"

"She did not say 'No,'" interrupts Byng, still half laughing, and yet redening as well. "She began to say it; but I suppose that I looked so broken-hearted—I am sure I felt it—that she stopped."

As Jim makes no rejoinder, he continues by-and-by:

"After all, she can but send me away. One is always being sent away" (Jim wishes he could think this true than he does); "but now and again one is sent, and those are the times that pay for the others! I'll risk it."

"What a hope is this!"

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The coasting steamer, J. H. Jones, which for years has covered the route from Wiarton to Owen Sound along the east shore of the Bruce peninsula has gone to the bottom, carrying with her over a score of human lives. The Jones left Owen Sound on Thursday last, and was not reported at various points of call up the lake. Two life boats, a section of the cabin, and some freight found by the Indians on the Christian Islands on Tuesday gave unquestionable evidence that one of the saddest tragedies in the history of the great lakes had been enacted. It is supposed that the vessel

simply founders as the result of being overwhelmed by waves too high to be overridden. The latest reports state there were twenty-nine persons on board, and all are supposed to have perished.

The new Pure Food and Drug Law will mark it on the label of every Cough Cure containing Opium, Chloroform, or any other narcotic, and will be in effect. But it passes Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure made for 20 years, entirely free. Dr. Shoop all along has bitterly opposed the use of all opiates or narcotics. Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure is a positive success, and the young physician—its cure, it does not simply suppress. Get a safe and reliable Cough Cure by simply insisting on having Dr. Shoop's. Let the law be your protection. We cheerfully recommend and sell it.

Street Car Rules of Rio.

There are first and second class street cars, writes Albert Hale in the Reader, and I, with a package in my arms, had taken a first class bond, as a street car is called in Rio de Janeiro. Scarcely had I done so when the conductor requested me to transfer to a second class car whenever it might come along, because no one is allowed to carry anything greater than a lap satchel first class. So I humbly descended and had either to mix with market women and sweaty laborers or to take a tilbury. A tilbury, named after the English maker who years ago introduced it, is a curious two wheeled, light sprung cab, like an old fashioned gig, and resembles a hansom without the attachment for the driver. He sits inside the tilbury. A person without a necktie is no more allowed first class on the street cars than was I with my parcel. They are decidedly particular in Brazil and inherit many fastidious ways from the time of the empire, when dress and manners were the mark separating the aristocracy from the working classes.

Peculiarities of Napoleon.

Napoleon's father was a toper, a man utterly lacking in moral sensibility, and his sisters were immodest and hysterical. According to Dr. Cabanas, Pauline was particularly so. Napoleon himself was exceedingly sensitive to atmospheric changes, was headache and had auditory illusions. He had twitches of the arms, the shoulders and the lips. He was at times the most irritable of men, often being unapproachable. His mania for destruction was such that he whittled pieces of furniture, broke articles presented to him, pinched babies while pretending to caress them and took keen delight in shooting Josephine's rarest birds. The slightest opposition threw him into a paroxysm of rage. But in a campaign all weaknesses vanished. His pulse ranged ordinarily between thirty and thirty-five beats a minute and never went above fifty-five. The usual pulse rate is about seventy-two a minute.

The Eyes of the Eagle.

That the eagle has a most wonderful power of vision is shown from the fact that it flies in almost a straight line for any object which it desires to secure. Baby eagles also possess this far-sightedness. Long before human eyes can discern them their gaze is fixed on distance, and their cries of welcome to their parents are shrill and continuous. The structure of their eyes makes them peculiarly strong. The brightest glare of sunlight does not affect them. Eagles do not fly as high in the air as some other birds, but their flight is very long and steady. A peculiarity about eagles is that they are constant to their mates, not changing every season, as most birds do. Sometimes the same pair of eagles will return to the same nest year after year. They seem to become acquainted with the locality, and if they are not disturbed are regular tenants.

Could Take His Choice.

At a recent inquest in a Pennsylvania town one of the jurors, after the usual swearing in, arose and with much dignity protested against service, alleging that he was the general manager of an important concern and was wasting valuable time by sitting as a juror at an inquest. The coroner, turning to his clerk, said: "Mr. Morgan, kindly hand me 'Jervis' (the authority on juries)." Then, after consulting the book, the coroner observed to the unwilling juror:

"Upon reference to 'Jervis,' I find, sir, that no persons are exempt from service as jurors except Idiots, imbeciles and lunatics. Now, under which heading do you claim exemption?"

Walnuts In France.

In some parts of France walnuts form a regular article of diet. The peasants eat them with bread that has oftentimes been rubbed with garlic.

The hygienic effects are considered good, replacing meat to a large extent. These nuts are also used to make oil. It is much cheaper and similar in taste to that pressed from olives and is employed to adulterate the latter. The prisoners in certain prisons are engaged in cracking walnuts and picking out the kernels, which are pressed into oil.

The English of England.

The London Daily Chronicle gives these eccentric pronunciations of a few of the curious place names that dot the map of England: Rhudbaxton is Ribson, Woodmancote is Uddemuckton, Sawbridgeworth is Sapsor, Churchdown is Chosen, Sandiacre is Senjiker, Little Urswick is Lilos, Aspatria is Spethy, St. Osith is Toys, Chaddenyche is Charnage, Happisburgh is Hazeboro, Salt Fleethby is Sollaby, Alnendesbury is Amesbury, Congresbury is Coombury.

The World's Debt to Flowers.

I have never known man or woman who has not improved in character by becoming devoted to the affairs of flowers, and I venture to say that the world at large is under the deepest obligation to pansies, violets, roses and lilies, to name but a few of the blossoms that silently help the good angel of mankind.

Exercising Dogs.

Never take your dog out for a run directly after he has had a meal. If the exercise is at all hard the meal will remain undigested for hours. It is best not to allow a dog to play even directly after he has swallowed his dinner. In a little time he can do so, but do not encourage him to romp about.

Got Him Mixed.

Miss Backbay—What I like about Henry James is the clarity of his style, his reserve force and his absolute mastery in the field of epigram and antithesis. Mr. Cahokla—Y—yes, but when it comes to the fast ball, you know, I think Walsh has got him skinned to death.

Knew the Measure.

"When you get your groceries today," said the butcher to his wife, "don't go to that little grocer next door to my shop."

"Why not?" she demanded.

"Because he sent in yesterday and borrowed an old pair of scales."

A Faroe Reformer.

The people of the Faroe Islands cling to their old customs and see little good in change, says the author of "The Faroe and Iceland," but now and then one of them becomes a conservative reformer. Such was an old man of Stromo who, in his youth, had learned cabinetmaking in Copenhagen, then had been a blacksmith in New South Wales and later a marine in the Danish navy during the Sleswick-Holstein war. Having thus traveled far beyond the wildest dreams of his countrymen, he returned while still a comparatively young man to Stromo and invested his savings in a home. Conservative though he appeared to outsiders, to the islanders he was a reckless innovator. He roofed his house with slate instead of with the traditional turf, but could find none to follow his example. They shook their heads in doubt. He argued vainly with them against the habit of throwing fish cleanings into the brook and getting drinking water lower down. The only advice they would accept from him—and that after long hesitation—was to boil their fish oil outdoors instead of in the living room. But when this terrible innovator heard from a visitor that women rode bicycles in England he was so astonished that he asserted confidently that the world could not last much longer.

Cause and Effect.

Shakespeare saw life in large and wrote as he saw it. He never "blamed it on God." His pages are full of the inexorable sequence of cause and effect, and the swift march of deeds points the moral of individual responsibility. If things were "rotten in Denmark," it was because the fathers had eaten sour grapes and the children's teeth were set on edge; if Macbeth trembled at the knocking at the gate, it was because conscience doth make cowards of us all. The ghosts that haunted Bosworth field were of Richard's own creating, and Regan and Goneril, desperately dead, reap but their inevitable due. In short, Shakespeare's message is the message of a robust manhood and womanhood: Brace up, pay for what you have, do good if you wish to get good. Good or bad, shoulder the burden of your moral responsibility and never forget that cowardice is the most fatal and most futile crime in the calendar of crimes. Cowards die many times before their deaths; The valiant never taste of death but once.

—Martha Baker Dunn in Atlantic.

To Cheer Him.

The wife of his bosom was going to leave him for a fortnight, and Fitz-Tomkins was trying his very best to look sad.

"My dear," he said, choking back a chuckle with his handkerchief and wiping his eyes, "I hardly like to think how I shall miss you. The evenings will be so long and lonely without you. I shall have no one to talk to."

"George," said Mrs. Fitz, surveying him with a marble eye, "I have provided for your comfort in this as in every other way. When you return home you will find dear mother there. She will remain till I come back and keep you company in the evenings, George."

And as the train slowly glided out of the station the guard wondered why Fitz-Tomkins nearly bit him when he insinuated a tip.—London Telegraph.

No Sincere In China.

Everybody in China works hard, even those who have reached the highest positions. It is related of a member of the Chinese cabinet that he left home every morning at 2 o'clock, as he was on duty at the palace from 3 to 6. As a member of the privy council he was engaged from 6 to 9. From 9 until 11 he was at the war department, of which he was president. As the member of the board of punishment he was in attendance from 12 till 2, and as a minister of the foreign office he spent every day from 2 till 5 or 6 there. In addition he frequently served on special boards of commissions.

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The Satisfactory Part.

Jamie having come into the possession of considerable wealth through the death of relatives was thus addressed by one of his neighbors:

"Aye, Jamie, it was a guid thing for you that your rich freens waur born afore ye."

"Weel," said Jamie, "I'm nae sure about that, but it was a guid thing for you that they deid afore me."—Dundee Advertiser.

Adapting Aims to Ends.

He—I think a woman's club, to be successful, should aim at something far removed from female suffrage. She—I don't agree with you. That should be my sole aim. He—Yes, but if it aims at something else it is more likely to hit.

Why She Left.

Mistress—But, bless me, why are you leaving me, Mary? I'm sure I do all the work. The General Servant—Yes, ma'am, but I don't like the way you do it.

Whom to Consult.

Be sure you are right. Then consult your wife. Then go ahead—St. Louis Republic.

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